A. B. Diehl

New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR.

AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL.

ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

Volume XIX. New Oxford, Pa., Friday, Feb. 25 1898. Number 42

Love that Alters.

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That is one of the sublimest lines in all literature. It is the final definition of love by the world's greatest reader of the human mind,—Shakespeare. Nearly all women who truly love, love in this sublime way. Men seldom do.

Woman's most glorious endowment is the power to awaken and hold the pure and honest love of a worthy man. When she loses it and still loves on, no one in the wide world can know the heart agony she endures. The woman who suffers from weakness and derangement of her special womanly organism soon loses the power to sway the heart of a man. Her general health suffers and she loses her good looks, her attractiveness, her amiability and her power and prestige as a woman. Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo. N.Y., with the assistance of his staff of able physicians, has prescribed for many thousands of women. He has devised a perfect and scientific remedy for women's ailments. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive specific for all weaknesses, diseases, disorders, displacements, irregularities, and debilitating drains peculiar to women. It purifies, regulates, strengthens and heals. Medicine dealers sell it, and no honest dealer will advise you to accept a substitute that he may make a little larger profit.

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THE COURT OF INQUIRY.

Proceedings Will Be Kept Secret Until a Decision Is Reached.

Havana, Feb. 23.—The court of inquiry in the Maine disaster opened at 10:30 a. m. yesterday and took a recess at 12:30. Lieutenant F. F. W. Holman, navigator and ordnance officer of the Maine, was examined at the morning session. The court met for the afternoon session at 1:30, and Lieutenant Commander R. Wainwright, executive officer of the Maine, was called to the witness stand. Lieutenant Commander Wainwright has been in immediate charge of the wreck since the explosion.

Four divers are at work in the forward part of the ship, and the others aft. The task is most laborious, and the men are naturally extremely careful, as they have had to work in complete darkness, and several have had bad falls. Electric lights, worked from the Mangrove, are now available, and much good is expected from them.

Nearly all the possible salvage has now been made from the cabin aft. The efforts to reach the ward and mess rooms are frustrated by some unknown obstacle. It is expected to find bodies in those rooms. Two cases of 10-inch ammunition have been found, the one having exploded, the other full of powder. These were found forward.

The work of securing the bodies under the hatch has been most difficult in the dark, but it is hoped that the electric lights will be of great assistance. The bodies are much mutilated, and some are partially burned.

Gunner Charles Morgan, of the cruiser New York, who has charge of the divers, will devote his attention to examining the ammunition in the fore part of the Maine's hull and to ascertaining the condition of the plates, magazines and engines. He is a graduate in gunnery, and is regarded as entirely competent, as indeed are all the divers under his direction. He is under strict orders not to give out anything on the subject of his investigations, except to the officers of the court of inquiry when called upon.

Captain Sampson received the newspaper correspondents immediately after the first session of the board on Monday. He said in the course of the interview:

"I would be glad to give the news to the press, but owing to the delicate situation the board has decided to make nothing whatever public. It is only fair to the Spanish government not to tell the public the testimony until all has been received and the findings have been considered. All stories purporting to come from the court should be set down as false. I shall give to the press such routine news of the proceedings as is proper."

SPANIARDS HONOR WASHINGTON

And the Spanish Cruiser Vizcaya Sets Sail For Havana.

New York, Feb. 23.—The Spanish cruiser Vizcaya was gaily decorated yesterday in honor of Washington's birthday. She had what is known as the "rainbow dress," consisting of a line of pennants running from the jackstaff forward over the fore and main trucks down to the stem. An extra size jack was flown. A Spanish ensign graced the fore truck. At the main flew the Stars and Stripes, while the Royal Spanish standard flapped lazily at the stern. At noon the vessel fired a national salute of 21 guns. During the day Admiral Bunce and Spanish Consul General Baldasano paid formal visits to the vessel.

The Vizcaya left for Havana today.

Captain Isaac Chapman, of the Merritt-Chapman Wrecking company, informed a reporter that the work of floating the Maine would be pushed rapidly, but he could not tell how long it would take. He has sent expert divers to Havana, prepared to go to work at once.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Wilkesbarre, Feb. 23.—Mrs. Edgar Spencer and her daughter Elizabeth, who were burned by a gas explosion in the cellar of their house at Mill Creek last week, died yesterday from their injuries.

Pittsburg, Feb. 20.—Word came from Dunbar tonight that Tom Cash had been arrested and was being held for the Allegheny county authorities. Cash, it is claimed, killed "Chicago" John Kelly, colored, laborer on the Unity tunnel of the new Carnegie railway last August. He also wounded several people and held a whole posse at bay, finally taking refuge in a coal bank and disappearing.

Chambersburg, Feb. 20.—About 25 farmers and land owners interested in sugar beet culture met in the Franklin Guards' Armory Saturday. Among those present was Frank C. Bosler, of Carlisle, who will plant a thousand acres of his Cumberland county land in beets, and who will likely erect a factory in or near Carlisle for the extraction of the sugar from the beets. This factory will cost about $250,000, it is said. Committees were appointed to create additional interest in the project in the different townships and the meeting adjourned to meet Saturday afternoon, Feb. 26.

Harrisburg, Feb. 21.—Deputy Secretary of Internal Affairs I. B. Brown is preparing some interesting statistics showing the total amount of taxes collected in the commonwealth. This table, based upon the population of the state at the time the last census was taken, will show that in the entire state there was collected last year for the support of the poor 46 cents per capita; for construction and repairs of streets, roads and bridges during the year, $1.87 per capita; for schools, etc., $2.13 per capita; for other purposes, $4.91 per capita. Of the total amount of taxes collected for all purposes in the state, 23 per cent was devoted to educational purposes.

Philadelphia, Feb. 19.—George Bernhardt, a waiter in the restaurant at 204 North Eight street, last night shot and probably fatally wounded Reinhart Losar, aged 20 years, and Hannah Reinhart, aged 22 years. He also fired a shot at Annie Reinhart, sister of the young woman, but the bullet missed her. All the persons concerned are cousins, and live at 1303 Vine street. Losar is proprietor of the restaurant, and employs the other three. Bernhardt is said to have had a disagreement with Losar over his attentions to Hannah. The shooting occurred on Vine street, above Eleventh. Bernhardt was arrested. The wounded man and woman are not expected to live.

Philadelphia, Feb. 23.—The premature explosion of a charge of dynamite yesterday in a stone quarry at Sixty-sixth and Vine streets killed three Italian workmen, Mike De Sando, Franz De Succio and Mike Hornburth. The quarry was owned by W. J. Mullin, who had warned the men not to tamper with the charge, which consisted of three sticks of dynamite. Hornburth, however, undertook to loosen the rock, and dropping the cartridge proceeded to ram it down. The explosion followed. Over a hundred tons of rock were loosened, and De Sando and De Succio were buried beneath it and instantly killed. Hornburth was hurled 50 feet in the air. He died shortly afterward.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, Feb. 17.

Rt. Rev. C. T. Quintard, Episcopal bishop of Tennessee, died at Meridianville, Ga., yesterday.

A child of Jacob Smith, of Myerstown, Pa., fell against a kitchen stove and was probably fatally burned.

Miss Isabella Franklin Jones, one of the leading scientists of this country, died at Chicago of pneumonia.

A little son of Adam Beck, of Albany, Pa., fell upon a cow's horns and was so terribly lacerated that he will die.

One hundred and twenty-five men of the Fourteenth infantry have left Vancouver barracks to preserve law and order at Skaguay.

Friday, Feb. 18.

The steamer Flachat was wrecked at Anaga Point, Canary Islands, and 66 persons were drowned.

Miss Francis E. Willard, president of the World's Christian Temperance union, died in New York, aged 58.

John Ryan attempted to assault Judge Thomas McCormick at Elizabeth, N. J., when the latter sentenced him to state prison.

The revenue cutter Rush, stationed at San Francisco, chased a Canadian sealing vessel for alleged violation of the regulations.

A meeting of the flint glass manufacturers is being held in Pittsburg looking to a consolidation of the union and non-union plants. A strike may follow.

Saturday, Feb. 19.

William J. Scanlan, the popular singing actor, died in New York, of paresis, aged 42.

A movement has been started for the erection of a statue of General Lafayette by this government in Paris during the coming exposition.

Ex-Auditor Moore, of Lincoln, Neb., has been set free of a conviction for alleged embezzlement on the ground that the statute is unconstitutional.

A panic was created in a West Seventy-second street (New York) house by a large piece of rock blown through the walls from a near-by quarry.

Monday, Feb. 21.

On Saturday in Chicago May wheat sold at $1.09.

A London dispatch announces that the condition of Mr. Gladstone's health is very grave.

The health department of Chicago reports 40,000 persons suffering from the grip in that city.

Thieves hauled away $600 worth of clothing from the store of Philip Coffee, at Tamaqua, Pa.

All the Mechanicsburg (Pa.) industrial establishments are running full time with their complement of hands.

Miss Frances E. Willard bequeathed her estate to the Temple fund, after the life interests of her secretary and her sister-in-law have expired.

Tuesday, Feb. 22.

The people of Switzerland have voted in favor of the government purchase of the railroads.

A cave, said to rival the Mammoth, of Kentucky, has been discovered in Centre county, Pa.

Great Britain has made an arrangement which will open all Chinese ports to foreign commerce.

The Transvaal government is increasing the defences of Johannesburg by mounting a number of new guns.

The new wharf at Tampico, Mex., just constructed by the Central railroad, was destroyed by fire, involving a loss of nearly $2,000,000.

Mrs. William C. Whitney, wife of the ex-secretary of the navy, was thrown from her horse yesterday, while following the deer hounds at Aiken, S. C., and seriously injured.

Wednesday, Feb. 23.

Senator White, of California, will decline re-election because of business engagements.

English railway traffic is being greatly impeded by heavy drifts of snow, which continues to fall.

Three members of James Arthur's family, who lived near Orillia, Ont., were burned to death.

A number of Ohio coal companies have combined to sell its entire product to the combination and the profits to be pooled.

Mrs. Garret White, a Fort Shaw Indian school teacher, who eloped with a Piegand Indian, has been ordered from Blackfoot reservation.

The Congregational ministers of Kansas City, Mo., criticized General Booth and his Salvation Army, one of them characterizing it as "the most absolute despotism on earth."

Ship Wrecked, Twenty Lost.

Vineyard Haven, Mass., Feb. 23.—The British ship Asia, Captain Dakin, from Manila for this port, is supposed to have been wrecked on Nantucket shoals during the recent storm and her entire crew of probably 20 men have perished. The bodies of a man and a little girl have been recovered.

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Havana, Feb. 23.—The court of inquiry in the Maine disaster opened at 10:30 a. m. yesterday and took a recess at 12:30. Lieutenant F. F. W. Holman, navigator and ordnance officer of the Maine, was examined at the morning session. The court met for the afternoon session at 1:30, and Lieutenant Commander R. Wainwright, executive officer of the Maine, was called to the witness stand. Lieutenant Commander Wainwright has been in immediate charge of the wreck since the explosion.

Four divers are at work in the forward part of the ship, and the others aft. The task is most laborious, and the men are naturally extremely careful, as they have had to work in complete darkness, and several have had bad falls. Electric lights, worked from the Mangrove, are now available, and much good is expected from them.

Nearly all the possible salvage has now been made from the cabin aft. The efforts to reach the ward and mess rooms are frustrated by some unknown obstacle. It is expected to find bodies in those rooms. Two cases of 10-inch ammunition have been found, the one having exploded, the other full of powder. These were found forward.

The work of securing the bodies under the hatch has been most difficult in the dark, but it is hoped that the electric lights will be of great assistance. The bodies are much mutilated, and some are partially burned.

Gunner Charles Morgan, of the cruiser New York, who is in charge of the divers, will devote his attention to examining the ammunition in the fore part of the Maine's hull and to ascertaining the condition of the plates, magazines and engines. He is a graduate in gunnery, and is regarded as entirely competent, as indeed are all the divers under his direction. He is under strict orders not to give out anything on the subject of his investigations, except to the officers of the court of inquiry when called upon.

Captain Sampson received the newspaper correspondents immediately after the first session of the board on Monday. He said in the course of the interview:

"I would be glad to give the news to the press, but owing to the delicate situation the board has decided to make nothing whatever public. It is only fair to the Spanish government not to tell the public the testimony until all has been received and the findings have been considered. All stories purporting to come from the court should be set down as false. I shall give to the press such routine news of the proceedings as is proper."

SPANIARDS HONOR WASHINGTON

And the Spanish Cruiser Vizcaya Sets Sail For Havana.

New York, Feb. 23.—The Spanish cruiser Vizcaya was gaily decorated yesterday in honor of Washington's birthday. She had what is known as the "rainbow dress," consisting of a line of pennants running from the jackstaff forward over the fore and main trucks down to the stem. An extra size jack was flown. A Spanish ensign graced the fore truck. At the main flew the Stars and Stripes, while the Royal Spanish standard flapped lazily at the stern. At noon the vessel fired a national salute of 21 guns. During the day Admiral Bunce and Spanish Consul General Baldasano paid formal visits to the vessel.

The Vizcaya left for Havana today.

Captain Isaac Chapman, of the Merritt-Chapman Wrecking company, informed a reporter that the work of floating the Maine would be pushed rapidly, but he could not tell how long it would take. He has sent expert divers to Havana, prepared to go to work at once.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Wilkesbarre, Feb. 23.—Mrs. Edgar Spencer and her daughter Elizabeth, who were burned by a gas explosion in the cellar of their house at Mill Creek last week, died yesterday from their injuries.

Pittsburg, Feb. 20.—Word came from Dunbar tonight that Tom Cash had been arrested and was being held for the Allegheny county authorities. Cash, it is claimed, killed "Chicago" John Kelly, colored, laborer on the Unity tunnel of the new Carnegie railway last August. He also wounded several people and held a whole posse at bay, finally taking refuge in a coal bank and disappearing.

Chambersburg, Feb. 20.—About 25 farmers and land owners interested in sugar beet culture met in the Franklin Guards' Armory Saturday. Among those present was Frank C. Bosler, of Carlisle, who will plant a thousand acres of his Cumberland county land in beets, and who will likely erect a factory in or near Carlisle for the extraction of the sugar from the beets. This factory will cost about $250,000, it is said. Committees were appointed to create additional interest in the project in the different townships and the meeting adjourned to meet Saturday afternoon, Feb. 26.

Harrisburg, Feb. 21.—Deputy Secretary of Internal Affairs I. B. Brown is preparing some interesting statistics showing the total amount of taxes collected in the commonwealth. This table, based upon the population of the state at the time the last census was taken, will show that in the entire state there was collected last year for the support of the poor 46 cents per capita; for construction and repairs of streets, roads and bridges during the year, $1.87 per capita; for schools, etc., $2.13 per capita; for other purposes, $4.91 per capita. Of the total amount of taxes collected for all purposes in the state, 23 per cent was devoted to educational purposes.

Philadelphia, Feb. 19.—George Bernhardt, a waiter in the restaurant at 204 North Eight street, last night shot and probably fatally wounded Reinhart Losar, aged 30 years, and Hannah Reinhart, aged 22 years. He also fired a shot at Annie Reinhart, sister of the young woman, but the bullet missed her. All the persons concerned are cousins, and live at 1303 Vine street. Losar is proprietor of the restaurant, and employs the other three. Bernhardt is said to have had a disagreement with Losar over his attentions to Hannah. The shooting occurred on Vine street, above Eleventh. Bernhardt was arrested. The wounded man and woman are not expected to live.

Philadelphia, Feb. 23.—The premature explosion of a charge of dynamite yesterday in a stone quarry at Sixty-sixth and Vine streets killed three Italian workmen, Mike De Sando, Franz De Succio and Mike Hornburth. The quarry was owned by W. J. Mullin, who had warned the men not to tamper with the charge, which consisted of three sticks of dynamite. Hornburth, however, undertook to loosen the rock, and dropping the cartridge proceeded to ram it down. The explosion followed. Over a hundred tons of rock were loosened, and De Sando and De Succio were buried beneath it and instantly killed. Hornburth was hurled 50 feet in the air. He died shortly afterward.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, Feb. 17.

Rt. Rev. C. T. Quintard, Episcopal bishop of Tennessee, died at Meridianville, Ga., yesterday.

A child of Jacob Smith, of Myerstown, Pa., fell against a kitchen stove and was probably fatally burned.

Miss Isabella Franklin Jones, one of the leading scientists of this country, died at Chicago of pneumonia.

A little son of Adam Beck, of Albany, Pa., fell upon a cow's horns and was so terribly lacerated that he will die.

One hundred and twenty-five men of the Fourteenth infantry have left Vancouver barracks to preserve law and order at Skaguay.

Friday, Feb. 18.

The steamer Flachat was wrecked at Anaga Point, Canary Islands, and 66 persons were drowned.

Miss Francis E. Willard, president of the World's Christian Temperance union, died in New York, aged 58.

John Ryan attempted to assault Judge Thomas McCormick at Elizabeth, N. J., when the latter sentenced him to state prison.

The revenue cutter Rush, stationed at San Francisco, chased a Canadian sealing vessel for alleged violation of the regulations.

A meeting of the flint glass manufacturers is being held in Pittsburg looking to a consolidation of the union and non-union plants. A strike may follow.

Saturday, Feb. 19.

William J. Scanlan, the popular singing actor, died in New York, of paresis, aged 42.

A movement has been started for the erection of a statue of General Lafayette by this government in Paris during the coming exposition.

Ex-Auditor Moore, of Lincoln, Neb., has been set free of a conviction for alleged embezzlement on the ground that the statute is unconstitutional.

A panic was created in a West Seventy-second street (New York) house by a large piece of rock blown through the walls from a near-by quarry.

Monday, Feb. 21.

On Saturday in Chicago May wheat sold at $1.09.

A London dispatch announces that the condition of Mr. Gladstone's health is very grave.

The health department of Chicago reports 40,000 persons suffering from the grip in that city.

Thieves hauled away $600 worth of clothing from the store of Philip Coffee, at Tamaqua, Pa.

All the Mechanicsburg (Pa.) industrial establishments are running full time with their complement of hands.

Miss Frances E. Willard bequeathed her estate to the Temple fund, after the life interests of her secretary and her sister-in-law have expired.

Tuesday, Feb. 22.

The people of Switzerland have voted in favor of the government purchase of the railroads.

A cave, said to rival the Mammoth, of Kentucky, has been discovered in Centre county, Pa.

Great Britain has made an arrangement which will open all Chinese ports to foreign commerce.

The Transvaal government is increasing the defences of Johannesburg by mounting a number of new guns.

The new wharf at Tampico, Mex., just constructed by the Central railroad, was destroyed by fire, involving a loss of nearly $2,000,000.

Mrs. William C. Whitney, wife of the ex-secretary of the navy, was thrown from her horse yesterday, while following the deer hounds at Aiken, S. C., and seriously injured.

Wednesday, Feb. 23.

Senator White, of California, will decline re-election because of business engagements.

English railway traffic is being greatly impeded by heavy drifts of snow, which continues to fall.

Three members of James Arthur's family, who lived near Orillia, Ont., were burned to death.

A number of Ohio coal companies have combined to sell its entire product to the combination and the profits to be pooled.

Mrs. Garret White, a Fort Shaw Indian school teacher, who eloped with a Piegand Indian, has been ordered from Blackfoot reservation.

The Congregational ministers of Kansas City, Mo., criticized General Booth and his Salvation Army, one of them characterizing it as "the most absolute despotism on earth."

Ship Wrecked, Twenty Lost.

Vineyard Haven, Mass., Feb. 23.—The British ship Asia, Captain Dakin, from Manila for this port, is supposed to have been wrecked on Nantucket shoals during the recent storm and her entire crew of probably 20 men have perished. The bodies of a man and a little girl have been recovered.

COURAGE.

It is not that they never knew
Weakness or fear who are the brave;
Those are the proud, the knightly few
Whose joy is still to serve and save.

But they who, in the weary night,
Amid the darkness and the stress,
Have struggled with disease and blight,
With pitiful world-weariness;

They who have yearned to stand among
The free and mighty of the earth,
Whose sad, aspiring souls are wrung
With starless hope and hollow mirth—

Who die with every day, yet live
Through merciless, unbrightened years,
Whose sweetest right is to forgive
And smile divinely through their tears:

They are the noble, they the strong,
They are the tried, the trusted ones,
And though their way is hard and long—
Straight to the pitying God it runs.

—George E. Montgomery, in Harper's Weekly.

On Secret Service.

Yes, sir; I have carried the Barnborough mail for 30 years, seldom missing a day. Hard work? I have to tramp over 20 miles, sunshine or rain, every day but Sunday.

You see that house over yonder—that pretty white cottage with the lilac trees in front? Well, I was witness to a romance which was enacted there a couple of years ago—just as romantic as any novel that I ever heard of.

A widow, Mrs. Wilson, lived there—a refined, genteel old lady—and her daughter, Miss Bessie. She taught the Barnborough Church school—a hard, dreary life that must be.

Every morning when she came down the gravel walk to the gate, on her way to the school, she was almost certain to see me, and she would wait until I came and bid me good morning so sweetly, and ask carelessly if there were any letters for them. But they seldom received any.

One evening I saw Miss Bessie walking with a gentleman. His name was John Keen, and he occupied some position in connection with the general postoffice police inquiry department.

And I was glad when I found that he often went down at nights from his lodgings—which were a mile or so on the way to the London and Brighton station—to the cottage, for I had somehow grown strangely interested in the Wilsons.

One day I heard that John Keen had been selected by the heads of the service to go out to Ireland to fully investigate some irregularities which had occurred in the postoffices in the Ulster district. I was glad of it, for I felt sure he would get to the bottom of the matter.

I did not see Miss Bessie for a whole week after that; but one morning there she was, standing at the gate, waiting my approach, her face pale and anxious.

"Any letters?" she cried eagerly, as soon as she had said "Good morning."

I knew that there was, for I had noticed a large square envelope addressed to her in a bold, handsome hand, with the postmark "Londonderry."

After that I used to bring her a letter with that same postmark every week; and she always looked so contented and happy that when, at last, one morning I drew near the Wilson's gate and saw the slim, neatly-dressed figure awaiting me, I hesitated to approach, for I knew that I had no letter for her.

There was no letter the next day, or the next, and so on for days and days. Miss Bessie was always at her post, but she grew so thin and pale that I hardly knew her, and I would just shake my head and hurry by, and so she realized that there was no hope.

One day, as I was passing the cottage, I saw a messenger boy from the telegraph office standing at the gate. Then Miss Bessie ran quickly down the walk, and just as I came up she seized the brown envelope and tore it open.

Then she tottered a step forward and fell to the ground like one dead. I could not help seeing the telegram; it was like all such messages—brief and to the point. They know how to stab the poor heart through. This was the message:

"John Keen was drowned three days ago in Lough Foyle."

I rang the bell and her mother came out. Miss Bessie was restored to consciousness, and, pale as a ghost, walked into the house, leaning on her mother's arm, but you could see that all the light had gone out of her life.

Mrs. Wilson wrote at once to the man who had sent the telegram, requesting particulars, and soon received a reply stating that Mr. Keen had been missing for some time, was last seen in a boat on the lough, and finally a body had been washed up near Coleraine, so mutilated as not to admit of identification, but in the pocket a card had been found bearing a name which looked like "J. Keen," but was almost obliterated by the water.

One day I found in my bag a large business-looking letter addressed to Mrs. Wilson, and soon they told me the good news which it contained. A relative had died leaving them some $2000, and I think that I was as glad as they were, for they seemed like old friends to me.

Not long after Mrs. Wilson had decided to give up the cottage, and take Miss Bessie to Brighton for a time, hoping to restore her health, which was failing rapidly. An impulse prompted me to ask for their seaside address.

One day, a month after, as I was passing the cottage—it was still unoccupied—I saw a man standing at the gate, and as I drew nearer my heart gave a great bound, and then stood still, for, dead or alive, it was John Keen!

"But—but," I stammered out, "are you really alive?"

He looked at me as though he thought me an escaped lunatic. So then I began and told him everything, just as I have told it to you, sir. His face was quite white when my story was finished.

"Mr. Jarvis," he said, "let me tell you I was sent away on a delicate mission, and it was necessary that my movements should be guarded and investigations secretly conducted. And then I wrote to Bessie, explaining the situation and telling her that she must not be surprised or troubled if she did not hear from me for a week, as I had promised to communicate my movements to no one.

"Two months afterward I returned from the expedition—successful, too—and I learned that the wagon with the mail bags from the country town from which I had last written had been attacked, the driver killed, the mail robbed of all valuables and the letters scattered to the four winds of heaven.

"But, thank heaven, it was all a mistake, and here I am, safe and sound. Prosperous, too, for the postmaster general has recompensed me handsomely for my successful services, and with my increased salary I am free to marry as soon as the little woman is ready."

The wedding took place in good style not long afterward, for John would not hear of being separated from Bessie again, and—what do you think—I was the first to kiss the bride.—London Evening News.

AN AUCTION FOR WIVES.

Under the Greenwood Tree in the Colonial Days of Virginia.

From the earliest settlement of the colonies there has always been a defect in the distribution of women in this country. It is a historical fact that while one section has always suffered from an embarrassment of riches another has pined in a needless privation. At the outset of American colonization the wilderness was hungry for men to till it, and thousands of the idle laborers of London and Bristol poured into the new Eldorado.

Robert Beverly, in his "History of Virginia," published in 1705 and 1722, says: "Those that went over to that country first were chiefly single men, who had not the incumbrance of wives and children in England; and if they had, they did not expose them to the fatigue and hazard of so long a voyage, until they saw how it should fare with themselves. From hence it came to pass that when they were settled there and in a comfortable way of subsisting a family, they grew sensible of the misfortune of wanting wives, and such as had left wives in England sent for them, but the single men were put to their shifts.

"Under the difficulty they had no hopes but that the plenty in which they lived might invite modest women of small fortunes to go thither from England. However, they would not receive any but such as could carry sufficient certificate of their modesty and good behavior. Those, if they were but moderately qualified in all other respects, might depend upon marrying well in those days, without any fortune. Nay, the first planters were so far from expecting money with a woman that 'twas a common thing for them to buy a deserving wife that carried good testimonials of her character, at the price of £100, and make themselves believe they had a bargain.

"In one year Sir Edwin provided a passage for 1261 new emigrants. Among these were ninety agreeable young women, poor but respectable, to furnish wives to the colonists. This new commodity was transported at the expense of the colony, and sold to the young planters, and the following year another consignment was made of sixty maids of virtuous education, young, handsome and well recommended. A wife in the first lot sold for 100 pounds of tobacco, but as the value of the new article became known in the market the price rose, and a wife would bring 150 pounds of tobacco. A debt for a wife was of a higher dignity than other debts, and to be paid first."

In a letter still in existence, dated London, August 21, 1621, and directed to a worthy colonist of that settlement, the writer says:

"We send you in the ship one widow and eleven maids for wives for the people of Virginia. There hath been especial care had in the choice of them, for there hath not one of them been received but upon good commendations.

"In case they cannot be presently married, we desire that they may be put with several householders that have wives."

But the writer of this epistle had little reason to fear that any of the "maidens faire" would be left over. The archives of Virginia prove that these first cargoes of young ladies were put up at auction beneath the green trees of Jamestown, where probably the most anxious and interested crowd of auction habitues ever known in the history of the world were gathered, and sold for 120 pounds of leaf tobacco each, and it was ordered that this debt should have precedence of all others. The solitary "one widow" went along with the others, for they could not be particular in those days. The good minister of the colony no doubt had a busy time that day. He did not mention any fees, nor did the bridegrooms think of tendering any. All was joy and gladness.—Buffalo (N. Y.) News.

DEBT-COLLECTING BY STARVATION.

The Absurd Mahratta Method as Practiced in India—Stouter Stomach Wins.

Many queer stories are told of the persistence and clever devices of the collectors of bad debts, but even a professional humorist would find it hard to invent anything more absurd than the method actually in use among the Mahrattas—at least, if travelers' tales are to be trusted.

In that country—so they say—when a creditor cannot get his money and begins to regard the debt as desperate, he proceeds to sit "dhurna" upon his debtor—that is, he squats down at the door of his victim's tent, and thereby, in some mysterious way, becomes master of the situation. No one can go in or out except by his sanction. He neither himself eats nor allows his debtor to eat, and this extraordinary starvation contest is kept up until either the debt is paid or the creditor gives up the siege, and in the latter case the debt is held to be canceled.

However strange it may appear to Europeans, this method of enforcing a demand is an established and almost universal usage among the Mahrattas, and seems to them a mere matter of course. Even their "Scindiah," or chieftain, is not exempt from it.

The laws by which the "dhurna" is regulated are as well defined as those of any other custom whatever. When it is meant to be very strict the claimant takes with him a number of his followers, who surround the tent, and sometimes even the bed of his adversary to make sure that he obtains no morsel of food. The code, however, prescribes the same abstinence for the man who imposes the ordeal; and, of course, the strongest stomach wins the day. After all, we have little right to ridicule this absurdity, for our own laws still provide, nominally at least, for starving a jury into a verdict.

A similar custom was once so prevalent in the province and city of Benares that Brahmins were sometimes systematically put through a course of training to enable them to endure a long time without food. They were then sent to the door of some rich person, where they publicly made a vow to remain fasting until a certain sum of money was paid or until they perished from starvation. To cause the death of a Brahmin was considered so heinous an offense that the cash was generally forthcoming, but never without a resolute struggle to determine whether the man was likely to prove stanch, for the average Oriental will almost as soon give up his life as his money.—Boston Journal.

Hanging a Bull.

About the year 1313 a bull belonging to a farmer of Moisy killed a man, whereupon Charles Count of Valois ordered its arrest and trial, which took place accordingly, and the animal was condemned to be hanged. But the order of the Hospitallers claimed jurisdiction over the village, and appealed to the Parlement against the judgment. The latter confirmed the verdict, but declared at the same time that the Count of Valois had no jurisdiction over the territory of Moisy. The bull was hanged in due course. The Council of Worms decreed that, in a case where a child was stung to death by bees, the whole hive and its contents must be burned.—Cornhill Magazine.

A Chestnut.

Ralph Waldo Emerson once told a good story of a friend who always carried in his pocket a horse chestnut as a protection against rheumatism, just the same as other people wear shields and other specifics. Emerson thus testifies to the results in his friend's case: "He has never had the rheumatism since he began to carry it, and, indeed, it appears to have had a retrospective operation—for he never had it before."

The Old Lady's Inquiry.

"Oh, my friends, there are some spectacles that one never forgets!" said a lecturer, after giving a graphic description of a terrible accident he had witnessed.

"I'm like to know where they sells 'em," remarked an old lady in the audience who is always mislaying her g'asses.—Tit-Bits.

A Modern Dorcas.

"I will now proceed to give them fits," said the beautiful maiden.

Then she took up her scissors and began to cut out red flannel garments for the far away heathen.—Chicago News.

THE MESSAGE OF THE SEA.

I stood beside the troubled sea,
In musing mood, one day,
The billows came and scoffed at me,
And, roaring, rushed away;
My heart was far across the blue,
I wondered if my love were true,
And, wondering, turned away.

But, as I turned, a fairy boat
Came bobbing o'er the sea—
A dainty little wave-tossed note
Came floating unto me—
Then flashed the glad thought through my mind:—
"In yonder waif perchance I'll find
A word from her to me."

"Ah, welcome, little messenger?"
In eager tones I cried,
"And do you bring me joy from her
Across the foamy tide."
The roaring billows seemed to say:—
"We bring you word from far away
Across the trackless tide."

I picked the missive from the sand
Upon the beaten shore;
In haste I opened it and scanned
The message that it bore:—
"A fool sends greeting o'er the sea
To the fool who gets these lines from me"—
That was the word it bore.

—S. E. Kiser, in Cleveland Leader.

HUMOROUS.

It is a long head that knows no turning when a pretty girl passes.

Money talks. Perhaps that's why they put a woman's head on the silver dollar.

Father—I am going to tan your hide. Son—I don't like those "skin" games.

Age may not be garrulous, but it is sure to tell on a woman in the course of time.

The city sidewalks are used by pedestrians, but the crab has a side-walk of his own.

A stupid man compliments a woman's pretty teeth, but a clever man makes her laugh.

The belle in the choir often brings more young men to church than the bell in the steeple.

A man always tries to follow the straight and narrow path when it comes to shovelling snow.

The man with plenty of push is usually successful, but he isn't in it with the man who has a pull.

Surprises are in store for young married couples who think that they understand one another thoroughly.

Laura—I've learned one thing since I got a wheel. Bessie—What's that? Laura—That beauty is only skin deep.

Martha—Speaking of Miss Mintdrop, hasn't she a red head? Martin—She did have before she came into her uncle's property.

Timmins—Every once in a while I find myself repeating one of my jokes. Simmons—That's queer. I never hear any one else repeating them.

"I'm sorry the critics were so severe on your play, Mr. Thespis." "Oh, that doesn't hurt me. There wasn't an idea of my own in it."

Bill—I think your friend is overworked. Jill—What makes you think so? Bill—Why, I understand every man in town has borrowed money of him.

Penelope—Oh, there are lots of good fish in the sea. Kathryn (who came home from the season unengaged)—Yes, but why don't they come out on the beach?

"Next time I'm coming out to Beverly's I'm going to take a camp stool with me." "What for?" "Last time I went I sat down on a little thing that turned out to be a tea-table."

"Mamma," said little Georgie, "I don't think it was a dove that Noah sent out of the ark." "But the Bible says it was, dear." "I know, but I think it means a carrier pigeon."

Crimsonbeak—You never hear any one speak of the white horse and the red-headed girl now. Yeast—No; I guess the white horses have all died. "Perhaps it's the girls who have dyed."

"You passed me yesterday without a word," he said reproachfully. "Forgive me," she murmured. "And have you no word of explanation?" "Two," she answered, "a borrowed wheel and a mouthful of gum."

She—Do you believe there is anything in charms? He—Well, they say there is a good deal of paint mixed up in some of them; but I can see at a glance that yours are genuine. May I? She could only nod.

Tourist—What's the name of that noble mountain? Native—Dunno as it's got any. We call it "the mountain." Tourist—No name for that grand eminence? Native—Wot's the use of its havin' a name? It's the only mountain here.

"Oh, papa," exclaimed the dear girl, her sapphire eyes brimming with unshed tears, "how can you say that society is hollow?" "Why shouldn't I?" retorted pa, with a coarse laugh, "why shouldn't I, when I have to pay the bills for feeding the gang that you have here at your blowouts?"

Captain Brown of the British ship Windward has spent forty years sailing in the Arctic seas. He began on a whaler when twelve years old, and has been in the polar seas oftener probably than any other man.

An Oklahoma lawyer named Crank has petitioned the court to change his name.

Professional Cards.

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HOTEL COLUMBUS, McSherrytown,
J. H. McMaster, Proprietor.
Newly furnished throughout. First-class in every respect. Convenient to all business places. Large Sample rooms, good stabling and an attentive hostler. Moderate charges.

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House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

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Half square from either depot. Livery connected with the hotel. Drive of 20 miles with four or more, over battlefield, $1.35, including dinner.
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Accommodations first-class in every particular. Bar stock of the very best.
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The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on PITT STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats and Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, etc. Will also keep on hand a full stock of Flour, Feeds, Salt, etc.
LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.
A. SHEELY.

GO TO----:
Geo. A. Klingel's
Barber - Shop,
For a Clean Shave and a Good Hair Cut. Razors Honed and Concaved at the Lowest Price.
Shop AT POST OFFICE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE
Z. S. CUSHMAN.
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, &c., Also
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore; Returning leaves Hilien Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

THREE SONGS OF LOVE.

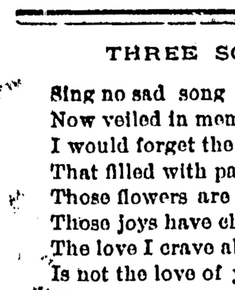
Sing no sad song of bygone days
Now veiled in memory's tearful haze;
I would forget the hopes and fears
That filled with pain the former years;
Those flowers are dead, those suns have set,
Those joys have changed to vague regret,
The love I crave along life's way
Is not the love of yesterday.

Sing no blithe song of time and tide
That in some heavenly sphere abide;
Paint no fair scene of coming bliss
In tender look, hand clasp, and kiss;
Those words sound vain in ears like mine;
Suns may not rise, stars fail to shine,
Birds may not sing in boughs above—
Oh, sing not of to-morrow's love.

Sing me a song, a happy song,
Full voiced, with cadence rich and strong;
Gather no notes from olden themes,
Not from the mystic land of dreams;
But sing in ringing rune and rhyme
The rapture of the present time,
Go, past and future—sing, I pray,
Of love that lives and loves to-day.

—Clarence Urmy, in Munsey's Magazine.

AT THE PIT'S MOUTH.



H! I wur a fool to hope or think sic a thing. There be another man tha lovest; a yoonger man, a better man nor me. It be Will Benson. Dunnot answer, lass, I know it. Well, forgi' me what a' said. Goodby, Jessie, and God bless thee, lass, God bless thee?"

Thus Steven Armstrong, as he turned away from the cottage where Jessie MacDavitt lived, that cottage with the gay flowers around its porch that made the one bright patch of brightness in this dismal, dust-begrimed country side, blackened everywhere by coal, saddened by the lives of men whose destiny had cast to delve and burrow beneath the fair earth that other men might grow rich.

But, somehow, to-day Steve Armstrong could see no brightness in anything. He had been a fool, and no mistake, this great, stalwart, broad-shouldered miner. He was well past forty; his hair becoming gray, and sparse on top, quite old to her.

He had been a bachelor all these years. He might have known it was sheer madness now to lavish all the wealth of his great manly heart on pretty, winsome Jessie. She did not want an old fogy like him.

At first she seemed to hear his tale with gentle tenderness and pity. Bad, indeed, must be the woman whose heart remains untouched by the love of a true and honest man. Then a word or two she dropped almost unconsciously had revealed the truth. Of course, Will Benson was the man. He had been a blind fool not to have seen it long ago. Will was twenty years younger than himself. On Sundays Will was quite a masher (the Americanism had grown into common use even here). Will was just the lad to please the girl's fancy.

And so, having settled that matter in his own mind, Armstrong walked slowly and sadly away about his business.

It was Saturday night. Bar and parlor of the Miners' Arms were crowded with men. Here the hard-earned money flew merrily; money which should have gone to wife and weans at home—money which might have been as a tower of strength in fighting the battles that labor and poverty always have to fight.

Will Benson was there in the midst of a noisy throng, reeking of beer, spirits and rank tobacco. He had had a great deal too much to drink already. Suddenly some one laid a hand upon his arm. He turned tipsily, and encountered the serious, steadfast gaze of Steven Armstrong, who was not drunk, and had only just entered the public house.

"Dunnot tak' ony moor," the latter whispered, gently, but firmly.

"Who told thee to interfere, Maister Preacher?"

"No one. I ask thee not to, for t' sake o' girl who loves thee."

"Did she tell thee to coom pryin' afther me?"

"Tha knowest betther no that. I ask thee for her sake, and fur tha own good. I ask thee not t' spend all t' neet here. Think o' her who'st o' be tha wife. These chaps do thee no good. They'll mak' thee spend tha brass, and when 'tis all gone, they'll only laugh at thee."

"Shew me t' mon as 'll laught at me! Ye daren't! It's tha thyself as are doin' it. Come outside, then, and we'll see who's t' best mon!"

"I winna fight wi' thee—and certainly not now," Armstrong answered, slowly and with dignity; it was not the retraction of a coward. His well-meant remonstrances had proved worse than useless; and from that time those two men felt each other to be rivals.

Horror and consternation are spreading far and wide through the grimy Lancashire town. A terrible explosion has just been heard. They know only too well what that means; and the poor women, both young and old, are rushing wild and terror-stricken to the pit's mouth.

"Down in the 'workings' the excitement is at its height. Men are running to the bottom of the shaft, running for their lives; for the noxious after-damp is choking them, and they know only too well that many of them are destined never to see the light of day again. The cage is going up and down again as quickly as may be, but it will only hold a limited number. They must patiently wait for their turn, and that turn may mean life or death.

"There be room for one moor," the miners shout. "Come along, Steve Armstrong; it be tha turn."

But he does not move.

"No," he answers; "I be old a' alone. Here's a yoong fellow as a gotten a mither; let un go instead this time."

It was Will Benson who stood by his side.

"You, Armstrong! You mak' room for me!" he exclaimed.

"What dost suppose a'd do? A' fight fair—when a' want to fight."

"You do this for ma sake?"

"Not for thine, mon; for hers! Go!"

The words were few—there was no time for more—but they had a rough heroic dignity about them. Benson stepped into the cage without another word; the signal was given and they went up toward the light and air above.

From those about the pit's mouth a ringing cheer arose as the cage reached the surface. They knew that so many, at least, of their mates were safe, and some of the women went away with hearts full of joy and thankfulness. The word went quickly round that Steve Armstrong had sent up Will Benson instead of himself. Pretty Jessie MacDavitt was there. When she heard the whisper she understood. A woman's instinct is much the same after all, whether she be a princess or only a rough miner's lass. Benson came toward her, but she seemed hardly to notice him. She was waiting for some one else.

The cage was let down again. Some anxious minutes followed that seemed like hours. Once more it appeared with its load of men. Jessie pressed eagerly forward. Great heavens! he whom she sought was not there! Several voices asked after him—Jessie dared not trust herself to do so—and then came the appaliing answer:

"Choke damp ha' taken him, and bit wall fallen in ower him!"

Suddenly a woman's voice rang out—Jessie MacDavitt's:

"Then he be i' danger—dying—dead mayhap! He gave his life for one o' ye. Aren't ye men? Are none o' ye goin' to save un? Then I wull!"

She pressed forward toward the pit, but a dozen strong arms restrained her, and one old fellow said:

"Keep back, lass! It'll be death to go down there for nigh an hour yet. This be no place for women fowk."

She heeded not, and breaking away from them, entered the cage. Two or three men followed her, ashamed to think that a girl should be braver than they; and down they went, from the light into the darkness; down among the noxious, deadly gasses—down to the unknown!

A long, long time now elapsed, or so it seemed to the anxious watchers. Two or three cages full of miners came up, but they were not among them. Great heavens! was it possible that all had perished in the heroic attempt?

The news that Jessie had gone below reached her mother; and Mrs. MacDavitt—with her sleeves tucked up, fresh from the wash tub, her cheeks pale as death, her eyes streaming—rushed madly to the spot.

Even at that moment the cage was coming up again. A deafening cheer rang out, loud and long, upon the murky air. It was they—they at last, thank God! But, were they alive? Two inanimate forms were lying down upon the black, dusty bank—the forms of Jessie MacDavitt and Steven Armstrong.

Jessie MacDavitt sat alone, at work, in the little front parlor of mother's cottage. She was quite well again now, but her recovery from the effects of her adventure in the mine has been slow and painful.

There was a knock at the door. She called out: "Come in!" in sweet, cheery tones. It was Steven Armstrong who entered the apartment. She looked up, surprised; and colored up to her very brow as she rose to greet him. She had not seen him since that fearful day; perhaps this was the reason of her confusion. He did not wear his working, nor yet his "shiftin'" clothes, but was habited in a tweed suit and wide awake. How brave and noble he looked, albeit a trifle pale just now!

"Mr. Armstrong!" she said, "I am glad to see you fettle again. I haven't seen you since—"

"Not since then—no; it wur churlish o' me not to come an' thank thee—only—only there be nae thanks possible for sic things as that. Oh, Jessie, why didst do it; why didst risk tha life?"

"Because you gave your chance o' life to him," she answered simply, but with an unsteady tremor in her voice.

"Now I ha' come to bid thee goodby," Armstrong said, like a man who has an unpleasant duty to perform and wants to get it over quickly. "A' be goin' away."

"Goin' away!" she echoed, "Wheer to?"

"Reet away—foriver. To America or Australy—A' hardly know where yet. A' be tired o' t' life here. But remember, if there be ivver onything I con do for thee, a' wull. Tha shalt know where I go to, and if tha should ivver want a friend or a helpin' hond a'll come to thee if 'twere half across t' world! If a han't said mooch, remember a' know that a' can nivver hope to pay ma' debt to thee!"

"Oh, dunnot talk like that; please dunnot talk about it—I—I hadn't an idea you were thinkin' o' goin' away—it's—ye've took me so sudden like—I—dunnot know what to say."

"Say, Jess, ma lass! Just say: 'Good-by, and God bless thee, Steve Armstrong,' or soom sic words as a'll be able to tak' wi' me, an' cherish i' memory o' thee when a' be far away."

"I'll say 'God bless thee, Steve Armstrong,' wi' all ma heart, but not 'good-by!'" Jessie said, in a voice that was even more unsteady with emotion than before.

"Ah, dunnot it mun be, I say—tha would uot torture me?"

"Wouldn't tha stay, Steve, if a' were to ask ye?"

"There's naething I wouldna do that you bid me—excep' that—excep' that, why, a' be goin' away fro' thee!"

"Fro' me?"

"Surely, a' needna tell thee all ower again. A' wish thee an' tha husband well wi' all ma heart—but I canna stay!"

"Ye said just now ye'd do anything for me," Jessie answered, clasping her hands, and the bright color mantled in her cheek hotter and redder than ever—such a coy, pretty blush! They were hard words for a girl to speak; but she had made up her mind all at once, and felt impelled to go on. "Ye said ye nivver could hope to repay yer debt to me. Suppose I show ye t' way? Stay here for ma sake, an'—dunnot ye understand? Dunnot mak' me have to say ony moor—"

"What madness is this? And t' mon tha'rt plighted to—?"

"We are na plighted now. He be gone reet away. Haven't ye heerd?"

"No; I hav' na been mooch among t' chaps o' late."

"It was a small thing that parted us; something I asked un to give up for ma sake—only t' drink. But he said no; no lass should ivver mak' a milk sop o' him. Then a' cam' to compare ye both togither; he, who wouldn't even do that mooch; you, who would ha' given yer very life for ma' sake. A' think t' were at t' Pit Mouth t' thought first cam' to me. A' weighed both i' scales and then a' knew which way ma heart had gone!"

And that was where she nestled now her pretty head; to that brave heart which was to be her home forevermore. —St. Paul's.

We Have Good Material for Cavalry.

The foreign-born citizens who have been engaged as riding instructors at the various riding schools in and around New York and elsewhere have not been hesitant in their disparaging remarks on the American cavalry. While the United States does not boast of a large standing army, we have no hesitancy in saying that the few regiments of cavalry who have seen service on the plains will not only compare favorably with the mounted men of other Nations, but that for the particular kind of work to which they have been trained they are without equals in the world. We have had no reason to keep men in training; but if put to the test we could certainly raise a magnificent army in a very short time. Unlike the early days of the recent rebellion, we would have plenty of horsemen to call upon.

Whereas in earlier days equestrianism was unknown, comparatively speaking, it has in latter days become so general as a means of exercise, recreation, and health that old and young are fairly good riders. The various sports of polo, hunting, and racing have served to stimulate interest in equitation. The militia troops formed throughout the country, notably Squadron A, of New York, are also factors.

All of these sources would be drawn upon for officers rather than for private soldiers. They do not represent a large number in comparison with the force necessary to cope with a foe; but they would certainly prove a valuable nucleus on which to build.—Rider and Driver.

South Africa Not a Fairyland.

Robert Perry, a Chicago contractor, who has been spending two months in Johannesburg, South Africa, says:

"I want to warn Americans to keep away from that part of the world. There is nothing to go there for. The climate is unhealthful, living is exorbitantly high, and the people who are there are almost in a starving condition.

"Africans do all the work in the mines, which are all owned by Barnato and Rhodes. The place is a desert where scarcely anything grows, and there is a water famine most of the time. Every imaginable thing is taxed heavily. Even Pretoria's own paper has printed a warning to the world to keep away from the place. The people who have lived there ten or fifteen years are away behind the times. When I told them about the motocycle and the kinetoscope, they thought I was telling fairy tales, and would not believe me."—Detroit Free Press.

FARM AND GARDEN

CHESTNUT CULTURE.

Chestnut culture is receiving increased attention. The possibilities of grafting improved varieties of chestnut on seedling natives should be emphasized. It is better to graft the straight seedling chestnut than a sprout from an old stump. The trees grow faster and better, and a larger proportion of the grafts thrive. This may be done when the buds are swelling, while some prefer waiting until the leaves are out.—American Agriculturist.

USE POTASH IN THE FALL.

It is important in manuring orchards, that the potash fertilizers applied be mixed with the soil and go down deeply enough to reach the roots. There is no danger that potash thus applied in fall will be wasted by leaching. Fruit tree roots go down as deeply as most underdrains as any one who has dug underdrains in orchards must know. The feeding roots sometime in the course of the fertilizer downward will seize it and turn it to use. Potash is in especial demand for bearing trees, though it also has an excellent effect in promoting a strong and healthy growth of foilage. on which prolificacy largely depends.—Boston Cultivator.

A BAD WEED.

The burdock is a bad weed, from the multiplicity of its seeds and the readiness with which they are distributed by the wind and by passing animals or persons. Cutting the burdock down when it is beginning to form blossoms will usually kill it, as at this stage of growth the root has but little vigor left. But when these large burdocks are piled for burning there should be plenty of dry wood in the heap, so as to make a hot fire. If the weeds are burned alone some of the seed will fall down to the bottom of the burning pile and escape destruction. In a slow fire made from green weeds there is a stratum of carbonic acid gas at the bottom of the heap in which nothing will burn.—American Farmer.

SHOULD COWS BE CARDED.

Most certainly cows should be kept clean, and they cannot be without being frequently carded and brushed. One who tries it the first time will not need to think about the matter. The way the cows will turn their heads and necks and stop eating to enjoy the scratching of the skin and the final brushing will tell an intelligible story of how they like it. As the skin is an excretory organ and throws off a large quantity of waste matter, as may be known by the odor of a close stable, if it is not kept in healthful action by this carding and brushing, this matter is retained in the blood and cannot help but get into the milk, where it makes that strong odor which has been called the animal odor. It is, however, only the odor of a dirty skin, as is so well known to apply to human beings who are not cleanly in this direction. Cows should be well carded and brushed before every milking. The udder and teats should not be neglected either, as these may badly need washing at times.—New York Times.

A CRUEL PRACTICE.

No more cruel thing is thoughtlessly done, day after day, winter after winter, than the putting of a frosty bit into a horse's mouth. At least I try to think that only the thoughtless could be guilty of such an inhuman practice. Yet what child does not learn at an early age the penalty of contact between tender flesh and cold iron on a biting winter's day? It is possible that any man whose baby fingers have clung to frozen iron until perhaps the skin was torn from them, can so far forget the sting as to force the same biting iron into the moist, tender mouth of a brute, as sensitive to suffering as he himself? "Can't take time to warm bits;" "only hurts a minute;" "they don't mind it;" "do hold them against the horse's body sometimes," are some of the excuses and makeshifts we hear, but they are poor ones at the best. Whatever is worth doing is worth doing well, and it really takes no extra time to thoroughly warm the horses' bits.

If the team is to be harnessed early in the morning, it must be fed before breakfast, and the bridles can be brought to the kitchen fire to grow warm and comfortable for the horses while the master is ministering to his own comfort.

Thoughtlessness causes the same suffering as heartless cruelty.—New England Homestead.

TREES ON THE FARM.

Do not allow the farm to remain a waste of bare land. Plant trees every year, few or many at a time; but plant some at all events, and make up your mind to go right into the business in the spring. Trees add to the value, appearance and homelikeness of any farm. Give them only the care the farmer expects to expend upon corn and potatoes, and they will do well. Strange it is that an otherwise good farmer who will tend his corn crop assiduously will set out a tree only to utterly neglect and forsake thereafter. The tree to do well must be fed and cultivated like any other farm crop. Then it will respond freely and generously both by growth and by fruit. The plum and pear, well grown, pay well. Set them out in rich soil at intervals of twenty feet in either direction. Never let them get hungry. Stir the soil constantly through the summer, and you will never regret the day you undertook fruit culture. Some of the best and most profitable market pears are Anjou, Rose, Sheldon, Clairgeau and Lawrence. For desirable plums plant Abundance, Burbank, Reine Claude, Lombard and German Prune. Fruit trees will stand lots of stable manure, especially while they are making their growth, but after fruiting has begun they need potash and phosphoric acid in far greater quantities than nitrogen. Hence the wisdom and utility of employing unleached wood ashes and finely ground bone for their fertilization. Mix them in proportion of one ton of ashes to five hundred weight of bone, scatter a liberal quantity broadcast over the entire area of ground covered by the tree roots, and expect good crops of fruit. Never allow any fruit tree to bear too heavily. When overloaded, thin out some of the surplus fruit. The remainder will grow enough larger to more than make up the difference, while specimens of fruit will be far finer.—Coleman's Rural World.

ASPARAGUS CULTURE IN A NUTSHELL.

There are many who are very fond of asparagus, but will not grow it because of the time which expires before the plants will furnish a crop.

"Where land is plentiful—and on most farms there are many acres that yearly go to waste—this should not be, for in planting a small bed and taking care of it there would not be more than one or two whole days in a year spent upon it, and at the end of the third year the planter would be richly rewarded for his labor.

First of all have your land in good shape, and don't be afraid of the manure or fertilizer. Purchase your seed from some good house, as the seed is the foundation upon which your future bed will rest. Sow it thinly in rows one foot apart during the months of April or May, according to the weather, and keep down all weeds. To procure good strong healthy plants thin out the seedlings to three or four inches in the rows, saving only the strong ones.

One year can be gained upon this system by buying from you seedsman year-old plants, which should be set out in spring in a rich sand loam, which has been plowed at least eighteen inches deep and has had a liberal amount of well rotted manure worked into it. If your soil is of stiff clay, add plenty of sand to it and also some sifted coal ashes, which will serve to loosen it up. You should also make some preparation for under-drainage.

Every fall a good dressing of coarse manure should be applied after the tops have been cut, and in the spring this should be forked in.

In cutting the crops never cut the roots too closely, as they need the benefit of at least a little foliage, or else they will weaken and die during the cold season.—New York Witness.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES.

Feed regularly.

Weed out the culls.

Season all soft food with a pinch of salt.

Feed ground bone and crushed oyster shells.

Three meals a day in winter are too many for your fowls. Two is a plenty, if they are of the right sort. A good warm mash at night, for them to go to roost on these cold nights, is a very good thing, and that gives them the grain in the morning, when they have all day before them in which to scratch about for it among the litter.

The run of the market shows that the big beeves are not in as active demand as heretofore. Twelve hundred pounders brought as good prices per 100 pounds as the over-fat sixteen and eighteen hundred pounders. This indicates that consumers are no longer willing to pay five cents per pound extra for fancy over choice cuts.

Charcoal is one of the most essential articles of food to successful poultry farming. The best way to secure this is to place an ear of corn in the fire until it is entirely charred and then shell off to your fowls, You see an eagerness developed and a healthy condition brought about. All pale combs will become bright red, and the busy song which precedes laying will be heard and the average yield of eggs greatly increased.

It is possible to get three litters of pigs from s sow in one year, but this is a little too hoggish. Some say it is best to keep a sow breeding all the time, as it will check the tendency to take on fat. It is our opinion that fat—a reasonable amount of it—is not poison, even to a sow, and does not call for heroic doses of anti-fat. The sow will be better pleased in the end with two families a year, and what pleases the sow ought to please the owner. The man should not be a hog.

SUPPLANTING THE COW.

MAKING BUTTER DIRECT FROM THE FOOD FED TO CATTLE.

The Alleged Discovery of a Baltimore Inventor - Electricity Utilized in the Process of Turning Grass Into Best Dairy Butter Without Bovine Assistance

Butter without the aid of a cow is what Willard G. Day, an inventor, of Baltimore, Md., promises.

Electricity, says the New York Herald, is the chief agent Mr. Day proposes to employ in the production of butter directly from the vegetables which form the food of cattle whose milk is used in the churn.

Mr. Day discovered first that the peculiar characteristic traits of different varieties of butter, cheese, etc., were owing to two general causes. One was the kind of food on which the cow was fed; the other was the kind of microbe nourished at and by the roots or the plant which furnished the food to the cow.

Armed with these two secrets, Mr. Day began his work, which consisted in extracting and then assembling artificially the same products which are usually brought about by nature.

He succeeded in producing from the vegetable kingdom oils which differed very slightly from those of the animal kingdom. Having gone this far, the next step was to change the vegetable oil by giving it the same chemical constitution as that possessed by the animal article desired—in other words to make the animal butter oil out of grass, corn, and similar vegetable substances.

The secret in this part of the process Mr. Day found to consist in the fact that animal and vegetable carbohydrates strongly resemble each other. The differences which are found in oils are nearly all owing to the nitrogenous sheaths in which the globules of oil are contained. Thus to this sheath is due the tallowy smell of tallow, the mutton smell of mutton, as well as all the rank odors of many vegetable oils.

When oils are extracted by heat, or the mechanical violence of pressure, the deletereous nitrogenous characteristics of the globule sheaths are imparted to the oil globules themselves, and no art can separate them afterward. Here comes in the great discovery in the use of the electric light.

Mr. Day found that when these oils and fats were subjected to the radiant energy of powerful electric light the nitrogenous sheaths were shrivelled and their contents put in a condition to be milked out or extracted by a gentle pressure, without being contaminated by the characteristics of the animal or plant itself.

Another effect was also produced. Whatever microbe was associated with any particular oil or fat was killed by the actinic power of the light, thus leaving the article free from any of its native microbes and ready to be used as a culture medium for any desired microbe.

Among the microbes destroyed by the light are those which cause putrefaction and decay, and so the articles acted on by the light are readily preserved as long as they are protected from new invasions of nature's host of destroyers. As a result, the various kinds of butter, cheese, etc., made under the Day processes show most remarkable keeping powers, far surpassing those produced by the old fashioned methods.

For the same reason, the new articles are not affected by any diseases, such as tuberculosis and typhoid fever, which may be carried and transmitted in the milk of cows, as well as by contamination from barnyard associations.

The day process does not end with the treatment of fats and oils, but is applied to all the flesh of animals, as well as of fish, crabs, oysters, fruits and vegetables. Mr. Day found that the application of the radiant energy from the electric light produced peculiar and wonderful effects on all these substances. Fresh meat was made rigid and hard as wood. It could then be ground or pulverized into powder, and this, when put into water, would swell up, and when cooked would have the substance and the good qualities of fresh meat. The electric curing process reduced four pounds of meat to one pound. In this condition it could be transported anywhere, and would keep in any climate. Then by adding the requisite amount of water the article would be ready to be cooked and served up, thus furnishing an ideal meat, as to which "digestion waits on appetite, and health on both."

Mr. Day tested the merits of his process in many ways. He found that meats could be cured in large or small pieces; in fact, that by suitable exposure to the electric light, bodies of any size might be first disinfected from all microbes, and then preserved indefinitely. No matter what the germ might be, the inventor found that powerful light was fatal to it. He experimented with the entire range of germs supplied by the physicians of the Johns Hopkins hospital, and killed them all.

Extending the range of his process, Mr. Day found that fruits and vegetables could either be preserved very nearly in their natural condition and size, or they could be made dry and hard as wood, reduced in size, and weight, then ground to powder and afterward restored again to a food form by supplying moisture.

POLITENESS IN TATTERS.

Not Easy to Judge a Man by the Condition of the Clothes He Wears.

The Utah Northern train was disappearing in the distance when Arch Cridge, the storekeeper at Market lake, who had gone over to the station to ascertain if any oysters had come up from Granger for him, saw a badly battered and tattered figure hobbling along the ties, coming from the direction of the vanishing train. Cridge forgot his oysters in wonderment at the outlandish raggedness and general damage and disaster revealed in the person of the oncomer.

He saw a tramp, and his face was scratched and his eye was blacked, as Cridge saw when he drew near. But he was a polite tramp, nevertheless.

"Good morning, my friend," he said, bowing courteously to the storekeeper. "Can you tell me the name of a man who would care to share in the benefits rising out of $50,000.

He did not appear to be crazy, so Cridge, who had once chased elusive gold mines, gave him some attention.

"I don't just know," he said. "I myself——"

"Exactly so. And a first class partner you will make. Twenty-five thousand sounds nice, doesn't it? Let me have a chew of tobacco, please."

Cridge gave him a lump of the desired commodity and asked him to explain what he meant.

"You observe the train now dimming in the distance?" inquired the tramp. Cridge did.

"You might not believe it, but I was ejected from that train for the vulgar reason of poverty."

"But you have—how about your fifty thou——"

"One moment. Wait. I was thrown off like a mere bag of rags. I rolled. I scraped. I skinned myself. I tore my apparel. I cracked my kneepan. I dug up the soil and turned seven somersaults."

Cridge nodded sympathetically.

"In other words, I was treated vilely. By a breakman. A red-headed brakeman who used profane language. I think he also struck me, but there was some confusion, and perhaps it was a telegraph pole. Receiving such indignity you can readily understand what must be the prompt action of a gentleman."

"Well, I do'no," said Cridge, guardedly. "But a man with money——"

"Exactly. I see you perfectly understand. You appreciate the enormity of the offence. I shall sue for $50,000 damages. You will pay the costs and give me $5 now as a guarantee of good faith. When I win I shall levy on the road to pay my claim and you will be made general manager with power to issue passes. Please give me the $5 as soon as possible. I am aware that my present guise and garb——"

"Well, I do'no," said Cridge, drawing back. "You see——"

"You surely don't doubt my word? You surely don't question that I was thrown off the train, substantially as described?"

"No. I should ruther guess there was even more hustle to it than you've told. But——"

"You don't deny that I was damaged seriously? This eye. This peeled arm. This ear."

"No, that's all right; but I can't go into it."

The tramp looked upon the storekeeper with great loftiness beaming from his one good eye.

"I see. You are not in sympathy with the poor and oppressed. You are allied to the money power. You are subsidized. Your finer feelings of humanity have been crushed out by your association with capital. Never mind. I am used to disappointments. If you will give me 10 cents I will dance three extremely interesting jigs and will then by a clever feat of parlor magic swallow a knife and withdraw it from my ear."

But Mr. Cridge said he had to go and see about his oysters.—Chicago Record.

Four-Cent Checks.

A firm of life insurance agents in this city believes that every man's time is valuable, and that he may be induced to read the prospectus of the company mailed to him and at the same time be compensated for the time thus consumed, a check on the Central National bank for four cents accompanies the prospectus. The letter of explanation reads as follows: "Herewith please find our check for four cents in payment of two minutes of your time, assuming the same to be worth $10,000 per annum, asking that you devote the same to the careful consideration of the inclosed."—Philadelphia Record.

Got Off Easy.

First Reprobate—Well, old man, did you get home all right last night?

Second Reprobate—Yes; but my wife wouldn't speak to me.

First Reprobate—Lucky beggar! Mine did!—Punch.

Afghan women are never jealous of each other.

IN TIME OF SICKNESS.

QUEER NOSTRUMS IN WHICH JOHN CHINAMAN PUTS HIS FAITH.

Chinese Doctors Have Little Knowledge of Anatomy, and Do Not Even Have to Have a Certificate—They Give Mighty Mixtures—Odd Ideas of Surgery.

My experience among the Chinese, writes J. T. Scharf in the Washington Star, has brought me in contact with the strangest medical system in the world. If any local county medical society were to look into the methods pursued by the Chinese physicians in the United States there would be found material enough to keep that society occupied in the law courts for years.

It is a fact not generally known that nearly every Chinese mercantile store in this country has attached to it a Chinese doctor and a pharmaceutical department. In China every one chooses his own occupation, and any person may assume the title of physician without having given previous evidence of his professional competency. There are no medical colleges and no examination tests exist to worry the minds of the would-be practitioners. And neither are diplomas asked for or granted. Any quack or the most ignorant bumpkin may become a practicing physician, and by his success and non-success in the profession he stands or falls. This unlimited liberty of selecting an occupation has resulted in making the Chinese medical profession enormous, and when the Chinese start a business a Chinese doctor is always included as one of the partners and he acts as physician and apothecary for the firm. In China Chinese apothecaries, before they can carry on their business, must pass an examination and must exhibit a diploma from the examination board. Medical study consists in mechanically learning the old Chinese medical works, and when possible, the inherited knowledge of remedies all in accordance with the Chinese maxim, "The older the better."

When a physician has been unsuccessful he retires with the common Chinese adage. "There is medicine for sickness, but none for fate." The visits and examinations are very reasonable in price and vary in amount from 15 cents to $1. The fee is wrapped up in red paper and is called "golden thanks." The prescriptions furnished are remarkably large.

The pathology (shang-han) of the Chinese is very incomplete. All diseases, especially epidemic diseases, are ascribed to spirits and winds, and cold and warm humors, etc., are assigned in accordance with their benign or malign character to Yo (the good principle) or Yu (the evil principle.) To Yo belongs acute inflammatory fever, to Yu, hectic fever, etc. There are, according to Chinese pathology, 10,000 varieties of fevers. They imagine there is a distinct and different pulse in every part of the body. They "play upon" the pulses as is done in playing the piano, where we feel it. In this practice the changes of the moon and the season of the year are considered. The performance often lasts several hours in the "heavenly spot"—the upper part of the carotid artery, or on the "earthly spot," near the ankle, or the "human spot," at the wrist, with three fingers—sometimes on the right arm, sometimes on the left, now higher up now lower down, now on one side, again on both sides, etc. The three fingers used are the index, the middle and the little finger. Deyuse, the index finger, indicates the spirits of the liver; Quan, the middle finger, the spleen, and Shaker, the little finger, indicating the heart. In diseases of the heart, the left pulse is investigated, in those of the liver the right. Each speck of the tongue and every discoloration of the organ points to special diseases and viscera. Thus, a red tongue indicates warmth of the heart—and the south; a white tongue—the lungs—and the west, etc.

Anatomy and physiology occupy the lowest grade in Chinese medical science. In their veneration of the dead dissection of the human body is of course, excluded, and they never practice amputation. They do not know the distinction between arteries and veins, and call the heart "the husband" and the lungs "the wife." The Chinese enumerate 365 bones, including eight for the male and six for the female cranium, twelve ribs in men and fourteen in women. The circulation, according to their ideas, flows outward from the lungs five times in twenty-four hours and terminates in the liver. The bile is the special origin to the voice, the spleen is the seat of reason, and with the heart, furnishes ideas; the liver is the granary of the soul, while the stomach is the resting place of the mind, etc. Chinese phrenologists look for the principal characteristics of a man in his forehead, and for a woman in the back part of the cranium.

There is a distinction between physicians and surgeons, and it is more sharply defined than with us. Every man is expected to stick to his own branch of the profession. The surgeons are extremely ignorant, are assigned to inferior service and receive little pay, so that their shops are poor. Chinese surgery (wae-ka) embraces the practice of acupunchere, which is regarded as a universal remedy, and has for its object the quickening of the "vital spirits." It is practiced by twisting or driving a needle inserted into the body, and in the first case it is called nedschibari, in the last udschibari. By this operation a free passage is supposed to be made for the "winds." Besides this, Chinese surgery includes application of moxes, cupping, inoculation, paracenteris of the eye and bleeding. Surgical operations are chiefly confined to removing a tooth, pricking sores and humors with needles and trying to reduce discolorations and reunite fractures by pressure or bandaging. Under ordinary circumstances, they make shift with poultices—in this live cat's liver is specially popular—while fractures are treated by extension. Poultices made of many strange or disgusting substances are applied to injured parts. Vivisection is rarely attempted, but leeches and cupping are employed to remove the blood from a particular spot. Kneading of the muscles (massage), which is said to have been in use 2000 years before Christ, is likewise practiced. The Chinese also claim to have been able for thousands of years to produce anaesthesia by means of the preparation, mago.

The Chinese despise our science, and prefer to swallow down mighty mixtures fearfully and wonderfully brewed, which for ever so many hundred years have been mentioned as infallible remedies. The Chinese pharmacology consists of forty octavo volumes, and contains remedies from the vegetable and animal kingdoms almost exclusively, and is very copious. It includes 650 different kinds of leaves, about 350 vegetable medicines, 50 mineral and 78 animal. The use of acids and reagents is unknown, for they imply more knowledge of chemistry than the Chinese possess. Their medicines are arranged under six heads—tonics, astringents, resolvents purgatives, alteratives of poisonous humors and of the blood. Among many herbal medicines, which undoubtedly are more or less tonics, we find that the same qualities are ascribed to stalactite, fresh tops of stag horns, dried red spotted lizards, silkworm moths, black and white lead, tortoise shell and dog's meat.

Ginseng, which used to be sold for eight times its weight in silver, stands at the head of all remedies. Tea, in various modes of preparation, is much valued as a medicine, and different parts of rare animals are included in the list with the reputation of properties as multifarious and inconsistent as the pills of a quack.

The Wild Horses of Arizona.

"There must be 20,000 head of wild horses in northern Arizona," said Will S. Barnes, one of the largest cattle owners in Navajo county, recently. "They are the worst nuisance that can be imagined. It has reached the point when we cannot safely turn out a riding horse to graze. We have to keep our saddle animals and round-up horses stabled all winter or bring them down to Phoenix for pasturage. The wild stock not only eat the food that ought to go the cattle, but they run cattle off the range. They have chased off all the cattle from the west end of the Hash Knife range, one of the best grass districts in northeastern Arizona. It is useless to put out salt for the stock, for the wild horses chase away the cattle that come near it. At this season of the year they are fat and have shining hides. They sweep over the country in great bands, gathering up any stray animals they may come across. A horse is as good as lost that joins them."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Maine's Hunting Season.

Reports from the 1316 registered guides in Maine show that in the hunting season of 1897 they piloted through the woods about 7000 non-resident hunters and 3000 resident. They were employed for 39,312 days, at $3 a day, making a total of $117,936 in wages earned, an average of $88.50 each.

It is now estimated that there were killed in Maine last year 10,000 deer, 250 moose, 159 caribou and 150 bears, and that the visiting sportsmen spent fully $1,500,000. There is great opposition to the plan lately proposed of licensing non-resident sportsmen and making them pay a tax, either so much for the privilege of hunting in the state or so much for each deer, moose or caribou taken by them out of the state. Opponents of the plan fear that it would discourage visitors from coming to Maine.—New York Sun.

And He Still Stayed On.

It seemed as if he never would go home.

"Sir," said the maiden at last, indignantly, "I must show you the door!"

Rising, he gently walked in the direction toward which she pointed her index finger.

"Yes," he said softly, after a critical inspection. "It is a very nice door."

Then he sat down again.

The lives of Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales are heavily insured, but not to the extent of Lord Rothschild, who carries policies on his life aggregating $1,250,000.

HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

To Carve Ham.

First have a good, sharp carving knife, so that thin slices are easily cut. The most usual way is to begin at a little distance from the knuckle, and to proceed towards the thick end or blade. If a ham is baked instead of boiled, it is easier to cut it thin.

Newspaper Rack.

One and a quarter yards of ordinary linen crash fringed at both ends and neatly herring boned together. A casing run across the top for the insertion of a brass rod, which is suspended against the wall by means of ribbons tied in a bow at the top. On one side have the word "Newspaper" stamped in large letters, a spray of flowers or anything you choose.

To Wash Blankets.

When washing these at home the laundress must proceed in the following manner: Into two quarts of water shred half a bar of best yellow soap, and pour the liquid into a tub of warm water, together with a tablespoonful of liquid ammonia to every gallon. Dip the blankets into this lather and rub them thoroughly in this. When clean, rinse the blankets in tepid water, wring out, and hang to dry in the open air.

Rats and Mice.

The best way to destroy mice and rats is to catch them, writes "White Ribbon." For mice, I set a pan or wide mouthed washbowl, in a closet or cellar, filling it with milk or water on which bran has been sprinkled. Five drowned mice have been found in one earthen washbowl in the morning. For rats, a larger vessel must be set, such as a barrel or tub. Partly fill with water, sprinkle bran on the surface, tie a bit of meat or fish as bait, to a chip, and let it float on the water. Make a walk of board for the rats to climb up on, and the trap is ready.

I have caught many mice with bowls and tin kettles. Use a strip of pasteboard an inch wide by four long. Bend in the middle forming a rectangular triangle. To one end pin a bait of meat, fish or cheese, and stand the strip on one end on the shelf, balancing one edge of the kettle on the corner where it is bent. The other edge of the kettle's mouth rests on the shelf, and the baited end of pasteboard bends forward inside of the mouth. The mouse must go inside, directly under the mouth, to nibble the bait, and as the slightest jar disturbs the kettle from its precarious position, Mr. Mouse is imprisoned. A larger heavier device may be used for rats. A trap must be washed or smoked out every time it has entertained a rodent. Never let children destroy or see them destroyed. Have a reliable adult dispatch them painlessly.—New England Homestead.

Fruits for the Table in Winter.

Apples, as a rule, are more easily digested cooked than raw, although raw apples are more palatable.

Fruits are more appetizing, and, perhaps, more easily digested, if taken in the early part of the day—whether or not before the breakfast must be determined by the eater.

Grapes, oranges and shaddocks may be served before the cereal. Baked apples, peaches, baked bananas, figs, dates, prunes or stewed fruits should be served at the close of the breakfast.

The sub-acid fruits, such as apples, figs, dates, peaches, persimmons, pears, prunes and apricots, are, perhaps, the best of the winter fruits, and may be used to good advantage with animal foods.

Raisins, sultanas, dried figs and prunes should be soaked thoroughly, so that they may take up the same amount of water with which they have parted in the process of drying, and should then be heated just enough to soften the skins.

Acid fruits must at all times be used most sparingly, especially by persons inclined to rheumatic troubles. The continued use of an orange or shaddock before breakfast will diminish the power of stomach digestion for cereals, or such foods as require only intestinal digestion.

The papaw and pineapple belong to a class alone. They contain a vegetable pepsin which assists in the digestion of the nitrogenous principles. These fruits, then, may be served with meats, and will aid in their digestion; when served with bread and butter they do not form so good a diet. They are more digestible raw than cooked, as the heat destroys the activity of the ferments.

The fashion of adding sugar to fruits should be avoided, as they have already been endowed with a sufficient amount of sugar, and as all the starch and cereals are converted into sugar any further amount would be stored in the system, to its detriment. If our bilious friends would throw aside their liver pills, and with them, sugar, they might be free from much discomfort.—Mrs. S. T. Rorer, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Her Habit.

Adams—Does your wife always sit up for you when you are out nights?

Westwood—No, she lays for me.—Cleveland Leader.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE & CO

The Thin One—Dear me. You are losing all your outlines. The Fat One—And you are getting to be nothing else.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Worst of It.

If the best of life, as it is said to be, is but anticipation, the worst of it is surely worry and vexation. They are the plows and harrows that furrow the brow and cut deeply into the nerves. It is constant plowing of this kind that tears up the nerve tissues. The greater nerves, like the bigger roots, may resist for a time, but the ploughshare gets down to them. Worry brings all sorts of other ailments of a torn-up system and at last the sciatic nerve is reached, a disturbance to which in the form of sciatica is attended by excruciating pains. St. Jacobs Oil has cured the worst cases of men crippled by it. Use it and make sure of a prompt and permanent cure.

The total capital invested in British railways is about 1,000,000,000 pounds sterling.

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will be no dyspepsia. Rheumatism and neuralgia will be unknown. Scrofula and salt rheum will disappear. Your nerves will be strong, your sleep sound, sweet and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

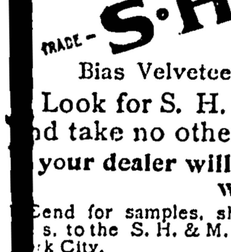
Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

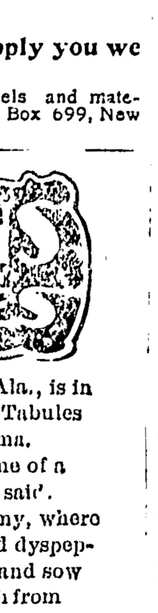
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR

W. L. DOUGLAS $3. SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

If you pay $4 to $6 for shoes, examine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and see what a good shoe you can buy for **$3.**

OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS, CONGRESS, BUTTON, and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled workmen. We make and sell more $3 Shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.





None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.

Ask your dealer for our $5, $4, $3.50, $2.50, $2.25 Shoes; $2.50, $2 and $1.75 for boys.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you, send to factory, enclosing price and 36 cents to pay carriage. State kind, style of toe (cap or plain), size and width. Our Custom Dept. will fill your order. Send for new Illustrated Catalogue to Box R.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

A penny —or two

all extra profit.

That's the merchant's reason who urges an inferior binding for a costly skirt. It's not (*nothing*) as good as

TRADE S·H·&M· MARK

Bias Velveteen Skirt Binding.

Look for S. H. & M. on the label and take no other.

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

RIPANS TABULES

Mr. R. L. Johns, of Selma, Ala., is in the habit of buying Ripans Tabules at White's Pharmacy at Selma. When interviewed at the time of a recent purchase, Mr. Johns said: "Ever since I was in the army, where I contracted indigestion and dyspepsia from eating "hard tack and sow belly," I have suffered much from those and kindred ailments. A son of mine who clerks for J. N. Harter in a drug store at Winfield, Kansas, told me while home on a visit, over year ago, to get a box of Ripans Tabules and take them. I did, and in a very short time I was benefited, and by the time they were half gone I was well, and since then I have felt better, ate more and relished it better than at any time since the war, and am doing more work now than I ever expected to do again. I tell you, they are the greatest medicine for a fellow's stomach I ever saw. This box is for a neighbor of mine out by me in the country. We always have them at home, and I never hesitate to recommend them when a fellow complains about his stomach hurting him. (Signed), R. L. JOHNS."

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail if price (50 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce st., New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.

IN AN ENGLISH CASTLE.

An American Girl Watches a Stately Banquet from a Gallery.

Betty asked if it was far to the gallery; and, finding that it was quite near the part of the house where they were, she went out with Pagot along the corridors with their long rows of doors, and into the musicians' gallery, where they found themselves at a delightful point of view. Danesly Castle had been built at different times; the banquet-hall itself was very old and stately, with a high, arched roof. There were beautiful old hangings and banners where the walls and roof met, and lower down were spread great tapestries. There was a huge fire blazing in the deep fireplace at the end, and screens before it; the long table twinkled with candle-light, and the gay company sat about it.

Betty looked first for papa, and saw him sitting beside Lady Dimdale, who was a great friend of his; then she looked for Lady Mary, who was at the end between the two gentlemen of whom Pagot had spoken. She was still dressed in black lace, but with many diamonds sparkling at her throat, and she looked as sweet and spirited and self-possessed as if there were no great entertainment after all. The men servants in their handsome livery moved quickly to and fro, as if they were actors in a play. The people at the table were talking and laughing, and the whole scene was so pleasant, so gay and friendly, that Betty wished, for almost the first time, that she were grown up and dining late, to hear all the delightful talk. She and Pagot were like swallows high under the eaves of the great room.

Papa looked really boyish, so many of the men were older than he. There were twenty at table; and Pagot said, as Betty counted, that many others were expected the next day. You could imagine the great festivals of an older time as you looked down from the gallery. In the gallery itself there were quaint little heavy wooden stools for the musicians: the harpers and fiddlers and pipers who had played for so many generations of gay dancers, for whom the same lights had flickered, and over whose heads the old hangings had waved. You felt as if you were looking down at the past.—St. Nicholas.

The Salt-Cellar.

The salt-cellar dates back to remote times, and that is natural, since the use of salt is lost in the night of time. Homer qualifies it as divine. Among the Greeks and Romans it occupied the place of honor at banquets. Among the wealthy it was of silver or gold, and was handed down from father to son. Benvenuto Cellini chased some for Francis I. that were of the most exquisite workmanship. There are likewise some beautiful specimens in faience, and at the Louvre may be seen those made at Oriu for the celebration set called the service of Diana of Poitiers or of Henry II.

Ethel (aged 6)—I don't love you any more, grandpa. Grandpa—Why not, Ethel? Ethel—'Cause I love you so much already that I couldn't love you any more if I tried. Please give me five cents.—Judge.

A Pennsylvania Farmer.

M. M. Luther, East Troy, Pa., grew last season over 200 bushels of Salzer's Silver Mine Oats from one measured acre! How is that for old Pennsylvania? Over 30,000 farmers are going to try and beat this in 1895 and win $200 in gold! Then think of 116 bus. barley from one acre and 1200 big full bushels of potatoes and 230 bushels of Golden Triumph Corn!

What is teosinte, and sand vetch and spurry and 50 other rare things? Well, Salzer's catalogue will tell you. Largest growers of clovers, grasses and farm seeds in America. Freights cheap to Pennsylvania and the east.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND it with 10 c postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis, you will receive their mammoth catalogue and ten packages grain and grasses, including above oats, free. (A.)

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL.} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Brooklyn man has been given a patent on bloomers.

When Dobbins' Electric Soap was first made in 1865 it cost 20 *cents a bar*. It is *precisely* the same ingredients and quality *now* and *doesn't cost half*. Buy it of your grocer and preserve your clothes. If he hasn't it, he will get it.

The latest invention in gloves is fitted with a palm mirror.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and consultation free. Laboratory, Binghampton, N.Y.

The 150,000 people of Kansas City, Mo., live on 13 1-5 square miles of land.

THROAT TROUBLES. To allay the irritation that induces coughing, use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" A simple and safe remedy.

The cinammon gardens of Ceylon are said to have an area of 12,000 acres.

THE DRUG CLERK'S STORY.

He Talks of Headaches and Nervousness and Gives a Cure for Both.

From the Evening News, Newark, N. J.

It was the drug clerk's turn to tell a story of one of his experiences, and the reporter, expecting something good, as usual, settled himself comfortably in a chair prepared to give his undivided attention to the speaker. The latter was Henry Maier, who resides with his parents on Acqueduct Street, Newark, N. J., and who hands out medicine over the counter of Dr. Andrew F. Burkhardt's drug store at 271 Orange Street, this city.

"Perhaps I can do nothing better," he began, "than to tell you the secret of my good health. It is a story that I have told to many, recently, and as it resulted in good in each case, it may be worth your while to listen to it. To begin with, I was not always strong and robust, as I am now. Long hours of work and hard study had left me in a wretched condition. Frightful, lingering headaches found me a ready victim, and at times I was so nervous that the dropping of a pin would cause me to give a violent start, and then I would be seized with a fit of trembling that was, to put it mildly, exceedingly bothersome. Well, I began to doctor myself. Now I flatter myself that I know something of medicine; but with all my knowledge, I could find nothing that would cure those terrible headaches or put an end to my extreme nervousness. When I picked up a bottle my hand would shake as though I had the chills, and if it was a powder that I was handling I stood a good chance of sprinkling it all over these black trousers. Things went from bad to worse, and I soon realized that a man of my physical condition had better not attempt to mix any medicine.

"'Try a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills,' said Dr. Burkhardt, one day; and as you know the doctor's advice is always worth following, I got the Pink Pills and began to take them. Aladdin's lamp never performed the wonders of these pills. Would you believe it? Before I had taken the contents of one box my headache began to give me a day off occasionally, and soon it left me entirely. How about my nervousness? Well, the pills put an end to that with almost startling abruptness. You see I know enough about the business to appreciate the importance of following the prescribing physicians' directions, and by paying strict attention to those given by Dr. Williams with each box of his Pink Pills, I was soon another fellow. Look at me now! A picture of health, eh? Well, that is what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will do for a man, or a woman either. See, I can hold this glass of water out now without spilling a drop, but I couldn't do that two months ago and—"

"What is it, ma'm?" he asked as a neatly dressed woman came up to the counter. "A box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." "Yes, ma'm, fifty cents, please. Thank you."

"These Pink Pills are great things," said Mr. Maier as he turned to the reporter again, and the latter, after all he had heard, thought so too.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements neeessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c. per box, or six boxes for $2.50.

High Price for Potatoes.

The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., pay high prices for new things. They recently paid $300 for a yellow rind watermelon, $1000 for 30 bu. new oats, $300 for 100 lbs. of potatoes, etc., etc.! Well, prices for potatoes will be high next fall. Plant a plenty Mr. Wideawake! You'll make money. Salzer's Earliest are fit to eat in 28 days after planting. His Champion of the World is the greatest yielder on earth and we challenge you to produce its equal. (A.)

IF YOU WILL SEND US 10c. in stamps to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get, free, ten packages grains and grasses, including Teosinte, Spurry, Giant Incarnate Clover, etc., and our mammoth catalogue. Catalogue alone 5c. for mailing.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain; cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—LIZZIE FERRELL, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, '94.

Gladness Comes

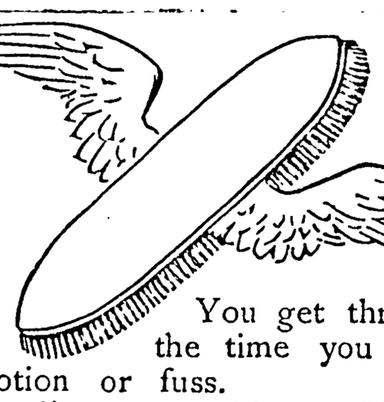
With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual disease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxatives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

"Your BATTLE AX or your life"!
"Must have it"!

BattleAx PLUG

The largest piece of good tobacco ever sold for 10 cents
and
The 5 cent piece is nearly as large as you get of other high grades for 10 cents



Work flies right along when you take Pearline to it. So does the dirt. Every scrubbing brush seems to have wings. You get through your cleaning in half the time you used to, and without any commotion or fuss.

Pearline saves rubbing. That means a good deal besides easy work, even in house-cleaning. Paint and wood-work and oil-cloth, etc., are worn out by rubbing.

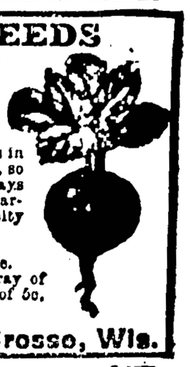
Pearline cleans, with the least labor, and without the least harm, anything in the world that water doesn't hurt.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 468 JAMES PYLE, New York.

SALZER'S VEGETABLE SEEDS

Are recognized as the best for all soils and climes, whether East or West, North or South, because they

Sprout Quickly, Grow Vigorously, Produce Enormously!



That is their record the world over. Being Northern-grown, they are bred to earliness. There is lots of money made in early vegetables, and we are going to make a bold statement here that the earliest, choicest vegetables in the world are produced from Salzer's Seeds. Our Catalogue tells you why, so if you wish to make money—that is have vegetables in the market 10 to 20 days ahead of your neighbors—plant Salzer's Seeds. Send 4c. for market gardeners' wholesale list. Lightning Cabbage is the earliest Cabbage novelty of the world, fit for market in 60 days! Pkg., 15c; oz., 60c; ¼ lb., $2.00.

We make a specialty of choice pedigree Onion Seed: 90c per pound!

Salzer's Earliest Cucumber cannot be beat. Pkg., 10c; oz., 20c.; ¼ lb., 50c.

Our mammoth Plant and Seed Catalogue, containing a magnificent array of the choicest vegetables, with prices dirt cheap, is mailed to you upon receipt of 5c. postage, or Catalogue and Package of Early Bird Radish upon receipt of 8c.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

"Well Bred, Soon Wed." Girls Who Use

SAPOLIO

Are Quickly Married.

THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/6 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Geared, Steel, Galvanized after-Completion Windmills, Tilting and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

LINENE COLLARS AND CUFFS

Raphael, Angelo, Rubens, Tasso

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn, they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind. *They fit well, wear well and look well.* A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address

REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY,
77 Franklin St., New York. 32 Kilby St., Boston.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

LADIES GIRLS BOYS WANTED TO EARN BICYCLES, Silver Watches, Gold Rings, Silverware or cash commission. Send stamp for catalogue. Smith Bros., importers of Teas, Coffees, etc., 142 E. Genesee St., Syracuse, N. Y.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

OPIUM and **WHISKY** habits cured. Book sent FREE. DR. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

$3 A DAY SURE. SEND us your address and we will show you how to make $3 a day; absolutely sure. We furnish the work and teach you free. You work in the locality where you live; send us your address and we will explain the business fully; remember we guarantee a clear profit of $3 for every day's work, absolutely sure; write at once. D. T. MORGAN, Manager, Box LP, DETROIT, MICHIGAN.

PNU 7 96

WE HAVE NO AGENTS. but sell direct to the consumer at wholesale prices. Ship anywhere for examination before sale. Everything warranted. 100 styles of Carriages, 90 styles of Harness, 41 styles Riding Saddles. Write for catalogue.

W. B. PRATT, Secy. ELKHART Carriage & Harness Mfg Co. Elkhart, Ind.

THE ITEM,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 25, 1898.

Boy Burned to Death.

A terrible accident occured at East Mount, near York, Thursday afteanoon, which resulted in the death of Claudius, the seven-year-old son of Mrs. Alice Bentzel, widow of Abrham Bentzel, who dropped over dead at a butchering about a year ago. Mrs. Bentzel was on a visit to York. Her little son and daughter were at school. After the school was dismissed the children returned home and found, as they supposed, that the fire in the stove had gone out. The boy, thinking of his mother's return shortly, said, "Let's make the fire till mother comes home. She'll be cold." Suiting the action to the word, he got the coal oil can and proceeded to make the fire. Suddenly there was an explosion. The boy was blown away from the stove, the transem was blown from above the door and the furniture was more or less shattered. The flames communicated to the boy's clothing, and in a few seconds he was enveloped in flames. The children's screams attracted the attention of neighbors who rushed to the house, where they beheld a terrible spectacle. The boy was shrieking and writhing with pain and fright, and his little sister was nearly crazed. The neighbors took prompt measures to rescue the boy. Medical aid was summoned, but the child lingered until about four o'clock yesterday morning, when death came to his relief. Mrs. Bentzel was nearly frantic with grief.—York Daily.

Voters Elected a Dead Man.

A queer feature of the late election developed in Court at Lebanon, when a petition was presented asking for the appointment of a living Assessor for West Cocalico Township, the voters having elected a dead man. The Republican candidate for Assessor was R. R. Eberley but a week before the election he died.

Nevertheless the Republican voters cast their ballots in his name, and he was given 191 votes, while his Democratic opponent, George Ulrich, received 131 votes. After the election the Republican leaders in the township had a conference, and it was decided to petition the Court to appoint another Republican.

Explain It if You Can.

An exchange prints the following item: Tie a string about a yard long to a common door key. Then take the string in the right hand and hold it so that the key will clear the floor four or five inches. If you can hold the key steady enough it will begin to swing back and forth in a straight line. Let another person take your left hand in his, the motion of the key will change from the pendulum like swing to a circular swing. If a third person will place his hand on the shoulder of the second person, the key will stop. Try it, and explain it if you can.

Charred one and two dollar bills were presented for redemption yesterday at the Baltimore sub-treasury, but the applicants had to be referred to the Treasury Department in Washington, as the money was too far gone for positive identification.

The money came from Westminster, Carroll county, where a lady hid between $30 and $40 in a stove for safekeeping, a fire being started in the stove in her absence. The ashes were sent on for redemption, and must be accompanied by an affidavit from the owner of the money certifying as to the manner of its burning.

Daniel McCleary, a prominent farmer, residing near Quincy, Franklin county, whilst returning from Waynesboro, where he had delivered a load of produce on last Wednesday, was seized with an attack of paralysis and fell headlong out of the wagon, the front wheel of which passed over him, besides being trampled upon by the horses. He never recovered consciousness and died shortly afterward. He was aged about 60 years.

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY YET—W. M. Repine, editor Tiskilwa, Ill., "Chief" says: "We wont keep house without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Experimented with many others, but never got the true remedy until we used Dr. King' New Discovery. No other remedy can take its place in our home, as in it a certain and sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, etc." It is idle to experiment with other remedies, even if they are urged on you as just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery. They are not as good, because this remedy has record of cures and besides is guaranteed. It never fails to satisfy. Trial bottles free at Randolph Wehler's Drug Store.

Gone into Partnership.

Dr. Lutherpher Jasper Weikert, jeweler, watch mender, clock fixer, druggist, &c., we are informed, has gone into partnership with Billy Midget Melhorn in the photography business, and has partitioned off a large portion of his storeroom on Center Square, New Oxford, Pa., to be used as the business office and finishing room. We bespeak for them a large portion of public patronage. Give them a trial. Satisfaction no object.

Special Meeting.

The hucksters who attend the Spring sales held a special meeting a few nights ago and our reporter, who happened to be present, says the following rules were adopted for this season on account of the hard times: That they lower the bottom in their peanut measure and give 3 good peanuts for 5 cents instead of 2 as heretofore; and that they give 5 small or 4 large oysters in a 25 cent stew, with pepper and salt, if anyone wishes butter and crackers, they should supply themselves before leaving home. Everything else will be lowered in proportion. This move was taken on account of those persons who have something to purchase every spring and are obliged to attend all the sales,—must go early and stay all day and don't care for dinner.

Prof. John Fizzlemore Maguire who was elected assessor at the recent election is so much elated over his victory that he has actually thrown away his old "hod" and purchased a new one for 1c. to take its place.

Six masked burglars broke into Chas. Billman's hotel, at Taylorsville, Pa., about 1 o'clock Monday morning, and awakened the aged proprietor. Mr. Billman seized a shot gun, but before he could use it he was overpowered and bound to a chair. The burglars then ransacked the house, getting four watches, a quantity of silverware, and a box of old coins, valued very highly by the family. Displeased at not finding any money they returned to where they had left Billman and demanded the key of the safe. Billman refused to give it up, whereupon they dragged him to the kitchen and placed him on the cook stove, threatening to roast him to death if he did not hand over the key. He was finally tortured into submission, and the burglars secured about $1000 and some valuable papers. They fled, leaving Billman securely bound, and have thus far eluded detection.

West Clearfield, Huntingdon County, has a married woman who last week took the rifle, shot two hogs, scalded, scraped and hung them, rendered the lard, made the sausage and salted down the meat while her husband was over in town celebrating Lincoln's birthday.

The grand jury of Franklin county made a vigorous presentment of the tramp nuisance, which costs that county about $10,000 a year. The reports say that over 160 tramps are in jail, and adds: "Among this number are strong and able bodied men. The commissioners should see that they are put to work at once, either on the street, or at breaking suone, and those who refuse to work, should be punished in such a manner as to cause them to leave the county as soon as released." The grand jury also reported the jail very insecure, and relieved the sheriff of all blame for the recent escape of seven prisoners.

Learning that a warrant for his arrest had been issued. Ephraim Repp, near Pleasant Valley, appeared before Justice Baer, of Westminster, on Wednesday, and pleaded guilty to having caught, killed and eaten a rabbit on or about the 7th day of this month. Justice Baer fined him $10 and costs under the local law for Carroll, making rabbit food expensive at this season of the year. It is said the informant in the case helped to skin the rabbit and afterward eat it.

Mrs. W. H. Sellers, of Chambersburg, has been notified by Secretary Long and by Congressman Mahon that her stepson, Walter S. Sellers, late apothecary on the Maine, was killed by the accident to that ill-fated vessel. Mrs. Sellers has requested the United States naval authorities to have Walter's body sent to Chambersburg, it it can be identified. Walter was 24 years old and graduated in Philadelphia in 1895, going on the Maine soon after. His father is dead.

WANTED.—Ladies and gentlemen suffering from throat and lung difficulties to call at E. C. Livingston's and get a free sample bottle of Otto's Cure. Large bottle 25 and 50 cents. (3)

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The Business Men's Association, of Frederick, Md., is considering the establishment of a beet sugar factory at that place. Since the result of experiments in raising sugar beets in this country was made known a committee of the Frederick association has visited Washington and consulted officials of the Department of Agriculture. They were assured that sugar beets could be profitably raised in Frederick county and now the association is discussing plans for the establishment of a factory, presuming that the farmers of the county will co-operate with them in the matter of raising the beets.

ONE OF TWO WAYS.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease exeept by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

CHIEF CAUSE

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. So the Womb, like the bladder, was created for one purpose, and if not doctored too much is not liable to weakness or disease, except in rare cases. It is situated back of and very close to the bladder, therefore any pain, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort. The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided. To find out correctly, set your urine aside for twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney, and bladder remedy is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention THE ITEM and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghampton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK,
AUCTIONEER,
New Chester, Pa. Sales for Spring of '98.

FEB. 22 George Emmert, New Oxford.
——26 Chas. M. Bollinger, Bonneauville.
MAR. 1 E. E. Freed, Hamilton twp.
—— 2 Nathaniel Deardorff, Butler twp.
—— 3 Wash. Horner, Cumberland twp.
—— 4 Solomon Brown, Oxford twp.
—— 5 John L. Myers, Reading twp.
—— 7 Geo. H. Brown, near Hanover.
—— 8 Joseph Y. Shaffer, Paradise twp.
—— 9 John Hook, Mountpleasant twp.
—— 10 Worthington Kohler, Oxford twp.
—— 11 Benjamin Shetter, Mt. Pleasant twp.
—— 12 John S. Weaver, Oxford twp,
—— 14 Jesse Stremmel, Conewago twp.
—— 15 C. H. Duttera, near Littlestown.
—— 16 Ambrose Schmidt, Red Land,
—— 17 Jere J. Frock, Union twp.
—— 18 John U. Ruff, New Oxford.
—— 19 Elias Wolford, Granite Hill.
—— 21 Frederick Snyder, Straban twp.
—— 22 Hanson Hersh, Oxford twp.
—— 23 J. O. G. Weaner, near Gettysburg.
—— 24 David M. Bair, Union twp.
—— 25 William Toot, Menallen twp.
—— 26 Wm. Winand, Oxford twp.
—— 28 Thomas D. McCreary, Straban twp.
—— 30 Herb. Weikert, Mountpleasant twp.

Special attention given to the selling of Real Estate; Public or Private.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Lumber and Coal.

The undersigned, having purchased the lumber and coal business from W. A. Himes, wishes to inform the public that he has now taken charge of the business and is prepared to supply the public with

LUMBER AND COAL

of all kinds which he will sell at the lowest possible prices.

Call to see me at my office on Hanover street, near Cashman's warehouse, New Oxford, Pa.

JNO. S. WEAVER.
Successor to W. A. Himes.

For Rent.

The E. Roth property, on Carlisle St, New Oxford. The property consists of a large brick house, nice grounds and garden, hog pen, &c., and a large shop, suitable for a carpenter or other tradesman. Posession can be given on Feb. 17th, 1898. Apply to W. R. Stambaugh, Farmers P. O., York county, Pa.

FOR RENT.

The large and commodious building, with grounds and stable, occupying the SOUTH WEST CORNER of the PUBLIC SQUARE IN NEW OXFORD, PA. The location is unsurpassed for business purposes, as well as residence. The property will be rented as a whole, or in parts. For further information address, CHARLES F. HIMES,
Carlisle, Pa.

The wise person subscribes for The Item

PILES PERMANENTLY CURED

IN FROM 3 TO 5 DAYS' TIME

by the use of Lo-Mo. One bottle guaranteed to cure any case of Piles, regardless of how long standing, what aou have tried, oa what your phosician may claim. Money refunded if permahent cure is not obtained in the most severe cases in less than 5 days After all others fail get Lo-Mo and be cured. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all first class drugfiists, or sent prepaid to any address. an receipi of price. Address Harry Logue, Williamspo rt, .

ELECTION NNTICE.

A meeting of the lot holders of the New Oxford Cemetery Association will be held at the room of H. K. Schnell on Saturday, March 19th, 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m., at which time the president and managers will present their annual report, after which an election will be held for a president and four managers to serve the ensuing year.

A. C. DIEHL, Sec'y.

Go to the
NEW OXFORD
Monumental Works
FOR YOUR
CEMETERY WORK.

I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.

E. C. LOUGH,
Proprietor

MRS. D. I. SEASELY,
—FASHIONABLE—
MILLINER AND
DRESS-MAKER,
NEW OXFORD, PA.,

has opened a millinery store in the house lately vacated by Mrs. Frank Miller, on Philadelphia street, to which the public is invited to inspect goods and learn prices.

GEO. F. RABINE,
Practical Barber and Hairdresser
EAGLE HOTEL BUILDING,
Centre Square, NEW OXFORD, Pa.

Having opened a first-class Barber shop in the above-named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. Give me a call

AUCTIONEERING

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK, offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffic address, NEW CHESTER, Adams county, Pa.

Established, 1871.

Rinehart, Childs & Briggs,
Howard and Franklin Streets,
BALTIMORE, MD.,

FLOUR AND PRODUCE
COMMISSION HOUSE.

Solicit consignments of Pork, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c. Guarantee full market prices and immediate returns with the Cash. Refer to Z. H. CASHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

REMNANTS!

Cambric, in all colors, 2c. per yard.
Ginghams, 3c. per yard.
The best calicos, 4c. per yard.
Double-width Dress Goods, 5c. yard.
All colors of cambric by the pound at 6c. per pound.
50c. and 75c. Ladies' shirt waists will be closed out at 25 cents each.

EMMERT & BRO.

G. W. WEAVER & SON. GETTYSBURG, PA.

1898! 1898!
DONE WITH THE OLD!
ON WITH THE NEW!

We open the New Year with:
2000 yds. Bleached Muslin, 6¼c., value 8c.
2000 yds. of Muslin, 5c., value 7c.
1000 yds. Standard Prints, 4c. and 5c.

Also Special Sale:
Cambric Embroideries.
Muslin Underwear.
Winter Stock Reduction.

THE LEADERS,
G. W. WEAVER & SON,
GETTYSBURG, PA

Big Cut in Prices

on Ladies' Coats and Capes—must be sold. Gingham Remnants 3c. per yard.

Do you know that Muffs are quite stylish? We have them at very low figures.

SHEELY & BRO.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE.COM

COURAGE.

It is not that they never know
Weakness or fear who are the brave;
Those are the proud, the knightly few
Whose joy is still to serve and save.

But they who, in the weary night,
Amid the darkness and the stress,
Have struggled with disease and blight,
With pitiful world-weariness;

They who have yearned to stand among
The free and mighty of the earth,
Whose sad, aspiring souls are wrung
With starless hope and hollow mirth—

Who die with every day, yet live
Through merciless, unbrightened years,
Whose sweetest right is to forgive
And smile divinely through their tears:

They are the noble, they the strong,
They are the tried, the trusted ones,
And though their way is hard and long—
Straight to the pitying God it runs.

—George E. Montgomery, in Harper's Weekly.

On Secret Service.

Yes, sir; I have carried the Barnborough mail for 30 years, seldom missing a day. Hard work? I have to tramp over 20 miles, sunshine or rain, every day but Sunday.

You see that house over yonder—that pretty white cottage with the lilac trees in front? Well, I was witness to a romance which was enacted there a couple of years ago—just as romantic as any novel that I ever heard of.

A widow, Mrs. Wilson, lived there—a refined, genteel old lady—and her daughter, Miss Bessie. She taught the Barnborough Church school—a hard, dreary life that must be.

Every morning when she came down the gravel walk to the gate, on her way to the school, she was almost certain to see me, and she would wait until I came and bid me good morning so sweetly, and ask carelessly if there were any letters for them. But they seldom received any.

One evening I saw Miss Bessie walking with a gentleman. His name was John Keen, and he occupied some position in connection with the general postoffice police inquiry department.

And I was glad when I found that he often went down at nights from his lodgings—which were a mile or so on the way to the London and Brighton station—to the cottage, for I had somehow grown strangely interested in the Wilsons.

One day I heard that John Keen had been selected by the heads of the service to go out to Ireland to fully investigate some irregularities which had occurred in the postoffices in the Ulster district. I was glad of it, for I felt sure he would get to the bottom of the matter.

I did not see Miss Bessie for a whole week after that; but one morning there she was, standing at the gate, waiting my approach, her face pale and anxious.

"Any letters?" she cried eagerly, as soon as she had said "Good morning."

I knew that there was, for I had noticed a large square envelope addressed to her in a bold, handsome hand, with the postmark "Londonderry."

After that I used to bring her a letter with that same postmark every week; and she always looked so contented and happy that when, at last, one morning I drew near the Wilson's gate and saw the slim, neatly-dressed figure awaiting me, I hesitated to approach, for I knew that I had no letter for her.

There was no letter the next day, or the next, and so on for days and days. Miss Bessie was always at her post, but she grew so thin and pale that I hardly knew her, and I would just shake my head and hurry by, and so she realized that there was no hope.

One day, as I was passing the cottage, I saw a messenger boy from the telegraph office standing at the gate. Then Miss Bessie ran quickly down the walk, and just as I came up she seized the brown envelope and tore it open.

Then she tottered a step forward and fell to the ground like one dead. I could not help seeing the telegram; it was like all such messages—brief and to the point. They know how to stab the poor heart through. This was the message:

"John Keen was drowned three days ago in Lough Foyle."

I rang the bell and her mother came out. Miss Bessie was restored to consciousness, and, pale as a ghost, walked into the house, leaning on her mother's arm, but you could see that all the light had gone out of her life.

Mrs. Wilson wrote at once to the man who had sent the telegram, requesting particulars, and soon received a reply stating that Mr. Keen had been missing for some time, was last seen in a boat on the lough, and finally a body had been washed up near Coleraine, so mutilated as not to admit of identification, but in the pocket a card had been found bearing a name which looked like "J. Keen," but was almost obliterated by the water.

One day I found in my bag a large business-looking letter addressed to Mrs. Wilson, and soon they told me the good news which it contained. A relative had died leaving them some $2000, and I think that I was as glad as they were, for they seemed like old friends to me.

Not long after Mrs. Wilson had decided to give up the cottage, and take Miss Bessie to Brighton for a time, hoping to restore her health, which was failing rapidly. An impulse prompted me to ask for their seaside address.

One day, a month after, as I was passing the cottage—it was still unoccupied—I saw a man standing at the gate, and as I drew nearer my heart gave a great bound, and then stood still, for, dead or alive, it was John Keen!

"But—but," I stammered out, "are you really alive?"

He looked at me as though he thought me an escaped lunatic. So then I began and told him everything, just as I have told it to you, sir. His face was quite white when my story was finished.

"Mr. Jarvis," he said, "let me tell you I was sent away on a delicate mission, and it was necessary that my movements should be guarded and investigations secretly conducted. And then I wrote to Bessie, explaining the situation and telling her that she must not be surprised or troubled if she did not hear from me for a week, as I had promised to communicate my movements to no one.

"Two months afterward I returned from the expedition—successful, too—and I learned that the wagon with the mail bags from the country town from which I had last written had been attacked, the driver killed, the mail robbed of all valuables and the letters scattered to the four winds of heaven.

"But, thank heaven, it was all a mistake, and here I am, safe and sound. Prosperous, too, for the postmaster general has recompensed me handsomely for my successful services, and with my increased salary I am free to marry as soon as the little woman is ready."

The wedding took place in good style not long afterward, for John would not hear of being separated from Bessie again, and—what do you think—I was the first to kiss the bride.—London Evening News.

AN AUCTION FOR WIVES.

Under the Greenwood Tree in the Colonial Days of Virginia.

From the earliest settlement of the colonies there has always been a defect in the distribution of women in this country. It is a historical fact that while one section has always suffered from an embarrassment of riches another has pined in a needless privation. At the outset of American colonization the wilderness was hungry for men to till it, and thousands of the idle laborers of London and Bristol poured into the new Eldorado.

Robert Beverly, in his "History of Virginia," published in 1705 and 1722, says: "Those that went over to that country first were chiefly single men, who had not the incumbrance of wives and children in England; and if they had, they did not expose them to the fatigue and hazard of so long a voyage, until they saw how it should fare with themselves. From hence it came to pass that when they were settled there and in a comfortable way of subsisting a family, they grew sensible of the misfortune of wanting wives, and such as had left wives in England sent for them, but the single men were put to their shifts.

"Under the difficulty they had no hopes but that the plenty in which they lived might invite modest women of small fortunes to go thither from England. However, they would not receive any but such as could carry sufficient certificate of their modesty and good behavior. Those, if they were but moderately qualified in all other respects, might depend upon marrying well in those days, without any fortune. Nay, the first planters were so far from expecting money with a woman that 'twas a common thing for them to buy a deserving wife that carried good testimonials of her character, at the price of £100, and make themselves believe they had a bargain.

"In one year Sir Edwin provided a passage for 1261 new emigrants. Among these were ninety agreeable young women, poor but respectable, to furnish wives to the colonists. This new commodity was transported at the expense of the colony, and sold to the young planters, and the following year another consignment was made of sixty maids of virtuous education, young, handsome and well recommended. A wife in the first lot sold for 100 pounds of tobacco, but as the value of the new article became known in the market the price rose, and a wife would bring 150 pounds of tobacco. A debt for a wife was of a higher dignity than other debts, and to be paid first."

In a letter still in existence, dated London, August 21, 1621, and directed to a worthy colonist of that settlement, the writer says:

"We send you in the ship one widow and eleven maids for wives for the people of Virginia. There hath been especial care had in the choice of them, for there hath not one of them been received but upon good commendations.

"In case they cannot be presently married, we desire that they may be put with several householders that have wives."

But the writer of this epistle had little reason to fear that any of the "maidens faire" would be left over. The archives of Virginia prove that these first cargoes of young ladies were put up at auction beneath the green trees of Jamestown, where probably the most anxious and interested crowd of auction habitues ever known in the history of the world were gathered, and sold for 120 pounds of leaf tobacco each, and it was ordered that this debt should have precedence of all others. The solitary "one widow" went along with the others, for they could not be particular in those days. The good minister of the colony no doubt had a busy time that day. He did not mention any fees, nor did the bridegrooms think of tendering any. All was joy and gladness.—Buffalo (N. Y.) News.

DEBT-COLLECTING BY STARVATION.

The Absurd Mahratta Method as Practiced in India—Stouter Stomach Wins.

Many queer stories are told of the persistence and clever devices of the collectors of bad debts, but even a professional humorist would find it hard to invent anything more absurd than the method actually in use among the Mahrattas—at least, if travelers' tales are to be trusted.

In that country—so they say—when a creditor cannot get his money and begins to regard the debt as desperate, he proceeds to sit "dhurna" upon his debtor—that is, he squats down at the door of his victim's tent, and thereby, in some mysterious way, becomes master of the situation. No one can go in or out except by his sanction. He neither himself eats nor allows his debtor to eat, and this extraordinary starvation contest is kept up until either the debt is paid or the creditor gives up the siege, and in the latter case the debt is held to be canceled.

However strange it may appear to Europeans, this method of enforcing a demand is an established and almost universal usage among the Mahrattas, and seems to them a mere matter of course. Even their "Scindiah," or chieftain, is not exempt from it.

The laws by which the "dhurna" is regulated are as well defined as those of any other custom whatever. When it is meant to be very strict the claimant takes with him a number of his followers, who surround the tent, and sometimes even the bed of his adversary to make sure that he obtains no morsel of food. The code, however, prescribes the same abstinence for the man who imposes the ordeal; and, of course, the strongest stomach wins the day. After all, we have little right to ridicule this absurdity, for our own laws still provide, nominally at least, for starving a jury into a verdict.

A similar custom was once so prevalent in the province and city of Benares that Brahmins were sometimes systematically put through a course of training to enable them to endure a long time without food. They were then sent to the door of some rich person, where they publicly made a vow to remain fasting until a certain sum of money was paid or until they perished from starvation. To cause the death of a Brahmin was considered so heinous an offense that the cash was generally forthcoming, but never without a resolute struggle to determine whether the man was likely to prove stanch, for the average Oriental will almost as soon give up his life as his money.—Boston Journal.

Hanging a Bull.

About the year 1313 a bull belonging to a farmer of Moisy killed a man, whereupon Charles Count of Valois ordered its arrest and trial, which took place accordingly, and the animal was condemned to be hanged. But the order of the Hospitallers claimed jurisdiction over the village, and appealed to the Parlement against the judgment. The latter confirmed the verdict, but declared at the same time that the Count of Valois had no jurisdiction over the territory of Moisy. The bull was hanged in due course. The Council of Worms decreed that, in a case where a child was stung to death by bees, the whole hive and its contents must be burned.—Cornhill Magazine.

A Chestnut.

Ralph Waldo Emerson once told a good story of a friend who always carried in his pocket a horse chestnut as a protection against rheumatism, just the same as other people wear shields and other specifics. Emerson thus testifies to the results in his friend's case: "He has never had the rheumatism since he began to carry it, and, indeed, it appears to have had a retrospective operation—for he never had it before."

The Old Lady's Inquiry.

"Oh, my friends, there are some spectacles that one never forgets!" said a lecturer, after giving a graphic description of a terrible accident he had witnessed.

"I'm like to know where they sells 'em," remarked an old lady in the audience who is always mislaying her g'asses.—Tit-Bits.

A Modern Dorcas.

"I will now proceed to give them fits," said the beautiful maiden.

Then she took up her scissors and began to cut out red flannel garments for the far away heathen.—Chicago News.

THE MESSAGE OF THE SEA.

I stood beside the troubled sea,
In musing mood, one day,
The billows came and scoffed at me,
And, roaring, rushed away;
My heart was far across the blue,
I wondered if my love were true,
And, wondering, turned away.

But, as I turned, a fairy boat
Came bobbing o'er the sea—
A dainty little wave-tossed note
Came floating unto me—
Then flashed the glad thought through my mind:—
"In yonder waif perchance I'll find
A word from her to me."

"Ah, welcome, little messenger?"
In eager tones I cried,
"And do you bring me joy from her
Across the foamy tide."
The roaring billows seemed to say:—
"We bring you word from far away
Across the trackless tide."

I picked the missive from the sand
Upon the beaten shore;
In haste I opened it and scanned
The message that it bore:—
"A fool sends greeting o'er the sea
To the fool who gets these lines from me"—
That was the word it bore.

—S. E. Kiser, in Cleveland Leader.

HUMOROUS.

It is a long head that knows no turning when a pretty girl passes.

Money talks. Perhaps that's why they put a woman's head on the silver dollar.

Father—I am going to tan your hide. Son—I don't like those "skin" games.

Age may not be garrulous, but it is sure to tell on a woman in the course of time.

The city sidewalks are used by pedestrians, but the crab has a side-walk of his own.

A stupid man compliments a woman's pretty teeth, but a clever man makes her laugh.

The belle in the choir often brings more young men to church than the bell in the steeple.

A man always tries to follow the straight and narrow path when it comes to shovelling snow.

The man with plenty of push is usually successful, but he isn't in it with the man who has a pull.

Surprises are in store for young married couples who think that they understand one another thoroughly.

Laura—I've learned one thing since I got a wheel. Bessie—What's that? Laura—That beauty is only skin deep.

Martha—Speaking of Miss Mintdrop, hasn't she a red head? Martin—She did have before she came into her uncle's property.

Timmins—Every once in a while I find myself repeating one of my jokes. Simmons—That's queer. I never hear any one else repeating them.

"I'm sorry the critics were so severe on your play, Mr. Thespis." "Oh, that doesn't hurt me. There wasn't an idea of my own in it."

Bill—I think your friend is overworked. Jill—What makes you think so? Bill—Why, I understand every man in town has borrowed money of him.

Penelope—Oh, there are lots of good fish in the sea. Kathryn (who came home from the season unengaged)—Yes, but why don't they come out on the beach?

"Next time I'm coming out to Beverly's I'm going to take a camp stool with me." "What for?" "Last time I went I sat down on a little thing that turned out to be a tea-table."

"Mamma," said little Georgie, "I don't think it was a dove that Noah sent out of the ark." "But the Bible says it was, dear." "I know, but I think it means a carrier pigeon."

Crimsonbeak—You never hear any one speak of the white horse and the red-headed girl now. Yeast—No; I guess the white horses have all died. "Perhaps it's the girls who have dyed."

"You passed me yesterday without a word," he said reproachfully. "Forgive me," she murmured. "And have you no word of explanation?" "Two," she answered, "a borrowed wheel and a mouthful of gum."

She—Do you believe there is anything in charms? He—Well, they say there is a good deal of paint mixed up in some of them; but I can see at a glance that yours are genuine. May I? She could only nod.

Tourist—What's the name of that noble mountain? Native—Dunno as it's got any. We call it "the mountain." Tourist—No name for that grand eminence? Native—Wot's the use of its havin' a name? It's the only mountain here.

"Oh, papa," exclained the dear girl, her sapphire eyes brimming with unshed tears, "how can you say that society is hollow?" "Why shouldn't I?" retorted pa, with a coarse laugh, "why shouldn't I, when I have to pay the bills for feeding the gang that you have here at your blowouts?"

Captain Brown of the British ship Windward has spent forty years sailing in the Arctic seas. He began on a whaler when twelve years old, and has been in the polar seas oftener probably than any other man.

An Oklahoma lawyer named Crank has petitioned the court to change his name.

Professional Cards.

DR. E. H. MARKLEY,
DENTIST,
Hanover St., near Center Square,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Graduate of University of Maryland. Teeth extracted without pain. Artificial teeth inserted by all the latest improved methods. Filling a specialty. 6apr95

Dr. H. ROSS BLACK,
DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange—No. 5 Carlisle street, HANOVER, PA.

Dr. Wm. HOLLINGER,
DENTIST.
Office and Residence,
ABBOTTSTOWN, PA.
Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances. 28jun95ly

S. S. NEELY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on York street, next door to Gettysburg National Bank. 1yoc94

WM. M'SHERRY, JR.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Adams county, Pa. Will carefully and promptly attend to all legal business entrusted to him. Office opposite court house.

J. L. BUTT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office with J. A. Kitzmiller, on second floor of Spangler building on Baltimore street. Prompt attention given to settlement of estates of decedents, minors, etc.; also to conveyancing, liens and collections.

G. J. BENNER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Pa. Office on Baltimore street, in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Bronneman's Drug Store.

HOTELS.

HOTEL COLUMBUS, McSherrytown,
J. H. McMaster, Proprietor.
Newly furnished throughout. First-class in every respect. Convenient to all business places. Large Sample rooms, good stabling and an attentive hostler. Moderate charges.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.
FRANK FLESHMAN, :: PROPRIETOR.
House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

JOHN B. McPHERSON. DONALD P. McPHERSON
McPHERSON & McPHERSON,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, GETTYSBURG, PENN'A
Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

HOTEL YANTIS,
One Sq. from Depot, Littlestown, Pa.
G. BROOK YANTIS, PROP'R.
New House, New Furniture, Old Landlord. Up-to-date and first-class throughout.

MARSHALL HOUSE, . . YORK, PA.
Adjoining the Court House.
John S. Baughman, Proprietor.
The bar is stocked with Choice Wines Beer and Liquors, and fine brands of Cigars. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free 'Bus to and from trains. Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

GETTYSBURG, PA. . . .
CITY HOTEL.
Half square from either depot. Livery connected with the hotel. Drive of 20 miles with four or more, over battlefield, $1.35, including dinner.
J. E. HUGHES, Proprietor.

Globe Hotel,
ELIAS FISSEL, Prop'r.
York St., First Square,
GETTYSBURG, PA.
Accommodations first-class in every particular. Bar stock of the very best.
Livery Attached.
Teams given careful attention. Telephone No. 122.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.
The undersigned, having purchased the warehouse on PITT STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA., he will buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as Wheat, Rye, Oats and Corn, Clover and Timothy Seed, Hay and Straw, etc. Will also keep on hand a full stock of Flour, Feeds, Salt, etc.
LUMBER AND COAL.—The Lumber and Coal business will be continued as heretofore, with a full stock of all kinds of Lumber and Coal, which will be sold at bottom prices. Thankful for the liberal patronage given me in the past, I will endeavor to merit a continuance of the same.
A. SHEELY.

GO TO----:
Geo. A. Klingel's
Barber - Shop,
For a Clean Shave and a Good Hair Cut. Razors Honed and Concaved at the Lowest Price.
Shop AT POST OFFICE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE
Z. S. CUSHMAN,
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, &c., Also
The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Salt, etc,
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore; Returning leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

THE ITEM;

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 25, 1898.

Public Sales.

If you intend making public sale of your stock and farming implements next spring now is the time to select your day and have a notice inserted in THE ITEM. The notice costs you nothing in case you get the bills printed at this office. Call to see samples and learn prices.

FEBRUARY.

26th,—Saturday, Edw. Emlet, Tyrone township, stock and implements.

MARCH.

3rd,—Thursday, Mary A. Mumma, on the Geo. Emlet farm, Oxford township, stock and implements.

4th,—Friday, Solomon Brown, Oxford twp, stock and farm implements.

10th,—Thursday, Mary A. Knight, on the Harbold farm, Reading township, stock and implements.

12th,—Saturday, John S Weaver, Oxford twp., farm stock and implements.

15th,—Tuesday, Mrs. Mary A. Smith, Oxford township farm stock and implements, household goods, etc.

18th,—Friday, J. U. Ruff New Oxford, stock and implements.

21st,—Monday Harvey Wehler, Sam'l Wehler and H. G. Wehler, on farm of P. H. Strubinger, Hamilton twp., stock and implements.

22nd,—Tuesday, Hanson Bersh, Oxford twp., farm stock and implements.

26th,—Saturday, Wm. Winand, Oxford twp. stock and implements.

22nd,—Tuesday, W. P. Smith, near Bonneauville, stock and implements.

30th,—Wednesday, Herbert S. Weikert, Mt. Pleasant twp., stock and implements.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Out of sight—some of the New Oxford street crossings—buried in the mud.

You can tell if a man has wheels in his head by the spokes that come from his mouth.

The birthday anniversary of the "Father of His Country" was not observed to any extent in New Oxford.

Mrs. J. M. Martin, of Irishtown, who was quite seriously ill the beginning of the week, is improving.

Chas. Brown last week purchased the property of the late Charles Melhorn, near town, for $350.

Those wishing to save their eyes from unnecessary overwork and strain, by having properly adjusted glasses, will do well to note Hamilton's space this week.

Justice may be blind, but there is no question as to the blindness of the man who goes to law feeling certain that he will get justice.

J. A. Geesey, bartender at the Eagle Hotel, cut an ugly gash in his left hand while washing some glasses on Tuesday morning.

L. E. Myers, of Williams' Grove, formerly of this place, has leased a merchant mill in York and will remove to that city March 1st.

Don't fail to come and hear the musical entertainment in Miller's Hall, March 2nd, by Prof. and Mrs. Lowe, prelude of musical bells. Entertainment at 7:30. Tickets for sale at Miller's hardware store. 1t.

The tavern license of Lovisa Pape, of the First ward, York City, has been transferred to James H. McMaster, formerly proprietor of Hotel Columbus.

During the violent storm last week, while the night freight on the W. M. R. R., was passing McKnightstown, the roofs of two cars were blown off.

The Presidential party, which will visit Gettysburg May 30, will comprise about 35 persons, and an effort will also be made to have the Marine Band attend.

There is another case of triplets in York county; three girl babies have appeared in the family of John C. Baker, of Carroll township. They are all hearty.

Easter is coming, and you can please the little folks by investing in a 5c. package of Easter Egg Dyes, at Hamilton's. We have the Best,—12 colors and designs. Enough to color 100 eggs for 5c.

We were in error last week in stating that J. S. Weaver would take possession of the Himes lumber and coal yards, April 1st. He took immediate possession and is now ready for business.

There will be a concert on Saturday evening, March 5th, in the Reformed church at Abbottstown. Four or five choirs will participate. A silver collection will be lifted at the door.

Ambrose Haar, died at his home in McSherrystown Monday morning of consumption, aged about 58 years. About 27 years ago, deceased was married to Miss Mary, daughter of Adam Oaster, Sr., who with one daughter survive him.

Joseph McSherry, a native of this county, died at Roanoke last week. He was a brother of Edward McSherry, of Littlestown.

The stable of William J. Smith, plasterer, on Rouse alley, York, was burned Friday night, with its contents including a horse and a big dog.

Last Monday afternoon Rev. O. V. Long immersed fifteen persons, in Masemet's dam near East Berlin. At least 500 persons were present to witness the administration of the rite of baptism.

John H. Flickinger, Esq., of Abbottstown, was last week elected for the sixth successive term as Justice of the Peace of that place. If he lives to finish this term, he will then have served 30 years.

A jury of viewers have awarded $215 damages to the estate of the late Rev. M. J. Alleman, for land and water rights to be taken by Littlestown borough to secure an additional water supply.

Samuel Comer, aged 52 years, who for the past thirty years has been in the service of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, died on Sunday at his home in Littlestown. He is survived by his wife and one son.

Harry Noel of McSherrystown, received a telegram on Tuesday from Washington, stating that his sister is at the point of death. She is married and has two children; she is a daughter of the late Barney Noel, of near Mt. Rock.

Since the above was in type we learn that the remains of Virginia Harris, of Washington, D. C, were brought to the home of her mother, Mrs. Bernard Noel, near Mt. Rock, Tuesday evening. Mrs. Harris is survived by a husband, Harry Harris, and two small children. She died Tuesday morning and was aged about 28 years.

On account of failing health, C. J. Hoffman, the Hanover street baker, will relinquish the business April 1st, and remove his family to Hanover. We have not learned who his successor will be in the baking business.

Hodnett's Gem Soothing Syrup is the best thing for the baby! It is sold under a positive guarantee, at Wehler's drug store.

Charles, son of C. C. Collins, of Two Taverns, met with a painful accident one day last week The lad tried to climb over a fence quickly when he fell on the wire which was placed at the top, and received a very ugly gash in his hand, penetrating to the bone.

The Republican County Committee will meet at Hotel Gettysburg, in Gettysburg, on Saturday, March 5th, at 2 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of fixing a date for holding the County Convention and transacting such other business as may be brought before the Committee.

A pleasant surprise party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Lawrence, in Irishtown, on Thursday evening in honor of their daughter Miss Edith, by her schoolmates. The evening was pleasantly spent in games of different kinds, music, etc.

FOR SALE.—100,000 hedge fence plants, at JACOB L. HARTMAN'S, near Pine Run school house, Hamilton township.

A very pleasant surprise party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Eicholtz, on Hanover street, on Saturday, 19th inst., in honor of the 70th anniversary of Mrs. Eicholtz's birth. The assemblage was large and a pleasant time was had. A sumptuous dinner was served. Mrs. Eicholtz was the recipient of many valuable presents. May she live to enjoy many returns of the occasion, is the wish of all.

A. H. Walter, of Biglerville, foreman carpenter on the Reading railroad, met with another accident last Tuesday morning, while unloading shingles from a sill truck at Craigshead. While some workmen were throwing a stock of timber from the truck it was accidently left fall on his leg badly fracturing it at the ankle. About three months ago Mr. Walter lost his thumb in an accident at Mt. Holly.

Miss Gertrude Neely, of near Bowlder, recently removed a pin from her ear, which had been there for some time. She does not know how long it had been there. The only inconvenience caused by it, was a roaring in her head. In making an examination she was able to touch the point of the pin, which she succeeded in extracting with no bad results.

Mrs. Julia Snyder, wife of Joseph Snyder, of McSherrystown, died last Wednesday of Spasms. She leaves a husband and seven children. Deceased was born near New Oxford about 1855; her name was Shaffer; the family was scattered, the two girls being placed with the Sisters at McSherrystown. One was put out to be raised in the family of S. G. Sneeringer; later she went to Baltimore and it is said is now a Sister of the Good Shepherd. Julia worked at Vincent O'Bold's. Since her marriage to Joseph Snyder, they have resided in McSherrystown.

Hodnett's Yellow Pine Cough Syrup cures when all others fail, or dealers refund the money. For sale at Wehler's drug store.

PERSONAL.

S. B. Witter and daughter, of Columbus, Ohio, were the guests of his sister, Mrs. Benjamin Eicholtz, Hanover St.

Wm. McIlhenny and wife, of Stone Jug, and Miss Eicholtz, of Gettysburg, were also the guests of Mr. Eicholtz's family.

Mrs. T. L. B. Gallagher, of Hanover, spent Tuesday with friends in town.

Rev. Andrew Rudisill, of Broomfield, Pa., and Charles Rudisill, of near Gettysburg, spent last Tuesday with their sister Mrs. E. C. Livingston.

Mr. J. J. Hemler, who has been spending some time with his father, Mr. Joseph Hemler, of Sugartown, and other friends in this vicinity, left for his home at Deadwood, South Dakota. He was accompanied to his western home by his brother F. C. Hemler, of Sugartown.

P. W. Stallsmith, of Granite Hill, left last week on a visit to Eureka, S. D.

John Barnitz, of Hanover, spent Monday with his sister, Mrs. J. O. Swartz.

Geo. Klingel spent Monday in York.

Geo. W. Emmert and family, of York Springs, were the guests of Dr. H. W. Swartz and family, Philadelphia St.

Chas Swartz, of York, spent Sunday with Dr. C. M. Swartz, Philadelphia St.

Miss Myza Wassem, of Gettysburg, is spending some time at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. F. Maguire, this place.

Mrs. J. F. Maguire, of Philadelphia street, is on a ten days visit to friends at Columbia, Pa.

Dr. C. M. Swartz, Optician, formerly of this place, has opened a nicely furnished office in York.

Tie Votes.

At the election on Tuesday, Feb. 15th, the vote for Justice of the Peace in Cumberland and Menallen townships, Adams county, resulted in a tie in each instance. In Cumberland township, Wm. Wible, Sr., Rep., and J. M. Bushman, Dem., were the candidates, and each received 134 votes. In Menallen, Jas. A. McBeth, R., and E. E. Eppleman, D., each received 140 votes. Another election will have to be held.

The vote for assessor in Cumberland township also resulted in a tie. W. B. Walker, Rep., and Aaron Fleck, Dem. each received 131 votes. In this case the county commissioners will probably make an appointment.

Death of Mrs Durboraw.

Mrs. I. N. Durboraw died at her home at Two Taverns, Friday afternoon, at 1.50 o'clock, in the 59th year of her age. Death was due to a complication of diseases, with which she had been a sufferer for the past ten weeks. Deceased was a daughter of the late Peter Conover, and was born near Gettysburg, in August, 1839. She was reared in the vicinity of her birth and in 1864 was united in marriage to I. N. Durboraw, who preceded her to the other world in July, 1895. She is survived by 5 sons and 3 daughters.

The first wedding and Nuptial Mass celebrated in St. Peter's new Catholic church at Columbia, Pa., was solemnized Thursday at 8 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. J. J. Hollern, a former pastor of St. Joseph's church at Bonneauville. The contracting parties were Miss Rose Timmins, daughter of Mrs. M. A. Timmins of Mt. Rock, and J. J. Russel, a well-known conductor on the Pennsylvania railroad. The newly wedded couple will reside in the home of the groom, in Columbia.

February Grasshoppers.

Matthias S. Mummert, residing near Scheivert's school house, in Union twp., during the warm days last week caught two large grasshoppers jumping about in his meadow. The little insects were taken home and exhibited to a number of his friends as a proof of his catching live grasshoppers during the winter months.

For Rent.

A large Store Room on Hanover street, near Centre Square, New Oxford, now occupied by Wm. H. Bollinger. A No. 1 stand. Rent reasonable. Possession given April 1st. Apply to MRS. MARY A. SMITH.

A surprise party was given Mrs. Josephine C. Smith, at her home near town, on Tuesday evening, by a number of the young folks of New Oxford and vicinity. A jolly good time was had by all present, in playing games, music, &c. A bountiful supper was served about 10 o'clock.

A CLEVER TRICK—It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can use it who has Lame Back and Weak Kidneys. Malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to the Liver and Kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, Sleeplessness and Melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents a bottle at Randolph Wehler's Drug Store.

Read the new advertisements.

Cost of Prisoners.

The following statement shows the entire cost, $690.14, of maintaining prisoners at the Eastern Penitentiary during the year 1897, with a credit allowed, of $72.08, on the bill:

Name.	No. of Days.	Dr.	Cr.
Clement Yohe	303	$65.66	$7.68
Benj. D. Hinkle	122	26.84	29.80
John Meyer	365	80.30	
Charles Brown	365	80.30	42.80
Albert Wagaman	365	80.30	1.80
George Ford	365	80.30	
William Edwards	105	23.10	
Curtis King	213	86.86	
J. H. Greenholtz	213	46.86	
Joseph Douglass	365	80.30	
Wm. H. Long	228	50.16	
John Bell	128	28.16	
	3137	$690.14	$72.08
Balance due			618.06
			$690.14

Will Have a Feast.

George Anthony Klingel, ex-postmaster, school director, barber, &c., of Quality Block, Hanover street, New Oxford, Pa., some weeks ago invested in a crow—a genuine black egg-devourer—for the purpose of keeping his own property clear of eggs and young chicks, but the black scoundrel is causing considerable alarm throughout the entire block. One resident says his hens won't lay for fear the crow will get the eggs; another says the "peeps" are afraid to come out of the shells on which the hen has already been setting for five weeks; another says his horse has become awfully fretful, and will not eat the feed—he don't get—but this gentleman noticed that the crow was watching the horse and the horse watching the crow, and forthwith plastered the knot holes in the building shut (whether to keep the horse in the barn or the crow out we cannot say) and the animal is improving, and many like compliments are heard

George Anthony has now decided to end the existence of this crow and will make a regular feast—a regular crow soup—in the near future and will invite all the residents of the said Quality Block, as well as many other persons too numerous to mention, who he expects will be present and "eat to their heart's content." The feast will begin at 12 m., sharp, when attendance will be given and terms made known by the above named George Anthony Klingel.

Since the above has been in type we learn that George will carefully bundle up the wing feathers of the crow and present them to the city council for the purpose of keeping the dust off the street crossings. The heavy feathers that come off the back end of the crow he will present to the employes of the Eagle Hotel to be used in dusting the pavement at the crossing in front of the stable.

Pensions.

Original.—Samuel Noel, Kingsdale, $8; Stephen Currens, Heidlersburg, $6.

Original Widows.—Sarah A. Byers, Goldenville.

Increase—John A. Noll, Arendtsville, $8 to $12.

To those who drink whiskey for pleasure; HARPER Whiskey adds zest to existence. To those who drink whiskey for health's sake; HARPER Whiskey makes life worth living. Sold by F. L. Fleshman, New Oxford, Pa.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$0 92
No. 2 "	87
Raked "	45
Rye	43 @ 45
Corn	25 @ 28
Oats	18 @ 22
Clover seed, per lb	5 @
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.25
Timothy hay	5.80 @ 8.00
Rye straw	5 00 @ 6.00

MARRIED.

Feb. 22, at the Reformed parsonage in this place, by Rev. P. E. Heimer, John W. Henry to Miss Cora L. Jacoby, both of Bonneauville.

Feb. 8, at Littlestown, by Rev. T. J. Crotty, Joseph P. Smith to Miss Sarah Rusher, both of Littlestown.

Feb. 15, at Littlestown, by the same, James A. Collins to Miss Alice J. Buddy, both of Mountjoy township.

Feb. 15, at McSherrystown, by Rev. W. R. Cowardin, S. J., William L. Eline to Miss Della Lisby, both of McSherrystown.

Feb. 15, at New Chester, by Rev. G. J. M. Ketner, Lewis E. Ebersole to Miss Carrie A. Pentz, both of Latimore twp.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cents a line.

Feb. 22, near Granite Hill, Mrs. Adison Shull, aged about 33 years. A husband and five children survive her.

Feb. 9, at Fountaindale, Thomas Hammond Barton, aged 75 years, 5 months and 24 days.

Feb. 16, in Cumberland township, Mrs. Sarah A. Wierman, aged 79 years, 11 months and 13 days.

Now is the time to plant your Spring advertisements.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church Sunday morning at 10 o'clock; Sunday school Foreign Mission Service at 9 a. m.; Junior C. L. at 2 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.; catechetical class Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

Divine Services in St. Paul's Reformed church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; C. E. Society at 6 p. m.; catechetical class Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock; Sunday school lesson Saturday at 6 p. m.

REV. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; Epworth League at 6 p. m.

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

There will be only one Mass in the Catholic church Sunday morning—Low Mass at 8 o'clock.

REV. P. P. HEMLER, Pastor.

The McSherrystown Fire Co. received a new hose carriage last Wednesday, and have recently been fitted up with new uniforms. This company is now well equipped with a reel and carriage, and plenty of hose. The boys are hustlers and have succeeded in building up a first-class department. Where, oh where is the New Oxford Fire Department?

HAMILTON'S SPACE.

SPECTACLES and EYEGLASSES.

We now have in a complete line of SPECTACLES and EYEGLASSES, and are prepared to adjust glasses to all ages and conditions of eyes. Prices ranging from 25 cts. to $1.00.

Better ones if wanted. Give us a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed.

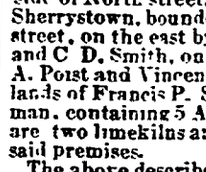
W. D. HAMILTON, M. D.,
Physician and Druggist,
Office adjoining store. New Oxford, Pa.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having sold his lumber and coal business to Jno. S. Weaver, hereby gives notice to all parties indebted to him to call and settle the same The books will be at the office of Jno. S. Weaver until April 1st.

W. A. HIMES,

N. B.—Thanking the public for their patronage, I bespeak in behalf of my successor, Mr. J. S. Weaver, a continuance of same. W. A. H.



See DR. SWARTZ about your eyes. Examination and glasses $2 and upwards. New Oxford, Pa., until the 28th inst.

PUBLIC SALE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 26th, 1898, the undersigned intending to quit housekeeping, will sell at public sale at her residence on Carlisle street, New Oxford, the following articles:

1 Range, good as new; 1 Double Heater, good as new; 1 Extension Table, Dining Table, Chairs, Ice Box, and many other articles. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m Terms by

CATHARINE LAU-

Assignee's Sale.

SATURDAY, MARCH 5TH, 1898.

The undersigned, Assignee of Conrad Cramer, of the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams county, Pa., (now deceased) in trust for the benefit of creditors, acting under and by virtue of an Order of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, will offer at public sale, on the premises hereinafter described, in the said Borough of McSherrystown, the following real estate:—

Tract No 1. A Lot of Ground, situate on the corner of Main and Fifth Streets, in said Borough of McSherrystown, bounded on the south by Main street, on the east by Fifth street, on the north by North Alley, and on the west by land of Lewis Cramer, containing in width on Main street 100 feet, more or less, and extending in depth 193 feet, more or less; improved with a 1½-story Frame Dwelling House, Frame Shop, Frame Stable and necessary out buildings.—There is a hay scales in good condition on the premises.

No. 2. A Lot of Ground, situate in said Borough of McSherrystown, on the corner of North and Fifth street, bounded on the north by North street, on the east by Fifth street, on the south by North alley, and on the west by an alley along property of John A. Poist and others, containing in width on North street 350 feet, more or less, and extending in depth 165 feet, more or less

No 3. A lot of Ground, situate on the north side of North street, in the said Borough of McSherrystown, bounded on the south by North street, on the east by lands of John H. Krichten and C. D. Smith, on the north by lands of John A. Poist and Vincent O'Bold, and on the west by lands of Francis P. Small and Emma J. Hagerman, containing 5 Acres, more or less. There are two limekilns and a limestone quarry on the said premises.

The above described tracts will be sold as a whole or in parts to the best interests of the estate.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms—15 per cent. cash on day of sale, 10 per cent. on confirmation of sale and the balance April 1st, 1898, upon delivery of deed and possession.

C. D. SMITH, Assignee.

DISOLUTION NOTICE.

The copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of Gilbert & Himes has been this day dissolved by mutual consent The business will be continued by J. McC. Gilbert and William Gilbert under the title of Gilbert & Son. All persons indebted to Gilbert & Himes will make settlement with the new firm.

J. McC. GILBERT.
A. W. HIMES.

New Oxford, Pa, Jan. 19th, 1898.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF THOMAS D. SMITH, Dec'd.—Letters of Administration on the estate of THOMAS D. SMITH, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement to the undersigned residing in New Oxford, Adams county, Pa.

GEORGE W. SMITH.
Administrator

Jan. 21-6t

SUPPLANTING THE COW.

MAKING BUTTER DIRECT FROM THE FOOD FED TO CATTLE.

The Alleged Discovery of a Baltimore Inventor Electricity Utilized in the Process of Turning Grass Into Best Dairy Butter Without Bovine Assistance

Butter without the aid of a cow is what Willard G. Day, an inventor, of Baltimore, Md., promises.

Electricity, says the New York Herald, is the chief agent Mr. Day proposes to employ in the production of butter directly from the vegetables which form the food of cattle whose milk is used in the churn.

Mr. Day discovered first that the peculiar characteristic traits of different varieties of butter, cheese, etc., were owing to two general causes. One was the kind of food on which the cow was fed; the other was the kind of microbe nourished at and by the roots or the plant which furnished the food to the cow.

Armed with these two secrets, Mr. Day began his work, which consisted in extracting and then assembling artificially the same products which are usually brought about by nature.

He succeeded in producing from the vegetable kingdom oils which differed very slightly from those of the animal kingdom. Having gone this far, the next step was to change the vegetable oil by giving it the same chemical constitution as that possessed by the animal article desired—in other words to make the animal butter oil out of grass, corn, and similar vegetable substances.

The secret in this part of the process Mr. Day found to consist in the fact that animal and vegetable carbohydrates strongly resemble each other. The differences which are found in oils are nearly all owing to the nitrogenous sheaths in which the globules of oil are contained. Thus to this sheath is due the tallowy smell of tallow, the mutton smell of mutton, as well as all the rank odors of many vegetable oils.

When oils are extracted by heat, or the mechanical violence of pressure, the deletereous nitrogenous characteristics of the globule sheaths are imparted to the oil globules themselves, and no art can separate them afterward. Here comes in the great discovery in the use of the electric light.

Mr. Day found that when these oils and fats were subjected to the radiant energy of powerful electric light the nitrogenous sheaths were shrivelled and their contents put in a condition to be milked out or extracted by a gentle pressure, without being contaminated by the characteristics of the animal or plant itself.

Another effect was also produced. Whatever microbe was associated with any particular oil or fat was killed by the actinic power of the light, thus leaving the article free from any of its native microbes and ready to be used as a culture medium for any desired microbe.

Among the microbes destroyed by the light are those which cause putrefaction and decay, and so the articles acted on by the light are readily preserved as long as they are protected from new invasions of nature's host of destroyers. As a result, the various kinds of butter, cheese, etc., made under the Day processes show most remarkable keeping powers, far surpassing those produced by the old fashioned methods.

For the same reason, the new articles are not affected by any diseases, such as tuberculosis and typhoid fever, which may be carried and transmitted in the milk of cows, as well as by contamination from barnyard associations.

The day process does not end with the treatment of fats and oils, but is applied to all the flesh of animals, as well as of fish, crabs, oysters, fruits and vegetables. Mr. Day found that the application of the radiant energy from the electric light produced peculiar and wonderful effects on all these substances. Fresh meat was made rigid and hard as wood. It could then be ground or pulverized into powder, and this, when put into water, would swell up, and when cooked would have the substance and the good qualities of fresh meat. The electric curing process reduced four pounds of meat to one pound. In this condition it could be transported anywhere, and would keep in any climate. Then by adding the requisite amount of water the article would be ready to be cooked and served up, thus furnishing an ideal meat, as to which "digestion waits on appetite, and health on both."

Mr. Day tested the merits of his process in many ways. He found that meats could be cured in large or small pieces; in fact, that by suitable exposure to the electric light, bodies of any size might be first disinfected from all microbes, and then preserved indefinitely. No matter what the germ might be, the inventor found that powerful light was fatal to it. He experimented with the entire range of germs supplied by the physicians of the Johns Hopkins hospital, and killed them all.

Extending the range of his process, Mr. Day found that fruits and vegetables could either be preserved very nearly in their natural condition and size, or they could be made dry and hard as wood, reduced in size, and weight, then ground to powder and afterward restored again to a food form by supplying moisture.

POLITENESS IN TATTERS.

Not Easy to Judge a Man by the Condition of the Clothes He Wears.

The Utah Northern train was disappearing in the distance when Arch Cridge, the storekeeper at Market lake, who had gone over to the station to ascertain if any oysters had come up from Granger for him, saw a badly battered and tattered figure hobbling along the ties, coming from the direction of the vanishing train. Cridge forgot his oysters in wonderment at the outlandish raggedness and general damage and disaster revealed in the person of the oncomer.

He saw a tramp, and his face was scratched and his eye was blacked, as Cridge saw when he drew near. But he was a polite tramp, nevertheless.

"Good morning, my friend," he said, bowing courteously to the storekeeper. "Can you tell me the name of a man who would care to share in the benefits rising out of $50,000.

He did not appear to be crazy, so Cridge, who had once chased elusive gold mines, gave him some attention.

"I don't just know," he said. "I myself- -"

"Exactly so. And a first class partner you will make. Twenty-five thousand sounds nice, doesn't it? Let me have a chew of tobacco, please."

Cridge gave him a lump of the desired commodity and asked him to explain what he meant.

"You observe the train now dimming in the distance?" inquired the tramp. Cridge did.

"You might not believe it, but I was ejected from that train for the vulgar reason of poverty."

"But you have—how about your fifty thou- -"

"One moment. Wait. I was thrown off like a mere bag of rags. I rolled. I scraped. I skinned myself. I tore my apparel. I cracked my kneepan. I dug up the soil and turned seven somersaults."

Cridge nodded sympathetically.

"In other words, I was treated vilely. By a breakman. A red-headed brakeman who used profane language. I think he also struck me, but there was some confusion, and perhaps it was a telegraph pole. Receiving such indignity you can readily understand what must be the prompt action of a gentleman."

"Well, I do'no," said Cridge, guardedly. "But a man with money——"

"Exactly. I see you perfectly understand. You appreciate the enormity of the offence. I shall sue for $50,000 damages. You will pay the costs and give me $5 now as a guarantee of good faith. When I win I shall levy on the road to pay my claim and you will be made general manager with power to issue passes. Please give me the $5 as soon as possible. I am aware that my present guise and garb - -"

"Well, I do'no," said Cridge, drawing back. "You see- - -"

"You surely don't doubt my word? You surely don't question that I was thrown off the train, substantially as described?"

"No. I should ruther guess there was even more hustle to it than you've told. But—— "

"You don't deny that I was damaged seriously? This eye. This peeled arm. This ear."

"No, that's all right; but I can't go into it."

The tramp looked upon the storekeeper with great loftiness beaming from his one good eye.

"I see. You are not in sympathy with the poor and oppressed. You are allied to the money power. You are subsidized. Your finer feelings of humanity have been crushed out by your association with capital. Never mind. I am used to disappointments. If you will give me 10 cents I will dance three extremely interesting jigs and will then by a clever feat of parlor magic swallow a knife and withdraw it from my ear."

But Mr. Cridge said he had to go and see about his oysters. —Chicago Record.

Four-Cent Checks.

A firm of life insurance agents in this city believes that every man's time is valuable, and that he may be induced to read the prospectus of the company mailed to him and at the same time be compensated for the time thus consumed, a check on the Central National bank fot four cents accompanies the prospectus. The letter of explanation reads as follows: "Herewith please find our check for four cents in payment of two minutes of your time, assuming the same to be worth $10,000 per annum, asking that you devote the same to the careful consideration of the inclosed."—Philadelphia Record.

Got Off Easy.

First Reprobate--Well, old man, did you get home all right last night?

Second Reprobate—Yes; but my wife wouldn't speak to me.

First Reprobate—Lucky beggar! Mine did!—Punch.

Afghan women are never jealous of each other.

IN TIME OF SICKNESS.

QUEER NOSTRUMS IN WHICH JOHN CHINAMAN PUTS HIS FAITH.

Chinese Doctors Have Little Knowledge of Anatomy, and Do Not Even Have to Have a Certificate—They Give Mighty Mixtures—Odd Ideas of Surgery.

My experience among the Chinese, writes J. T. Scharf in the Washington Star, has brought me in contact with the strangest medical system in the world. If any local county medical society were to look into the methods pursued by the Chinese physicians in the United States there would be found material enough to keep that society occupied in the law courts for years.

It is a fact not generally known that nearly every Chinese mercantile store in this country has attached to it a Chinese doctor and a pharmaceutical department. In China every one chooses his own occupation, and any person may assume the title of physician without having given previous evidence of his professional competency. There are no medical colleges and no examination tests exist to worry the minds of the would-be practitioners. And neither are diplomas asked for or granted. Any quack or the most ignorant bumpkin may become a practicing physician, and by his success and non-success in the profession he stands or falls. This unlimited liberty of selecting an occupation has resulted in making the Chinese medical profession enormous, and when the Chinese start a business a Chinese doctor is always included as one of the partners and he acts as physician and apothecary for the firm. In China Chinese apothecaries, before they can carry on their business, must pass an examination and must exhibit a diploma from the examination board. Medical study consists in mechanically learning the old Chinese medical works, and' when possible, the inherited knowledge of remedies all in accordance with the Chinese maxim, "The older the better."

When a physician has been unsuccessful he retires with the common Chinese adage. "There is medicine for sickness, but none for fate." The visits and examinations are very reasonable in price and vary in amount from 15 cents to $1. The fee is wrapped up in red paper and is called "golden thanks." The prescriptions furnished are remarkably large.

The pathology (shang-han) of the Chinese is very incomplete. All diseases, especially epidemic diseases, are ascribed to spirits and winds, and cold and warm humors, etc., are assigned in accordance with their benign or malign character to Yo (the good principle) or Yu (the evil principle.) To Yo belongs acute inflammatory fever, to Yu, hectic fever, etc. There are, according to Chinese pathology, 10,000 varieties of fevers. They imagine there is a distinct and different pulse in every part of the body. They "play upon" the pulses as is done in playing the piano, where we feel it. In this practice the changes of the moon and the season of the year are considered. The performance often lasts several hours in the "heavenly spot"--the upper part of the carotid artery, or on the "earthly spot," near the ankle, or the "human spot," at the wrist, with three fingers —sometimes on the right arm, sometimes on the left, now higher up now lower down, now on one side, again on both sides, etc. The three fingers used are the index, the middle and the little finger. Deyuse, the index finger, indicates the spirits of the liver; Quan, the middle finger, the spleen, and Shaker, the little finger, indicating the heart. In diseases of the heart, the left pulse is investigated, in those of the liver the right. Each speck of the tongue and every discoloration of the organ points to special diseases and viscera. Thus, a red tongue indicates warmth of the heart—and the south; a white tongue —the lungs—and the west, etc.

Anatomy and physiology occupy the lowest grade in Chinese medical science. In their veneration of the dead dissection of the human body is of course, excluded, and they never practice amputation. They do not know the distinction between arteries and veins, and call the heart "the husband" and the lungs "the wife." The Chinese enumerate 365 bones, including eight for the male and six for the female cranium, twelve ribs in men and fourteen in women. The circulation, according to their ideas, flows outward from the lungs five times in twenty-four hours and terminates in the liver. The bile is the special origin to the voice, the spleen is the seat of reason, and with the heart, furnishes ideas; the liver is the granary of the soul, while the stomach is the resting place of the mind, etc. Chinese phrenologists look for the principal characteristics of a man in his forehead, and for a woman in the back part of the cranium.

There is a distinction between physicians and surgeons, and it is more sharply defined than with us. Every man is expected to stick to his own branch of the profession. The surgeons are extremely ignorant, are assigned to inferior service and receive little pay, so that their shops are poor. Chinese surgery (wae-ka) embraces the practice of acupunchere, which is regarded as a universal remedy, and has for its object the quickening of the "vital spirits." It is practiced by twisting or driving a needle inserted into the body, and in the first case it is called nedschibari, in the last udschibari. By this operation a free passage is supposed to be made for the "winds." Besides this, Chinese surgery includes application of moxes, cupping, inoculation, paracenteris of the eye and bleeding. Surgical operations are chiefly confined to removing a tooth, pricking sores and humors with needles and trying to reduce discolorations and reunite fractures by pressure or bandaging. Under ordinary circumstances, they make shift with poultices—in this live cat's liver is specially popular—while fractures are treated by extension. Poultices made of many strange or disgusting substances are applied to injured parts. Vivisection is rarely attempted, but leeches and cupping are employed to remove the blood from a particular spot. Kneading of the muscles (massage), which is said to have been in use 2000 years before Christ, is likewise practiced. The Chinese also claim to have been able for thousands of years to produce anaesthesia by means of the preparation, mago.

The Chinese despise our science, and prefer to swallow down mighty mixtures fearfully and wonderfully brewed, which for ever so many hundred years have been mentioned as infallible remedies. The Chinese pharmacology consists of forty octavo volumes, and contains remedies from the vegetable and animal kingdoms almost exclusively, and is very copious. It includes 650 different kinds of leaves, about 350 vegetable medicines, 50 mineral and 78 animal. The use of acids and reagents is unknown, for they imply more knowledge of chemistry than the Chinese possess. Their medicines are arranged under six heads--tonics, astringents, resolvents purgatives, alteratives of poisonous humors and of the blood. Among many herbal medicines, which undoubtedly are more or less tonics, we find that the same qualities are ascribed to stalactite, fresh tops of stag horns, dried red spotted lizards, silkworm moths, black and white lead, tortoise shell and dog's meat.

Ginseng, which used to be sold for eight times its weight in silver, stands at the head of all remedies. Tea, in various modes of preparation, is much valued as a medicine, and different parts of rare animals are included in the list with the reputation of properties as multifarious and inconsistent as the pills of a quack.

The Wild Horses of Arizona.

"There must be 20,000 head of wild horses in northern Arizona," said Will S. Barnes, one of the largest cattle owners in Navajo county, recently. "They are the worst nuisance that can be imagined. It has reached the point when we cannot safely turn out a riding horse to graze. We have to keep our saddle animals and round-up horses stabled all winter or bring them down to Phoenix for pasturage. The wild stock not only eat the food that ought to go the cattle, but they run cattle off the range. They have chased off all the cattle from the west end of the Hash Knife range, one of the best grass districts in northeastern Arizona. It is useless to put out salt for the stock, for the wild horses chase away the cattle that come near it. At this season of the year they are fat and have shining hides. They sweep over the country in great bands, gathering up any stray animals they may come across. A horse is as good as lost that joins them."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Maine's Hunting Season.

Reports from the 1316 registered guides in Maine show that in the hunting season of 1897 they piloted through the woods about 7000 non-resident hunters and 3000 resident. They were employed for 39,312 days, at $3 a day, making a total of $117,936 in wages earned, an average of $88.50 each.

It is now estimated that there were killed in Maine last year 10,000 deer, 250 moose, 159 caribou and 150 bears, and that the visiting sportsmen spent fully $1,500,000. There is great opposition to the plan lately proposed of licensing non-resident sportsmen and making them pay a tax, either so much for the privilege of hunting in the state or so much for each deer, moose or caribou taken by them out of the state. Opponents of the plan fear that it would discourage visitors from coming to Maine.--New York Sun.

And He Still Stayed On.

It seemed as if he never would go home.

"Sir," said the maiden at last, indignantly, "I must show you the door!"

Rising, he gently walked in the direction toward which she pointed her index finger.

"Yes," he said softly, after a critical inspection. "It is a very nice door."

Then he sat down again.

The lives of Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales are heavily insured, but not to the extent of Lord Rothschild, who carries policies on his life aggregating $1,250,000.

HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

To Carve Ham.

First have a good, sharp carving knife, so that thin slices are easily cut. The most usual way is to begin at a little distance from the knuckle, and to proceed towards the thick end or blade. If a ham is baked instead of boiled, it is easier to cut it thin.

Newspaper Rack.

One and a quarter yards of ordinary linen crash fringed at both ends and neatly herring boned together. A casing run across the top for the insertion of a brass rod, which is suspended against the wall by means of ribbons tied in a bow at the top. On one side have the word "Newspapers" stamped in large letters, a spray of flowers or anything you choose.

To Wash Blankets.

When washing these at home the laundress must proceed in the following manner: Into two quarts of water shred half a bar of best yellow soap, and pour the liquid into a tub of warm water, together with a tablespoonful of liquid ammonia to every gallon. Dip the blankets into this lather and rub them thoroughly in this. When clean, rinse the blankets in tepid water, wring out, and hang to dry in the open air.

Rats and Mice.

The best way to destroy mice and rats is to catch them, writes "White Ribbon." For mice, I set a pan or wide mouthed washbowl, in a closet or cellar; filling it with milk or water on which bran has been sprinkled. Five drowned mice have been found in one earthen washbowl in the morning. For rats, a larger vessel must be set, such as a barrel or tub. Partly fill with water, sprinkle bran on the surface, tie a bit of meat or fish as bait, to a chip, and let it float on the water. Make a walk of board for the rats to climb up on, and the trap is ready.

I have caught many mice with bowls and tin kettles. Use a strip of pasteboard an inch wide by four long. Bend in the middle forming a rectangular triangle. To one end pin a bait of meat, fish or cheese, and stand the strip on one end on the shelf, balancing one edge of the kettle on the corner where it is bent. The other edge of the kettle's mouth rests on the shelf, and the baited end of pasteboard bends forward inside of the mouth. The mouse must go inside, directly under the mouth, to nibble the bait, and as the slightest jar disturbs the kettle from its precarious position, Mr. Mouse is imprisoned. A larger heavier device may be used for rats. A trap must be washed or smoked out every time it has entertained a rodent. Never let children destroy or see them destroyed. Have a reliable adult dispatch them painlessly. -New England Homestead.

Fruits for the Table in Winter.

Apples, as a rule, are more easily digested cooked than raw, although raw apples are more palatable.

Fruits are more appetizing, and, perhaps, more easily digested, if taken in the early part of the day—whether or not before the breakfast must be determined by the eater.

Grapes, oranges and shaddocks may be served before the cereal. Baked apples, peaches, baked bananas, figs, dates, prunes or stewed fruits should be served at the close of the breakfast.

The sub-acid fruits, such as apples, figs, dates, peaches, persimmons, pears, prunes and apricots, are, perhaps, the best of the winter fruits, and may be used to good advantage with animal foods.

Raisins, sultanas, dried figs and prunes should be soaked thoroughly, so that they may take up the same amount of water with which they have parted in the process of drying, and should then be heated just enough to soften the skins.

Acid fruits must at all times be used most sparingly, especially by persons inclined to rheumatic troubles. The continued use of an orange or shaddock before breakfast will diminish the power of stomach digestion for cereals, or such foods as require only intestinal digestion.

The papaw and pineapple belong to a class alone. They contain a vegetable pepsin which assists in the digestion of the nitrogenous principles. These fruits, then, may be served with meats, and will aid in their digestion, when served with bread and butter they do not form so good a diet. They are more digestible raw than cooked, as the heat destroys the activity of the ferments.

The fashion of adding sugar to fruits should be avoided, as they have already been endowed with a sufficient amount of sugar, and as all the starch and cereals are converted into sugar any further amount would be stored in the system, to its detriment. If our bilious friends would throw aside their liver pills, and with them, sugar, they might be free from much discomfort.—Mrs. S. T. Rorer, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Her Habit.

Adams—Does your wife always sit up for you when you are out nights?

Westwood—No, she lays for me. —Cleveland Leader.

SNOWDRIFTS.

Listen to the plaintive stories
  Sung by moorland winds today!
Dirges ring o'er vanished glories,
  Love and hope have flown away.
Where are Summer's airy minstrels,
  Where our warblers debonair?
Can they sing one strain prophetic,
  Can they consolation bear?

Guild of faith! What promise golden
  Nestles 'neath your drooping wing?
We would bear its balm unfolden
  In our hearts until the Spring.
Saith it, "Not a sparrow falleth
  On the dreary, dreary snows,
But its cry to heaven calleth,
  And our Heavenly Father knows."

I am caught in crystal showers,
  Feathery flakes and fairy blooms,
Winter flings her scentless flowers
  O'er her dark, unlovely tombs!
Airy whispers float around me,
  "Trust His love and perfect rule.
Though his keenest arrows smite thee
  Lo! He giveth snow like wool."

Royal touch and flashing token
  Kingly presence here reveal.
Faith in Him may be unbroken,
  Love may smile in woe or weal.
By the splendor of His pathway—
  Diamond flash in triple ray—
Sure I am that He is near me,
  That a King hath passed this way!
—Clara Thwaites, in Sunday Magazine.

RUTH'S LEGACY.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

When Rodney Dare came home from the war without his strong right arm Ruth Trevor's friends wondered if she would marry him.

"Of course she will," said the friend who knew her best. "Why shouldn't she? He's the same Rodney Dare now that he was when she promised to marry him, isn't he?"

"Yes, but there's a difference," was the reply. "Then he had another arm to fight the battle of life with. Now—well, I suppose it won't make any difference with Ruth. She always was peculiar."

"Thank God for such peculiarity," said her friend. "She wouldn't be the woman I have always believed her to be if she refused to marry him because he had lost an arm. She will take its place to him. I know Ruth Trevor too well to believe that the idea has ever occurred to her that this loss need make the slightest difference in their plans."

And her friend was right. When, one day, Rodney Dare said to Ruth: "I have come to tell you that, of course, I do not expect to hold you to your promise to me, under existing circumstances, if you care to withdraw it," she rose up before him with something akin to anger in her face and looked him squarely in the eyes.

"Have I ever given you any reason to think I cared to withdraw it?" she asked.

"No," was the reply. "But when you gave it I was man. Now I am but part of one."

"I'll take that part of the man that's left," she said. "It's the part that the Rodney Dare I love lives in. Never speak of this to me again," she added. And he never did.

But he would not talk of marriage until he had obtained employment of some sort, and for this he began to fit himself. It was almost like beginning life over in learning to make one arm do the work of two, but he had a brave heart and a strong will, and love stood ready to help him in the times when he felt inclined to become discouraged.

One day Ruth said to him:

"I'm going away for a month or two. I've had a letter from Aunt Martha, who lives in the prettiest little country village you ever saw, and she wants me to visit her. I shall enjoy a breath of pure air so much! Only, I wish you were going with me, Rodney. I shall think of you back here in the city and feel half ashamed of myself for having such a good time that you cannot share."

"I shall share it in thinking how much good it is doing you," he said. "One does not always have to take part in the pleasure of others to be benefited by them. There's a sort of reflex influence, you know."

"That sounds quite metaphysical," laughed Ruth, "but I think I understand what you mean, and I promise to enjoy myself to the utmost in order that you may feel this 'reflex influence' to the fullest extent."

Before Ruth had been at Aunt Martha's two days she found that she had been invited there for a purpose.

"Your cousin Hugh is coming next week," said Aunt Martha. "I wanted you to meet him. I know you'll like him—at least, I hope you will, and the better you like him the better suited I'll be."

Ruth looked at her questioningly.

"You wonder what sort of a plan I have in my head, I suppose," said her aunt. "I'm not going to say anything more about it now, but Hugh knows."

"I infer that it is a sort of matrimonial plan," said Ruth. "If it is, put it aside at once! I may like my cousin very much—I hope I shall—but I could not marry him."

"Why?" asked Aunt Martha.

"Because I am to marry Rodney Dare," answered Ruth.

"And who is Rodney Dare?" cried Aunt Martha.

Then Ruth told her about her lover.

"A man with one arm!" cried Aunt Martha, "and a poor man, too! You're foolish, Ruth!"

"Perhaps so," said Ruth, quietly, but with a brave steadfastness in her voice. "But, foolish or not, I love him. I have promised to marry him, and I shall keep my word."

"You've got the obstinacy of the Trevors in you," said Aunt Martha grimly. "But this stubbornness of yours may make a great difference with your future prospects, as well as my plans. I have considerable property that must go to the children of my two brothers. You represent one of them, Hugh the other. I wanted you to marry each other and keep the property together. If you persist in your determination to marry this Rodney Dare, Hugh may get it all."

"Let him have it," said Ruth. "All the wealth in the world wouldn't influence me in the least in this matter."

"You're a Trevor all through," said Aunt Martha, angry, yet admiring the spirit of her niece in spite of herself. "Well, since you've made up your mind, we'll let the matter drop; but if you are not mentioned in my will you needn't be surprised."

"I haven't asked to be remembered in it," said Ruth. "I don't want you to think for a moment, Aunt Martha, that I care for your money. I assure you I have never given it a thought."

"Perhaps not," responded Aunt Martha, "but money comes handy sometimes, and one wants to think twice before throwing away such a chance as this."

"I would not change my mind if I were to think a thousand times," said Ruth. "I am just old-fashioned enough to believe that there are other things more necessary to one's happiness than money."

"Very well, you'll do as you choose about it, of course," said Aunt Martha, frigidly, "but I think my opinion worth considering, notwithstanding."

Cousin Hugh came. Ruth liked him, but—he wasn't Rodney Dare! Millions of money wouldn't have tempted her to marry him if she had had no lover.

"I suppose you haven't changed your mind about matters and things?" said Aunt Martha one day, the week before Ruth went home.

"Not in the least," replied Ruth.

"You're a foolish girl," said Aunt Martha.

"Maybe, but I think not," responded Ruth.

When she got home she told Rodney all about Aunt Martha's plans.

"Do you think I was foolish?" she asked, smiling into his face.

"I think you're a noble, true-hearted little woman," he answered, and kissed her. "I hope you'll never regret giving up your share of your aunt's fortune for a man with but one arm to protect you with. I feel unworthy of such a sacrifice."

"There was no sacrifice about it," said Ruth. "I don't care for the fortune, and I do care for you."

Six months later a telegram came saying that Aunt Martha was dead. Would Ruth come to the funeral?

Ruth went, and after the funeral she and Cousin Hugh sat down in the old-fashioned parlor together, with Aunt Martha's old lawyer and one or two of her intimate friends, to listen to the reading of her will.

In it she bequeathed to Hugh Trevor "the property now in her possession, to which she had just title and claim," with the exception of the old family Bible. That went to Ruth.

"I have brought my legacy home with me," she told her mother on her return, as she deposited a package, wrapped in thick brown paper and securely tied up, on the parlor table. On the wrapper was written: "Ruth Trevor, to be given her, unopened, after my death," in Aunt Martha's prim penmanship.

"You don't mean to say that you were left nothing but that?" cried Mrs. Trevor.

"It's as much as I expected," answered Ruth.

That evening Rodney Dare came in.

Suddenly Ruth bethought her of the package, which had not been opened.

"I must show you my legacy," she said, bringing the package. "Cut the strings, Rodney, please."

He did so, and Ruth took the old, worn Bible from its wrappings. As she did so, some papers slipped from between its pages and fell to the floor. She stooped and gathered them up. One was a somewhat bulky document. The other was an envelope on which her name was written.

"Here's a letter from Aunt Martha," she said, and opened it.

As she read it a tender light came into her face. Then a look of surprise and bewilderment.

"I—I don't understand," she said, looking from Rodney to her mother. "She says something about deeds. What does she mean by that, I wonder?"

Rodney took the large document from Ruth's lap and unfolded it and glanced over the half-written, half-printed page.

"It means that you're a wealthy little woman in spite of yourself, Ruth. Your Aunt Martha had half her property deeded to you before she died. That which she spoke of in her will was the other half of it, which had not been deeded away, and you, of course, supposed that represented all. She leaves you her old home and other property in its vicinity, to the value of a good many thousands of dollars, I should say."

"It can't be!" cried Ruth, excitedly. "And yet it must be so. Read her letter, Rodney—read it aloud, and maybe it'll seem clearer to me:"

Rodney read:

MY DEAR NIECE RUTH: I do not think I have very long to live, therefore, I shall so arrange matters now that there need be little trouble in disposing of what I leave behind when I am dead. When you told me you could not fall in with my plan about a marriage with Hugh I was indignant. If I had died then, you would have got little from me if I could have had my way about it. But by and by I began to think it over, and I came to believe that you were right and I was wrong. I calculated from the head, you from the heart, and the heart is to be trusted most in such matters, I think. I admire you for your honesty to your womanhood and your loyalty to your one-armed lover. You did just right, my dear niece—just right!—and to prove to you that I bear you no ill-will for not falling in with an old woman's foolish plans, I shall have half my property deeded to you at once, so that, at any time after my death, which I have reason to believe may happen at any time and suddenly, all there will be for you will be to take possession. God bless you, dear Ruth, and make you very happy with the man you have chosen. He ought to be proud of so loyal-hearted a wife as you will make him. Sometimes think kindly of the woman who never got much happiness out of life, and may this legacy bring you more enjoyment than it has ever brought me.

"Dear Aunt Martha!" said Ruth, softly, with tears rolling swiftly down her cheeks. "I wish she could know how much I thank her for her legacy—and her letter. Do you know, Rodney, I'm not sure but I value that most?"

For answer he bent and kissed her.

"Your love and loyalty are worth a thousand legacies," he said. And Ruth threw her arms about his neck and cried: "I'm so glad for your sake, Rodney!"—New York Ledger.

"Higher When Head's Off."

About 10,000 pounds of eiderdown are collected annually in Iceland, 7000 being exported to foreign countries. Formerly the peasants used to receive over 21 shillings a pound, but the price has now fallen to half that amount. The peasants seldom receive money and are obliged to barter their down for merchandise furnished by the Danish merchants at the little settlements on the fjords.

An old Icelandic proverb illustrates the strange elasticity of the down: "What is it that is higher when the head is off?"

"An eiderdown pillow," is the answer. A pound of down can be compressed into a ball the size of a pint bowl, but, once released, it swells and mounts like something alive until it would fill a bushel basket. A pound and a half is enough to fill an ordinary bed-puff.

These very comfortable articles are found in the guest room of every Icelandic farm, however poor and small it may be. After a long, hard day in the saddle the traveler longs for warmth and shelter. But these little guest rooms have never had a fire in them, and, built as they are on the ground floor, there is in them a dreadful chill. Once tucked away in bed, however, and well covered with the down-puff, a delightful sense of comfort follows, and tired bones lose their pains and stiffness.—Good Words.

A Frog Almost 100 Years Old.

A strange story of a frog is told by one who is acquainted with the facts. On the old Ritchie place, which abounds with relics of early days, is an old log spring house, built at the beginning of the century by John Ritchie, the inventor of the sour mash process of making whiskey. A never-failing stream of ice-cold water flows into this old house, forming a pool several feet deep. Here, since John Ritchie left Lynns fort and built himself an independent dwelling, it is alleged a giant bullfrog has had its home. As the frog family is endowed with great longevity, it is said by those who ought to know that it is reasonable to suppose that the frog is the same one which took up its residence in the Ritchie spring house in pioneer times. What lends color to this theory is the fact that there has never been but one frog seen in the neighborhood of the old spring, and Stephen Ritchie, now a man well advanced in years, states that this same frog, or one very similar to it, had its home in the spring when he was a child, and that he has often heard his grandmother term the frog her rain sign. The frog is said to be of vast proportions, with a thunderous voice that can be heard a great distance. It is very active, and shows no evidence of its century or more of years.—Bardstown (Ky.) Record.

Expense No Object.

"You have put too many r's in the word 'very,'" said the tutor.

"What of it?" retorted the pampered scion of a newly rich house. "I guess paw is able to pay for the ink."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MONEY MADE IN LAW.

THE LEGAL PROFESSION FROM A FINANCIAL STANDPOINT.

There Are a Few Who Make Fortunes Every Year, but There Are Others Who Are Obliged to Work Hard for Very Small Wages—Some Big Fees.

There are hundreds of lawyers in New York who earn less than a day laborer does, alleges the News of that city. Hundreds of others make a fairly comfortable living, and a hundred or so make from $5000 to $25,000 a year, and a lucky few make a fortune. To be a successful lawyer in New York means more than to be a successful lawyer in probably any other city in the world. In no other city are fees so high for the great lawyers or so low for the little ones. You can get the services of a Tombs shyster for a dollar, or those of one of half a dozen others for a little less than a million. There is no maximum or minimum fee. New York lawyers charge just what they can get, and put their own valuation on the services that they render. A good lawyer—but, of course, not one of the great lights of the bar—will try a case at from $10 to $200 a day, and many others just as good will do the same thing for half this sum, while the fees charged by the men who are considered as being at the head of their profession are well nigh incredible.

"It pays to be a lawyer after you have succeeded in making a reputation, and it pays in proportion with that reputation, said one who is at the top. "Of course, it takes time to build up a reputation," and success to many men comes late in life. When attained, however, it is substantial. Perhaps the best paying business for a lawyer is that of attorney to corporations. As an example of the high fees paid to corporation attorneys I may mention that John E. Parsons received $900,000 for organizing the Sugar Trust, which, by the way, was afterwards declared illegal by the court of appeals of this state, and was, I believe, recognized under the laws of New Jersey.

"Perhaps the highest fee paid to a lawyer for attending court is received by Joseph H. Choate," continued my informant. "When he attends court for another lawyer he gets a fee of $1000 for each appearance, together with his retainer in the case. This retainer is never less than $5000, and is often much more. The biggest fee Choate ever received for one appearance was $100,000. This was for his argument before the United States supreme court to have the Income Tax law declared unconstitutional. When the corporate interests involved are considered, the fee was not such a great one, especially as he won his case.

"As I remarked before," continued this lawyer, "corporation business pays best of all. As a recent instance of big fees paid to corporation lawyers, the firm of Guggenheimer, Untermyer & Marshall received the other day a fee of $10,000 for drawing up the articles of incorporation for a brewing company. An ordinary lawyer would have done the work for a fee of $100. Companies, however, are willing to pay big sums to be started right."

"How does criminal compare with civil practice as to fees?" I asked.

"There is a great deal more money in civil than in criminal practice. Criminal lawyers never get as high fees as civil lawyers, and for a very good reason. As a rule, rich men do not commit ordinary criminal offenses. The average criminal is hard up. In fact, he commits crime usually in order to get money, and seldom has much to fee lawyers with. A criminal lawyer must be content to take what he can get and be thankful. In many criminal cases the lawyer who defends a man accused of crime is out of pocket himself. There are no such fees for the ablest criminal lawyer as the one which Henry L. Clinton received for defending the will of the late Commodore Vanderbilt. His fee in that case was $250,000."

"But there are lawyers who make money in criminal practice," I remarked.

"Yes, but they are few. If a man makes money by criminal practice it is due more to untiring industry than to anything else. He must be working all the time because his fees in individual cases are small. A good fee in a criminal case would be from $500 to $1500, and there are not many of the latter going."

In building up a practice it is an aim with all young lawyers to enlarge the number of their acquaintances. To this end they are nearly all in politics, and many are club members.

Many of the great lawyers of New York practice like English barristers that is, they only appear in court—their cases being prepared by another lawyer. A number of young lawyers who have means are also aping this English fashion. Clever attorneys not very learned in the law, but good at hunting clients, bring them cases. The latter charge moderate fees for trying them, and the attorneys get a great deal more out of the client.

In Japan, every child is taught to write with both hands.

A Dun for Church Members.

After careful consideration the Centenary Methodist church of Portland, Oregon, has decided upon a novel plan of raising funds necessary in conducting the affairs of the congregation. It was suggested by the Rev. J. J. Waters, who has determined to run his church as a democracy, giving everybody opportunity and inducement to contribute. At a meeting of the influential members he explained his plan. He showed a large roster with all the members of the church on it. Opposite each name are fifty-two spaces for credit marks. The roster is placed in the vestibule of the church, where it remains, in plain view of every one entering the church. At the close of every month the roster is taken down and all who have contributed anything to the current expenses of the church are checked up in the spaces opposite the names. The amount paid is not given, but the check indicates that something, however small, has been paid toward the support of the church. The contribution comes into the hands of the clerk by means of envelopes, and the amount and name are obtained in this way. The roster will show just who has paid anything and who has not. It is claimed for the system that the delinquents get tired after a while seeing the row of blanks after their names and begin to pay something in order to fill up the blank spaces. It is a sort of ever-present dunning board. It looks down with significant silence on every member who enters the church door. The delinquent cannot escape its all-seeing eye. Whether present or absent, he knows it is there, and the blank spaces seem constantly to say "Pay something." The meeting adopted the plan unanimously.—Chicago Chronicle.

Best Protection Against Colds.

While every one admits the necessity that exists for guarding against exposure, especially when there are sudden changes from heat to cold, there are very few persons who take these imperative precautions in the proper way. They are chilly when the weather changes and immediately seek out an overcoat, a jacket, a scarf or a muffler. The shoulder cape comes into use and the feather boa or wrap that is pulled up close about the neck and covers the chest. This is precisely the region that needs the least protection in these changes. If, instead of this, thicker shoes and warmer hose were put on and a warmer covering for the limbs were afforded, the trunk of the body could take much better care of itself. Cold and exposed extremities and too much wrapping around the body create congestion and pave the way for disease. The hygienic and sensible method is to give the throat, chest and arms a dash of cold salt and water every morning upon rising. An entire sponge bath of this sort is of great advantage, but this treatment of the throat and chest is almost absolutely necessary if one would avoid a multitude of ills that affect this portion of the system.—New York Ledger.

Volubility Pays.

Talk as much as you can. This is the theory of an eminent English doctor, because talking is the best possible way in which to exercise the lungs.

The man who talks much, the little child who shouts all day in glee over trivial amusements, the young woman song-bird who makes herself obnoxious to the other tenants of a flat house, the fat man who laughs vociferously until his sides tremble, the maid who sighs and the woman who weeps as if her heart would break, the bored individual who yawns in church when the sermon is dull, all do so in response to an inward demand for the expulsion of a certain nervous energy which would find vent in no other way.

Talking is not only good exercise for the mind, but for the body as well. In fact, persons who do so much talking in their business or profession, such as lawyers and auctioneers, can dispense with other exercise. For in talking they not only expend much neuro-muscular energy, but they experience active respiratory movements. Therefore, much talking is conducive to longevity. It is also beneficial in heart disease.—London Answers.

A Monkey's Detective Work.

A Midnapore correspondent tells what he says is a true tale of the discovery of a murder at that station by the aid of a monkey. An itinerant bundar-wallah was waylaid by some ruffians, robbed of the few rupees he possessed, then murdered and his body thrown into a bush. One of his monkeys witnessed the tragedy, and followed the murderers to their homes. Next morning jacko led a passer-by to the bush and revealed the corpse of his deceased master. The matter was reported to the police, who have, it is said, succeeded in tracing the murderers by the aid of the monkey.—Homeward Mail.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"It must be hard to lose one's mind," said the thoughtful boarder.

"It ought to be easy, if your head is cracked," said the Cheerful Idiot.—Indianapolis Journal.

THE ITEM,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 25, 1898.

Boy Burned to Death.

A terrible accident occured at East Mount, near York, Thursday afteanoon, which resulted in the death of Claudius, the seven-year-old son of Mrs. Alice Bentzel, widow of Abrham Bentzel, who dropped over dead at a butchering about a year ago. Mrs. Bentzel was on a visit to York. Her little son and daughter were at school. After the school was dismissed the children returned home and found, as they supposed, that the fire in the stove had gone out. The boy, thinking of his mother's return shortly, said, "Let's make the fire till mother comes home. She'll be cold." Suiting the action to the word, he got the coal oil can and proceeded to make the fire. Suddenly there was an explosion. The boy was blown away from the stove, the transem was blown from above the door and the furniture was more or less shattered. The flames communicated to the boy's clothing, and in a few seconds he was enveloped in flames. The children's screams attracted the attention of neighbors who rushed to the house, where they beheld a terrible spectacle. The boy was shrieking and writhing with pain and fright, and his little sister was nearly crazed. The neighbors took prompt measures to rescue the boy. Medical aid was summoned, but the child lingered until about four o'clock yesterday morning, when death came to his relief. Mrs. Bentzel was nearly frantic with grief.—York Daily.

Voters Elected a Dead Man.

A queer feature of the late election developed in Court at Lebanon, when a petition was presented asking for the appointment of a living Assessor for West Cocalico Township, the voters having elected a dead man. The Republican candidate for Assessor was R. R. Eberley but a week before the election he died.

Nevertheless the Republican voters cast their ballots in his name, and he was given 191 votes, while his Democratic opponent, George Ulrich, received 131 votes. After the election the Republican leaders in the township had a conference, and it was decided to petition the Court to appoint another Republican.

Explain It if You Can.

An exchange prints the following item: Tie a string about a yard long to a common door key. Then take the string in the right hand and hold it so that the key will clear the floor four or five inches. If you can hold the key steady enough it will begin to swing back and forth in a straight line. Let another person take your left hand in his, the motion of the key will change from the pendulum like swing to a circular swing. If a third person will place his hand on the shoulder of the second person, the key will stop. Try t, and explain it if you can.

Charred one and two dollar bills were presented for redemption yesterday at the Baltimore sub-treasury, but the applicants had to be referred to the Treasury Department in Washington, as the money was too far gone for positive identification.

The money came from Westminster, Carroll county, where a lady hid between $30 and $40 in a stove for safekeeping, a fire being started in the stove in her absence. The ashes were sent on for redemption, and must be accompanied by an affidavit from the owner of the money certifying as to the manner of its burning.

Daniel McCleary, a prominent farmer, residing near Quincy, Franklin county, whilst returning from Waynesboro, where he had delivered a load of produce on last Wednesday, was seized with an attack of paralysis and fell headlong out of the wagon, the front wheel of which passed over him, besides being trampled upon by the horses. He never recovered consciousness and died shortly afterward. He was aged about 60 years.

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY YET—W. M. Repine, editor Tiskilwa, Ill., "Chief" says: "We wont keep house without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Experimented with many others, but never got the true remedy until we used Dr. King' New Discovery. No other remedy can take its place in our home, as in it a certain and sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, etc." It is idle to experiment with other remedies. even if they are urged on you as just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery. They are not as good, because this remedy has record of cures and besides is guarsnteed. It never fails to satisfy. Trial bottles free at Randolph Wehler's Drug Store.

Gone into Partnership.

Dr. Lutherpher Jasper Weikert, jeweler, watch mender, clock fixer, druggist, &c., we are informed, has gone into partnership with Billy Midget Melborn in the photography business, and has partitioned off a large portion of his storeroom on Center Square, New Oxford, Pa., to be used as the business office and finishing room. We bespeak for them a large portion of public patronage. Give them a trial. Satisfaction no object.

Special Meeting.

The hucksters who attend the Spring sales held a special meeting a few nights ago and our reporter, who happened to be present, says the following rules were adopted for this season on account of the hard times: That they lower the bottom in their peanut measure and give 3 good peanuts for 5 cents instead of 2 as heretofore; and that they give 5 small or 4 large oysters in a 25 cent stew, with pepper and salt, if anyone wishes butter and crackers, they should supply themselves before leaving home. Everything else will be lowered in proportion. This move was taken on account of those persons who have something to purchase every spring and are obliged to attend all the sales,—must go early and stay all day and don't care for dinner.

Prof. John Fizzlemore Maguire who was elected assessor at the recent election is so much elated over his victory that he has actually thrown away his old "hod" and purchased a new one for 1c. to take its place.

Six masked burglars broke into Chas. Billman's hotel, at Taylorsville, Pa., about 1 o'clock Monday morning, and awakened the aged proprietor. Mr. Billman seized a shot gun, but before he could use it he was overpowered and bound to a chair. The burglars then ransacked the house, getting four watches, a quantity of silverware, and a box of old coins, valued very highly by the family. Displeased at not finding any money they returned to where they had left Billman and demanded the key of the safe. Billman refused to give it up, whereupon they dragged him to the kitchen and placed him on the cook stove, threatening to roast him to death if he did not hand over the key. He was finally tortured into submission, and the burglars secured about $1000 and some valuable papers. They fled, leaving Billman securely bound, and have thus far eluded detection.

West Clearfield, Huntingdon County, has a married woman who last week took the rifle, shot two hogs, scalded, scraped and hung them, rendered the lard, made the sausage and salted down the meat while her husband was over in town celebrating Lincoln's birthday.

The grand jury of Franklin county made a vigorous presentment of the tramp nuisance, which costs that county about $10,000 a year. The reports say that over 160 tramps are in jail, and adds: "Among this number are strong and able bodied men. The commissioners should see that they are put to work at once, either on the street, or at breaking suone, and those who refuse to work, should be punished in such a manner as to cause them to leave the county as soon as released." The grand jury also reported the jail very insecure, and relieved the sheriff of all blame for the recent escape of seven prisoners.

Learning that a warrant for his arrest had been issued. Ephraim Repp, near Pleasant Valley, appeared before Justice Baer, of Westminster, on Wednesday, and pleaded guilty to having caught, killed and eaten a rabbit on or about the 7th day of this month. Justice Baer fined him $10 and costs under the local law for Carroll, making rabbit food expensive at this season of the year. It is said the informant in the case helped to skin the rabbit and afterward eat it.

Mrs. W. H. Sellers, of Chambersburg, has been notified by Secretary Long and by Congressman Mahon that her stepson, Walter S. Sellers, late apothecary on the Maine, was killed by the accident to that ill fated vessel. Mrs. Sellers has requested the United States naval authorities to have Walter's body sent to Chambersburg, if it can be identified. Walter was 24 years old and graduated in Philadelphia in 1895, going on the Maine soon after. His father is dead.

WANTED.—Ladies and gentlemen suffering from thoat and lung difficulties to call at E. C. Livingston's and get a free sample bottle of Otto's Cure. Large bottle 25 and 50 cents. (3)

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The Business Men's Association, of Frederick, Md., is considering the establishment of a beet sugar factory at that place. Since the result of experiments in raising sugar beets in this country was made known a committee of the Frederick association has visited Washington and consulted officials of the Department of Agriculture. They were assured that sugar beets could be profitably raised in Frederick county and now the association is discussing plans for the establishment of a factory, presuming that the farmers of the county will co-operate with them in the matter of raising the beets.

ONE OF TWO WAYS.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease exeept by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

CHIEF CAUSE

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. So the womb, like the bladder, was created for one purpose, and if not doctored too much is not liable to weakness or disease, except in rare cases. It is situated back of and very close to the bladder, therefore any pain, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort, The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided. To find out correctly, set your urine aside for twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney, and bladder remedy is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention THE ITEM and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghampton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK,
AUCTIONEER,
New Chester, Pa. Sales for Spring of '98.

FEB.	22	George Emmert, New Oxford.
———	26	Chas. M. Bollinger, Bonneauville.
MAR.	1	E. E. Freed, Hamilton twp.
———	2	Nathaniel Deardorff, Butler twp.
———	3	Wash. Horner, Cumberland twp.
———	4	Solomon Brown, Oxford twp.
———	5	John L Myers, Reading twp.
———	7	Geo. H. Brown, near Hanover.
———	8	Joseph Y. Shaffer, Paradise twp.
———	9	John Hook, Mountpleasant twp.
———	10	Worthington Kohler, Oxford twp.
———	11	Benjamin Shetter, Mt. Pleasant twp.
———	12	John S. Weaver, Oxford twp,
———	14	Jesse Stremmel, Conewago twp.
———	15	C. H. Duttera, near Littlestown.
———	16	Ambrose Schmidt, Red Land,
———	17	Jere J. Frock, Union twp.
———	18	John U. Ruff, New Oxford.
———	19	Elias Wolford, Granite Hill.
———	21	Frederick Snyder, Straban twp.
———	22	Hanson Hersh, Oxford twp.
———	23	J. O. G. Weaner, near Gettysburg.
———	24	David M. Bair, Union twp.
———	25	William Toot, Menallen twp.
———	26	Wm. Winand, Oxford twp.
———	28	Thomas D. McCreary, Straban twp.
———	30	Herb. Weikert, Mountpleasant twp.

Special attention given to the selling of Real Estate; Public or Private.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Lumber and Coal.

The undersigned, having purchased the lumber and coal business from W. A. Himes, wishes to inform the public that he has now taken charge of the business and is prepared to supply the public with

LUMBER AND COAL

of all kinds which he will sell at the lowest possible prices.

Call to see me at my office on Hanover street, near Cashman's warehouse, New Oxford, Pa.

JNO. S. WEAVER.
Successor to W. A. Himes.

For Rent.

The E. Roth property, on Carlisle St, New Oxford. The property consists of a large brick house, nice grounds and garden, hog pen, &c., and a large shop, suitable for a carpenter or other tradesman. Posession can be given on Feb. 17th, 1898. Apply to W. R. Stambaugh, Farmers P. O., York county, Pa.

FOR RENT.

The large and commodious building, with grounds and stable, occupying the SOUTH WEST CORNER of the PUBLIC SQUARE IN NEW OXFORD, PA. The location is unsurpassed for business purposes, as well as residence. The property will be rented as a whole, or in parts. For further information address, CHARLES F. HIMES, Carlisle, Pa.

The wise person subscribes for The Item

PILES PERMANENTLY CURED

IN FROM 3 TO 5 DAYS' TIME

by the use of Lo-Mo. One bottle guaranteed to cure any case of Piles, regardless of how long standing, what you have tried, or what your physician may claim. Money refunded if permanent cure is not obtained in the most severe cases in less than 5 days After all others fail get Lo-Mo and be cured. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all first class druggists, or sent prepaid to any address, on receipt of price. Address Harry Logue, Williamsport, Pa.

ELECTION NNTICE.

A meeting of the lot holders of the New Oxford Cemetery Association will be held at the room of H. K. Schnell on Saturday, March 19th, 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m., at which time the president and managers will present their annual report, after which an election will be held for a president and four managers to serve the ensuing year.

A. C. DIEHL, Sec'y.

Go to the
NEW OXFORD
Monumental Works
FOR YOUR
CEMETERY WORK.

I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.

E. C. LOUCH,
Proprietor

MRS. D. I. SEASELY,
—FASHIONABLE—
MILLINER AND DRESS-MAKER,
NEW OXFORD, PA.,

has opened a millinery store in the house lately vacated by Mrs. Frank Miller, on Philadelphia street, to which the public is invited to inspect goods and learn prices.

GEO. F. RABINE,
Practical Barber and Hairdresser
EAGLE HOTEL BUILDING,
Centre Square, NEW Oxford, Pa.

Having opened a first-class Barber shop in the above-named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. Give me a call

AUCTIONEERING

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK, offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, NEW CHESTER, Adams county, Pa.

Established, 1871.

Rinehart, Childs & Briggs,
Howard and Franklin Streets,
BALTIMORE, MD.,

FLOUR AND PRODUCE
COMMISSION HOUSE.

Solicit consignments of Pork, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c. Guarantee full market prices and immediate returns with the Cash. Refer to Z. H. CASHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

REMNANTS!

Cambric, in all colors, 2c. per yard.
Ginghams, 3c. per yard.
The best calicos, 4c. per yard.
Double-width Dress Goods, 5c. yard.
All colors of cambric by the pound at 6c. per pound.
50c. and 75c. Ladies' shirt waists will be closed out at 25 cents each.

EMMERT & BRO.

G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG, PA.

1898: 1898:
DONE WITH THE OLD!
ON WITH THE NEW!

We open the New Year with:
2000 yds. Bleached Muslin, 6¼c., value 8c.
2000 yds. of Muslin, 5c., value 7c.
1000 yds. Standard Prints, 4c. and 5c.

Also Special Sale:
Cambric Embroideries.
Muslin Underwear.
Winter Stock Reduction.

THE LEADERS,
G. W. WEAVER & SON,
GETTYSBURG, PA

Big Cut in Prices

on Ladies' Coats and Capes—must be sold. Gingham Remnants 3c. per yard.

Do you know that Muffs are quite stylish? We have them at very low figures.

SHEELY & BRO.

Pain in the Side

Could Not Do Hard Work Until Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"I had a severe pain in my left side and could not do any hard work. My husband got me a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and I began taking it and soon I was able to do my work. I was also troubled with scrofula sore throat, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured this." MRS. EMMA PEPPER, North Hudson, N. Y.

Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier

Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25c.

The First Polar Explorer.

The hardy mariners who were the pioneers in polar discovery achieved wonders, considering that they had everything to learn about methods of arctic work and their vessels and equipment were very inadequate. One of the greatest of all arctic voyagers, says Harper's Weekly, was the man who commanded the first true polar expedition, William Barntz. He sailed from Holland in 1594 on the little fishing smack Mercurious, and the object of his voyage shows how ignorant the merchants and seamen of those days were as to the navigability of arctic seas. Barentz pushed into the unknown for the purpose of sailing around the north end of Nova Zembla, and finding a northeast passage to China; and so for a month he skirted the wall of ice that barred his way, seeking in every direction for a lane by which he might travel through the pack, putting his vessel about eighty-one times, and traveling back and forth along the ice edge for seventeen hundred miles. The highest north he attained during this careful examination of the ice edge was 614 statute miles south of the highest point reached by Nansen or 874 miles from the pole.

A LIVING WITNESS.

Mrs. Hoffman Describes How She Wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for Advice, and Is Now Well

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before using your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer. I have been sick for months, was troubled with severe pain in both sides of abdomen, sore feeling in lower part of bowels, also suffered with dizziness, headache, and could not sleep. I wrote you a letter describing my case and asking your advice. You replied telling me just what to do. I followed your directions, and cannot praise your medicine enough for what it has done for me. Many thanks to you for your advice. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me, and I will recommend it to my friends.—Mrs. FLORENCE R. HOFFMAN, 512 Roland St., Canton, O.

The condition described by Mrs. Hoffman will appeal to many women, yet lots of sick women struggle on with their daily tasks disregarding the urgent warnings until overtaken by actual collapse.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometimes past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS

FARM SEEDS

Salzer's Seeds are Warranted to Produce.

E. Walter, LeRaysville, Pa., astonished the world by growing 250 bushels Salzer's corn; J. Breider, Mishicott, Wis., 173 bush. barley, and P. Sinnot, Randalia, Iowa, br growing 196 bush. Salzer's oats per acre. If you doubt, write them. We wish to gain 150,000 new customers, hence will send on trial

10 DOLLARS WORTH FOR 10c.

11 pkgs of rare farm seeds, Hog Pea, Sand Vetch, '40c. Wheat,' Sheep Rape, Jerusalem Corn, etc., including our mammoth Seed Catalogue, telling all about the $400 cold prizes for best name for our new marvelous corn and oats, "Prodigies," also sample of same, all mailed you upon receipt of but 10c. postage, positively worth $10, to get a start. 100,000 bbls. Seed Potatoes at $1.50 a bbl. 35 pkgs. earliest vegetable seeds, $1.00.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LACROSSE WIS.

Please send this adv. along. Catalog alone, 5c. No A. C. 5.

CANCER AND TUMOR PERMANENTLY **cured** without knife, plaster or pain.

All forms of **BLOOD DISEASES** thoroughly eradicated from the system. Six weeks **Home Treatment** for $10. Book of Information free.

NATURAL REMEDY CO., Westfield, Mass.

FENCING For Poultry, half cost of Netting. Also farm, yard, cemetery fences Freight paid. Catalogue free. K. L. SHELLABERGER. 43 F. St., Atlanta, Ga.

MEN WANTED. TO TRAVEL for old established house Permanent position. $60 per month and all expenses P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 240 Locust St., Philadelphia.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

PNU 7 '98.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

"BIG BEN."

Great Bell Cracked, Broken Up, Recast, and Then Cracked Again.

"Big Ben," so called after Sir Benjamin Hall, who was the first commissioner of works, when the order for the clock was given, was cast in 1856 at Norton, near Stockton-on-Tees.

From the North of England this enormous bell, weighing sixteen tons, was conveyed to London by sea, where it had, on a small scale, almost as adventurous a passage as the Egyptian obelisk which now graces the Thames embankment. Once or twice during the voyage, indeed, it was feared that it would send the vessel bearing it to the bottom of the ocean. Not very long after the clock had been placed in a temporary position at Westminster—on Oct. 24, 1857—and while it was being rung, as was customary for a short time at 1 o'clock on Saturdays, it was noticed that it had a cracked, uncertain sound.

On a minute examination with a lighted candle a crack was discovered to extend from the rim about half way up the side. The catastrophe to an instrument which cost £3,343 raised the question as to who was to pay for recasting it. The founders repudiated responsibility, declaring that too heavy a clapper (it weighing 12 cwt.) had been used. The authorities, however, placed on record that it was "porous, unhomogeneous, unsound, and a defective casting."

Be that as it may, "Big Ben" was broken up and recast at a cost of £700. Its weight was 13 tons 10 cwt. 3 qr. 15 lbs., its diameter 9 feet, and its height outside 7 feet 6 inches. It was rung for the first time on Nov. 18, 1858.

Alas! in less than a year after this the new bell ceased to strike the hours, having become more seriously cracked than its predecessor. The crack, which was inside, was three inches in extent. For about three years afterward the hours were struck on the largest of the quarter bells. The experiment was then tried of turning the great bell round so as to present a fresh place for the hammer, or clapper, to strike on. With a light hammer this experiment proved so far satisfactory that during the thirty-eight years that have elapsed the fissure does not seem to have increased; and it is possible when the wind is favorable to distinctly hear it in most of the suburbs booming out the midnight hour.—London Mail.

Sea Water.

On a bright, sunny day visitors are often puzzled at the numerous colors visible on the surface of the sea. There will, perhaps, be some four or five streaks of green, blue, yellow, black and so forth, making the water appear as though it were painted in color-stripes of mathematical precision.

To the initiated these several stripes have their meaning. They are nearly all produced by the character of the ocean bed, and, as a rule, are only seen in close proximity to land.

Sweden Makes Butter.

During last year over 23,500 tons of butter were exported from Sweden, nearly all of which went to Britain.

A Beautiful Girl's Affliction.

From the Republican, Versailles, Ind.

The Tuckers of Versailles, Ind., like all fond parents, are completely wrapped up in their children. Their daughter Lucy, in particular, has given them much concern. She is fifteen, and from a strong, healthy girl, three years ago, had become weak and kept failing off in flesh, until she became a mere skeleton. She seemed to have no life at all. Her blood became impure and finally she became the victim of nervous prostration. Doctors did not help her. Most of the time she was confined to bed, was very nervous and irritable, and seemed on the verge of St. Vitus' dance.

"One morning," said Mrs. Tucker, "the doctor told us to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which he brought with him. He said he was treating a similar case with these pills and they were curing the patient. We began giving the pills and the next day could see a change for the better.

Discussed Their Daughter's Case for Hours.

The doctor came and was surprised to see such an improvement. He told us to keep giving her the medicine. We gave her one pill after each meal until eight boxes had been used when she was well. She has not been sick since, and we have no fear of the old trouble returning. We think the cure almost miraculous."

FRANK TUCKER,
MRS. FRANK TUCKER.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of April, 1897.

HUGH JOHNSON, *Justice of the Peace.*

These pills are wonderfully effective in the treatment of all diseases arising from impure blood, or shattered nerve force. They are adapted to young or old, and may be had at any drug store.

Conservative Investors

Can largely increase their income by placing their accounts in my hands. Twenty years of Wall Street experience, in addition to reliable INSIDE INFORMATION, enables me to advise you most successfully. Write for particulars, which are interesting to those having money to invest. CHARLES HUGHES, Investment Broker, 63 Wall Street, New York City.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The average weight of the brain of a Scotchman is larger than that of any other race on the globe.

A Russian admiral has invented an ice plow capable of breaking through ice from twelve to twenty inches thick.

A German professor reports that he has found living bacteria in wine which had been bottled twenty-five or thirty years.

Berlin is to have a combination electric street railway, part of the system being underground and part run on the American elevated method.

Artesian wells have proved successful in New South Wales, the area within which underground water is found extending 62,000 square miles.

The Japanese cite 269 color varieties of the chrysanthemum of which sixty-three are yellow, eighty-seven white, thirty-two purple, thirty red, thirty-one pale pink, twelve russet and fourteen of mixed colors.

Munich used to be notorious for its excessive typhoid-fever death rate, it being twenty-nine per 10,000 in 1856. With the introduction of a pure water supply and improved sewer system it has fallen to less than two per 10,000.

The Berlin Post says that the establishment having exclusive rights to manufacture Berlin's anti-toxin pays him a monthly royalty of $17,500. The Paris Figaro quotes these figures, and observes that Dr. Roux, assistant director of the Pasteur institute in Paris, does not profit at all from his discovery.

Plague bacilli, it appears from the elaborate report of the German government commission to Bombay, in most cases enter the system through small wounds or scratches, and the disease is mostly confined to dwellers in poor and insanitary localities. The bacilli are very quickly killed by ordinary antiseptics, and heating serum inoculations gave little protection in the Bombay epidemic, but Haffkine's method proved very successful. This consists in inoculation with the products of bacilli culture. To a virulent growth of plague bacilli was added carbolic acid solution or essence of mustard, destroying the microbes, but leaving products having remarkable protective power. An even better vaccine resulted from heating the plague cultures to 150 degrees Fahrnheit for an hour.

The Mystery of Sleep.

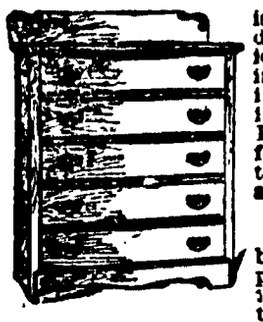
The sleep of a human being, if we are not too busy to attend to the matter, always evokes a certain feeling of awe. Go into a room where a person is sleeping, and it is difficult to resist the sense that one is in the presence of the central mystery of existence. People who remember how constantly they see old Jones asleep in the club library will smile at this; but look quietly and alone at even old Jones, and the sense of mystery will soon develop. It is no good to say that sleep is only "moving" because it looks like death. The person who is breathing so loudly as to take away all thought of death causes the sense of awe quite as easily as the silent sleeper who hardly seems to breathe. We see death seldom, but were it more familiar we doubt if a corpse would inspire so much awe as the unconscious and sleeping figure—a smiling, irresponsible doll of flesh and blood, but a doll [to whom in a second may be recalled a proud, active, controlling consciousness which will ride his bodily and his mental horse with a hand of iron, which will force that body to endure toil and misery, and will make that mind, now wandering in paths of fantastic folly, grapple with some great problem, or throw all its force into the ruling, the saving, or the destruction of mankind. The corpse is only so much bone, muscle and tissue. The sleeping body is the house which a quick and eager master has only left for an hour or so. Let any one who thinks sleep is no mystery, try to observe in himself the process by which sleep comes, and to notice how and when and under what conditions he loses consciousness. He will, of course, utterly fail to put his finger on the moment of sleep coming, but in striving to get as close as he can to the phenomena of sleep, he will realize how great is the mystery which he is trying to fathom.—London Spectator.

The Ruby and the Diamond.

A well-known jeweler says that a perfect ruby is of far more value than a diamond of similar size. The gem seldom weighs more than four carats, and when a perfect, carmine-tinted stone appears on the market it will bring ten times as much as a diamond of the same weight. A six carat ruby, flawless and of the same rich, deep color desired, will easily bring $5000 a carat, or fifteen times as much as a diamond of identical size and similar flawlessness. The finest rubies are found in Burmah, and it is a law in that country that all rubies over a certain size shall belong to the king, no matter who finds them. In the East the ruby is the favorite of all gems and considered the most valuable.—New York Tribune.

The trees in the streets of Paris are looked after by a public official appointed solely for that purpose.

No. 083.



This highly Polished solid oak 5-drawer Chiffonier measures 54 inches high, 32 inches wide, 19 inches deep. Each drawer is furnished with the best locks, and

$3.39

buys this exact piece of furniture which retails for $8.00.

(Order now and avoid disappointment.)

Drop a postal for our lithographed Carpet Catalogue which shows all colors with exact distinctness. If carpet samples are wanted, mail us 5c. in stamps. Why pay your local dealer 60 per cent. more than our prices when you can buy of the mill? The great household educator—our new 112 page special catalogue of Furniture, Draperies, Lamps, Stoves, Crockery, Mirrors, Pictures, Bedding, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages is also yours for the asking. Again we ask, why enrich your local dealer when you can buy of the maker? Both catalogues cost you nothing, and we pay all postage.

Julius Hines & Son

BALTIMORE, MD.

Please Mention This Paper.

Taste for Apples.

The superabundance of the apple crop last year has had one good result for the future of the orchardist. It rendered apples so cheap that the consumption was greater than ever before. A taste of this kind, once stimulated, generally continues; consequently the demand will be larger in seasons to come than it has been hitherto. This year apples have been in Philadelphia markets the whole year through. Last year's supply of late varieties, such as the Baldwin, had scarcely disappeared before the Russian variety, Tetoffsky, came in from Virginia. These, of course, will be followed by better kinds.—Mehan's Monthly.

All Figured Out.

"Yes," said the young man with the square chin; "I am going to Klondike, or thereabouts. I may get richer than I am here, and if I die I won't die any deader than I would if I stayed at home."—Indianapolis Journal.

The question is being agitated as to what earthly use the letter "q" is in our language, so long as we have the letter "k." But then, men are apt to stick to many a thing after it has become a dead letter, merely from force of habit.

Knocked Out.

It knocks out all calculations of attending to business in the right way for a day when we wake up in the morning sore and stiff. The disappointment lies in going to bed all right and waking up all wrong. There is a short and sure way out of it. Go to bed after a good rub with St. Jacobs Oil and you wake up all right; soreness and stiffness all gone. So sure is this that men much exposed in changeful weather keep a bottle of it on the mantel for use at night to make sure of going to work in good fix.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Land and a Living

Are best and cheapest in the New South. Land $3 to $5 an acre. Easy terms. Good schools and churches. No blizzards. No cold waves. New illustrated paper, "Land and a Living," 3 months for 10 cents in stamps. W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., Queen & Crescent Route, Cincinnati.

A post-mortem examination of a cow which died near Sheerness, England, showed that a lady's hairpin, six inches in length, was embedded in the animal's heart.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

It is claimed by some that the best pictures ever taken by the camera are the daguerreotypes which ushered in the art of sun-portraiture.

There are more clocks made in America than in any other country.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

The Pope can speak English, German, Italian and French perfectly.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

For Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. DIETER, 67 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1894.

Once Wasted.

Modern man is gradually waking up to the fact that he can utilize everything. Coal is not only a source of heat and light, but a storehouse of colors, tastes, medicines, perfumes and explosives. From 140 pounds of gas tar in a ton of coal over 2,000 district shades of aniline dyes are made.

The same substance furnishes quinine, antipyrine, atrophine, morphine and a host of other drugs.

Of perfumes there can be obtained heliotropine, clove, queen of the meadows, cinnamon and bitter almonds, camphor and wintergreen.

It gives to us bellite and picrite, two powerful explosives, and supplies flavoring extracts which cannot be told from currant, raspberry, pepper and vanilla.

Scientists also get from the coal tar benzine and naphtha and the photographer gets from it his hydroquinone and likonogen.

It gives forth paraffin, pitch and creosote, material for artificial paving; saccharin, which is 300 times sweeter than sugar; lampblack, material for red inks, oils, varnish, rosin and a great supply of ammonia.

Salzer's Grasses and Clovers

Are warranted. They produce! We are the largest growers in America. Lowest prices. Seed Potatoes only $1.50 per barrel. Big farm seed catalogue with clover and grain samples (worth $10.00 to get a start) sent you by the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 10c postage.

A. C. 5.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Established 1780.

Baker's Chocolate,

celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, has our well-known

Yellow Label

on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

MADE ONLY BY

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.,
Dorchester, Mass.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but have sold direct to the consumer for 25 years at wholesale prices, saving him the dealer's profits. Ship anywhere for examination. Everything warranted. 118 styles of Vehicles, 55 styles of Harness. Top Buggies, $35 to $70. Surreys, $50 to $125. Carriages, Phaetons, Traps, Wagonettes, Spring-Road and Milk Wagons. Send for large, free Catalogue of all our styles.

No. 77. Surrey Harness. Price, $15.00. As good as sells for $25.

No. 906 Surrey. Price, with curtains, lamps, sunshade, apron and fenders, $60. As good as sells for $80.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO. W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

"East, West, Home is Best," if Kept Clean With

SAPOLIO

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®.COM

THE ITEM,

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 25, 1898.

Public Sales.

If you intend making public sale of your stock and farming implements next spring now is the time to select your day and have a notice inserted in THE ITEM. The notice costs you nothing in case you get the bills printed at this office. Call to see samples and learn prices.

FEBRUARY.

26th,—Saturday, Edw, Emlet, Tyrone township, stock and implements.

MARCH.

3rd,—Thursday, Mary A. Mumma, on the Geo. Emlet farm, Oxford township, stock and implements.

4th,—Friday, Solomon Brown, Oxford twp, stock and farm implements.

10th,—Thursday, Mary A. Knight, on the Harbold farm, Reading township, stock and implements.

12th,—Saturday, John S. Weaver, Oxford twp., farm stock and implements.

15th,—Tuesday, Mrs. Mary A. Smith, Oxford township farm stock and implements, household goods, etc.

18th,—Friday, J. U. Ruff New Oxford, stock and implements.

21st,—Monday Harvey Wehler, Sam'l Wehler and H. G. Wehler, on farm of P. H. Strubinger, Hamilton twp., stock and implements.

22nd,—Tuesday, Hanson Hersh, Oxford twp., farm stock and implements.

26th,—Saturday, Wm. Winand, Oxford twp. stock and implements.

22nd,—Tuesday, W. P. Smith, near Bonneauville, stock and implements.

30th,—Wednesday, Herbert S Welkert, Mt. Pleasant twp., stock and implements.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Out of sight—some of the New Oxford street crossings—buried in the mud.

You can tell if a man has wheels in his head by the spokes that come from his mouth.

The birthday anniversary of the "Father of His Country" was not observed to any extent in New Oxford.

Mrs. J. M. Martin, of Irishtown, who was quite seriously ill the beginning of the week, is improving.

Chas. Brown last week purchased the property of the late Charles Melhorn, near town, for $350.

Those wishing to save their eyes from unnecessary overwork and strain, by having properly adjusted glasses, will do well to note Hamilton's space this week.

Justice may be blind, but there is no question as to the blindness of the man who goes to law feeling certain that he will get justice.

J. A. Geesey, bartender at the Eagle Hotel, cut an ugly gash in his left hand while washing some glasses on Tuesday morning.

L. E. Myers, of Williams' Grove, formerly of this place, has leased a merchant mill in York and will remove to that city March 1st.

Don't fail to come and hear the musical entertainment in Miller's Hall, March 2nd, by Prof. and Mrs. Lowe, prelude of musical bells. Entertainment at 7:30. Tickets for sale at Miller's hardware store. 1t.

The tavern license of Lovisa Pape, of the First ward, York City, has been transferred to James H. McMaster, formerly proprietor of Hotel Columbus.

During the violent storm last week, while the night freight on the W. M. R. R., was passing McKnightstown, the roofs of two cars were blown off.

The Presidential party, which will visit Gettysburg May 30, will comprise about 35 persons, and an effort will also be made to have the Marine Band attend.

There is another case of triplets in York county; three girl babies have appeared in the family of John C. Baker, of Carroll township. They are all hearty.

Easter is coming, and you can please the little folks by investing in a 5c. package of Easter Egg Dyes, at Hamilton's. We have the Best,—12 colors and designs. Enough to color 100 eggs for 5c.

We were in error last week in stating that J. S. Weaver would take possession of the Himes lumber and coal yards, April 1st. He took immediate possession and is now ready for business.

There will be a concert on Saturday evening, March 5th, in the Reformed church at Abbottstown. Four or five choirs will participate. A silver collection will be lifted at the door.

Ambrose Haar, died at his home in McSherrystown Monday morning of consumption, aged about 58 years. About 27 years ago, deceased was married to Miss Mary, daughter of Adam Oaster, Sr., who with one daughter survive him.

Joseph McSherry, a native of this county, died at Roanoke last week. He was a brother of Edward McSherry, of Littlestown.

The stable of William J. Smith, plasterer, on Rouse alley, York, was burned Friday night, with its contents including a horse and a big dog.

Last Monday afternoon Rev. O. V. Long immersed fifteen persons, in Masemet's dam near East Berlin. At least 500 persons were present to witness the administration of the rite of baptism.

John H. Flickinger, Esq., of Abbottstown, was last week elected for the sixth successive term as Justice of the Peace of that place. If he lives to finish this term, he will then have served 30 years.

A jury of viewers have awarded $215 damages to the estate of the late Rev. M. J. Alleman, for land and water rights to be taken by Littlestown borough to secure an additional water supply.

Samuel Comer, aged 52 years, who for the past thirty years has been in the service of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, died on Sunday at his home in Littlestown. He is survived by his wife and one son.

Harry Noel of McSherrystown, received a telegram on Tuesday from Washington, stating that his sister is at the point of death. She is married and has two children; she is a daughter of the late Barney Noel, of near Mt. Rock.

Since the above was in type we learn that the remains of Virginia Harris, of Washington, D. C, were brought to the home of her mother, Mrs. Bernard Noel, near Mt. Rock, Tuesday evening. Mrs. Harris is survived by a husband, Harry Harris, and two small children. She died Tuesday morning and was aged about 28 years.

On account of failing health, C. J. Hoffman, the Hanover street baker, will relinquish the business April 1st, and remove his family to Hanover. We have not learned who his successor will be in the baking business.

Hodnett's Gem Soothing Syrup is the best thing for the baby! It is sold under a positive guarantee, at Wehler's drug store.

Charles, son of C. C. Collins, of Two Taverns, met with a painful accident one day last week. The lad tried to climb over a fence quickly when he fell on the wire which was placed at the top, and received a very ugly gash in his hand, penetrating to the bone.

The Republican County Committee will meet at Hotel Gettysburg, in Gettysburg, on Saturday, March 5th, at 2 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of fixing a date for holding the County Convention and transacting such other business as may be brought before the Committee.

A pleasant surprise party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Lawrence, in Irishtown, on Thursday evening in honor of their daughter Miss Edith, by her schoolmates. The evening was pleasantly spent in games of different kinds, music, etc.

FOR SALE.—100,000 hedge fence plants, at JACOB L. HARTMAN'S, near Pine Run school house, Hamilton township.

A very pleasant surprise party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Eicholtz, on Hanover street, on Saturday, 19th inst., in honor of the 70th anniversary of Mrs. Eicholtz's birth. The assemblage was large and a pleasant time was had. A sumptuous dinner was served. Mrs. Eicholtz was the recipient of many valuable presents. May she live to enjoy many returns of the occasion, is the wish of all.

A. H. Walter, of Biglerville, foreman carpenter on the Reading railroad, met with another accident last Tuesday morning, while unloading shingles from a sill truck at Craigshead. While some workmen were throwing a stock of timber from the truck it was accidently left fall on his leg badly fracturing it at the ankle. About three months ago Mr, Walter lost his thumb in an accident at Mt. Holly.

Miss Gertrude Neely, of near Bowlder, recently removed a pin from her ear, which had been there for some time. She does not know how long it had been there. The only inconvenience caused by it, was a roaring in her head. In making an examination she was able to touch the point of the pin, which she succeeded in extracting with no bad results.

Mrs. Julia Snyder, wife of Joseph Snyder, of McSherrystown, died last Wednesday of Spasms. She leaves a husband and seven children. Deceased was born near New Oxford about 1855; her name was Shaffer; the family was scattered, the two girls being placed with the Sisters at McSherrystown. One was put out to be raised in the family of S. G. Sneeringer; later she went to Baltimore and it is said is now a Sister of the Good Shepherd. Julia worked at Vincent O'Bold's. Since her marriage to Joseph Snyder, they have resided in McSherrystown.

Hodnett's Yellow Pine Cough Syrup cures when all others fail, or dealers refund the money. For sale at Wehler's drug store.

PERSONAL.

S. B. Witter and daughter, of Columbus, Ohio, were the guests of his sister, Mrs. Benjamin Eicholtz, Hanover St.

Wm. McIlhenny and wife, of Stone Jug, and Miss Eicholtz, of Gettysburg, were also the guests of Mr. Eicholtz's family.

Mrs. T. L. B. Gallagher, of Hanover, spent Tuesday with friends in town.

Rev. Andrew Rudisill, of Broomfield, Pa., and Charles Rudisill, of near Gettysburg, spent last Tuesday with their sister Mrs. E. C. Livingston.

Mr. J. J. Hemler, who has been spending some time with his father, Mr. Joseph Hemler, of Sugartown, and other friends in this vicinity, left for his home at Deadwood, South Dakota. He was accompanied to his western home by his brother F. C. Hemler, of Sugartown.

P. W. Stallsmith, of Granite Hill, left last week on a visit to Eureka, S. D.

John Barnitz, of Hanover, spent Monday with his sister, Mrs. J. O. Swartz.

Geo. Klingel spent Monday in York.

Geo. W. Emmert and family, of York Springs, were the guests of Dr. H. W. Swartz and family, Philadelphia St.

Chas Swartz, of York, spent Sunday with Dr. C. M. Swartz, Philadelphia St.

Miss Myza Wassem, of Gettysburg, is spending some time at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. F. Maguire, this place.

Mrs. J. F. Maguire, of Philadelphia street, is on a ten days visit to friends at Columbia, Pa.

Dr. C. M. Swartz, Optician, formerly of this place, has opened a nicely furnished office in York.

Tie Votes.

At the election on Tuesday, Feb. 15th, the vote for Justice of the Peace in Cumberland and Menallen townships, Adams county, resulted in a tie in each instance. In Cumberland township, Wm. Wible, Sr., Rep., and J. M. Bushman, Dem., were the candidates, and each received 134 votes. In Menallen, Jas. A. McBeth, R, and E. E. Eppleman, D., each received 140 votes. Another election will have to be held.

The vote for assessor in Cumberland township also resulted in a tie. W. B. Walker, Rep., and Aaron Fleck, Dem. each received 131 votes. In this case the county commissioners will probably make an appointment.

Death of Mrs Durboraw.

Mrs. I. N. Durboraw died at her home at Two Taverns, Friday afternoon, at 1.50 o'clock, in the 59th year of her age. Death was due to a complication of diseases, with which she had been a sufferer for the past ten weeks. Deceased was a daughter of the late Peter Conover, and was born near Gettysburg, in August, 1839. She was reared in the vicinity of her birth and in 1864 was united in marriage to I. N. Durboraw, who preceded her to the other world in July, 1895. She is survived by 5 sons and 3 daughters.

The first wedding and Nuptial Mass celebrated in St. Peter's new Catholic church at Columbia, Pa., was solemnized Thursday at 8 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. J. J. Hollern, a former pastor of St. Joseph's church at Bonneauville. The contracting parties were Miss Rose Timmins, daughter of Mrs. M. A. Timmins of Mt. Rock, and J. J. Russel, a well-known conductor on the Pennsylvania railroad. The newly wedded couple will reside in the home of the groom, in Columbia.

February Grasshoppers.

Matthias B. Mummert, residing near Scheivert's school house, in Union twp., during the warm days last week caught two large grasshoppers jumping about in his meadow. The little insects were taken home and exhibited to a number of his friends as a proof of his catching live grasshoppers during the winter months.

For Rent.

A large Store Room on Hanover street, near Centre Square, New Oxford, now occupied by Wm. H. Bollinger. A No. 1 stand. Rent reasonable. Possession given April 1st. Apply to MRS. MARY A. SMITH.

A surprise party was given Mrs. Josephine C. Smith, at her home near town, on Tuesday evening, by a number of the young folks of New Oxford and vicinity. A jolly good time was had by all present, in playing games, music, &c. A bountiful supper was served about 10 o'clock.

A CLEVER TRICK—It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can use it who has Lame Back and Weak Kidneys, Malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to the Liver and Kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, Sleeplessness and Melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents a bottle at Randolph Wehler's Drug Store.

Read the new advertisements,

Cost of Prisoners.

The following statement shows the entire cost, $690.14, of maintaining prisoners at the Eastern Penitentiary during the year 1897, with a credit allowed, of $72.08, on the bill:

Name.	No. of Days.	Dr.	Cr.
Clement Yohe	303	$65.66	$7.68
Benj. D. Hinkle	122	26.84	20.80
John Meyer	365	80.30	
Charles Brown	365	80.30	42.80
Albert Wagaman	365	80.30	1.80
George Ford	365	80.30	
William Edwards	105	23.10	
Curtis King	213	86.86	
J. H. Greenholtz	213	46.86	
Joseph Douglass	365	80.30	
Wm. H. Long	228	50.16	
John Bell	128	28.16	
	3137	$690.14	$72.08
Balance due			618.06
			$690.14

Will Have a Feast.

George Anthony Klingel, ex-postmaster, school director, barber, &c., of Quality Block, Hanover street, New Oxford, Pa., some weeks ago invested in a crow—a genuine black egg-devourer—for the purpose of keeping his own property clear of eggs and young chicks, but the black scoundrel is causing considerable alarm throughout the entire block. One resident says his hens won't lay for fear the crow will get the eggs; another says the "peeps" are afraid to come out of the shells on which the hen has already been setting for five weeks; another says his horse has become awfully fretful, and will not eat the feed—he don't get—but this gentleman noticed that the crow was watching the horse and the horse watching the crow, and forthwith plastered the knot holes in the building shut (whether to keep the horse in the barn or the crow out we cannot say) and the animal is improving, and many like compliments are heard.

George Anthony has now decided to end the existence of this crow and will make a regular feast—a regular crow soup—in the near future and will invite all the residents of the said Quality Block, as well as many other persons too numerous to mention, who he expects will be present and "eat to their heart's content." The feast will begin at 12 m., sharp, when attendance will be given and terms made known by the above named George Anthony Klingel.

Since the above has been in type we learn that George will carefully bundle up the wing feathers of the crow and present them to the city council for the purpose of keeping the dust off the street crossings. The heavy feathers that come off the back end of the crow he will present to the employes of the Eagle Hotel to be used in dusting the pavement at the crossing in front of the stable.

Pensions.

Original.—Samuel Noel, Kingsdale, $8; Stephen Currens, Heidlersburg, $6.

Original Widows.—Sarah A. Byers, Goldenville.

Increase—John A. Noll, Arendtsville, $8 to $12.

To those who drink whiskey for pleasure; HARPER Whiskey adds zest to existence. To those who drink whiskey for health's sake; HARPER Whiskey makes life worth living. Sold by F. L. Fleshman, New Oxford, Pa.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$0 92
No, 2 "	87
Raked "	45
Rye	43 @ 45
Corn	25 @ 28
Oats	18 @ 22
Clover seed, per lb	5 @
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.25
Timothy hay	5.80 @ 8.00
Rye straw	5 00 @ 6.00

MARRIED.

Feb. 22, at the Reformed parsonage in this place, by Rev. P. E. Heimer, John W. Henry to Miss Cora L. Jacoby, both of Bonneauville.

Feb. 8, at Littlestown, by Rev. T. J. Crotty, Joseph P. Smith to Miss Sarah Rusher, both of Littlestown.

Feb. 15, at Littlestown, by the same, James A. Collins to Miss Alice J. Buddy, both of Mountjoy township.

Feb. 15, at McSherrystown, by Rev. W. R. Cowardin, S. J., William L. Eline to Miss Della Lisby, both of McSherrystown.

Feb. 15, at New Chester, by Rev. G. J. M. Ketner, Lewis E. Ebersole to Miss Carrie A. Pentz, both of Latimore twp.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cents a line.

Feb. 23, near Granite Hill, Mrs. Adison Shull, aged about 33 years. A husband and five children survive her.

Feb. 9, at Fountaindale, Thomas Hammond Barton, aged 75 years, 5 months and 24 days.

Feb. 16, in Cumberland township, Mrs. Sarah A. Wierman, aged 79 years, 11 months and 13 days.

Now is the time to plant your Spring advertisements.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church Sunday morning at 10 o'clock; Sunday school Foreign Mission Service at 9 a. m.; Junior C. L. at 2 p m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.; catechetical class Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

Divine Services in St. Paul's Reformed church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; C. E. Society at 6 p. m.; catechetical class Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock; Sunday school lesson Saturday at 6 p. m.

REV. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; Epworth League at 6 p. m.

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

There will be only one Mass in the Catholic church Sunday morning—Low Mass at 8 o'clock.

REV. P. P. HEMLER, Pastor.

The McSherrystown Fire Co. received a new hose carriage last Wednesday, and have recently been fitted up with new uniforms. This company is now well equipped with a reel and carriage, and plenty of hose. The boys are hustlers and have succeeded in building up a first-class department. Where, oh where is the New Oxford Fire Department?

HAMILTON'S SPACE.

SPECTACLES and EYEGLASSES.

We now have in a complete line of SPECTACLES and EYEGLASSES, and are prepared to adjust glasses to all ages and conditions of eyes. Prices ranging from 25 cts. to $1.00.

Better ones if wanted. Give us a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed.

W. D. HAMILTON, M. D.,
Physician and Druggist,
Office adjoining store. New Oxford, Pa.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having sold his lumber and coal business to Jno. S. Weaver, hereby gives notice to all parties indebted to him to call and settle the same The books will be at the office of Jno. S. Weaver until April 1st.

W. A. HIMES,

N. B.—Thanking the public for their patronage, I bespeak in behalf of my successor, Mr. J. S. Weaver, a continuance of same. W. A. H.

See DR. SWARTZ about your eyes. Examination and glasses $2 and upwards. New Oxford, Pa., until the 28th inst.

PUBLIC SALE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 26th, 1898, the undersigned intending to quit housekeeping, will sell at public sale at her residence on Carlisle street, New Oxford, the following articles:

1 Range, good as new; 1 Double Heater, good as new; 1 Extension Table, Dining Table, Chairs, Ice Box, and many other articles. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m Terms by

CATHARINE LAU.

Assignee's Sale.

SATURDAY, MARCH 5TH, 1898.

The undersigned, Assignee of Conrad Cramer, of the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams county, Pa., (now deceased) in trust for the benefit of creditors, acting under and by virtue of an Order of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, will offer at public sale, on the premises hereinafter described, in the said Borough of McSherrystown, the following real estate:—

Tract No. 1. A Lot of Ground, situate on the corner of Main and Fifth Streets, in said Borough of McSherrystown, bounded on the south by Main street, on the east by Fifth street, on the north by North Alley, and on the west by land of Lewis Cramer, containing in width on Main street 100 feet, more or less, and extending in depth 193 feet, more or less; improved with a 1½-story Frame Dwelling House, Frame Shop, Frame Stable and necessary out buildings.—There is a hay scales in good condition on the premises.

No. 2. A Lot of Ground, situate in said Borough of McSherrystown, on the corner of North and Fifth street, bounded on the north by North street, on the east by Fifth street, on the south by North alley, and on the west by an alley along property of John A. Poist and others, containing in width on North street 350 feet, more or less, and extending in depth 165 feet, more or less

No 3. A lot of Ground, situate on the north side of North street, in the said Borough of McSherrystown, bounded on the south by North street, on the east by lands of John H. Krichten and C. D. Smith, on the north by lands of John A. Poist and Vincent O'Bold, and on the west by lands of Francis P. Small and Emma J. Hagerman, containing 5 Acres, more or less. There are two limekilns and a limestone quarry on the said premises.

The above described tracts will be sold as a whole or in parts to the best interests of the estate.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms—15 per cent. cash on day of sale, 10 per cent. on confirmation of sale and the balance April 1st, 1898, upon delivery of deed and possession.

C. D. SMITH, Assignee.

DISOLUTION NOTICE.

The copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of Gilbert & Himes has been this day dissolved by mutual consent The business will be continued by J. McC. Gilbert and William Gilbert under the title of Gilbert & Son. All persons indebted to Gilbert & Himes will make settlement with the new firm.

J. McC. GILBERT.
A. W. HIMES.

New Oxford, Pa, Jan. 19th, 1898.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF THOMAS D. SMITH, Dec'd,—Letters of Administration on the estate of THOMAS D SMITH, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement to the undersigned residing in New Oxford, Adams county, Pa.

GEORGE W. SMITH.
Jan. 21-6t Administrator

THE ITEM,

NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB 25, 1898

THE STRIKERS ARMED,

According to Sworn Testimony in Sheriff Martin's Defense.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Feb. 23.—When the fourth week of the trial of Sheriff Martin and his deputies began Monday last the prosecution had only two more witnesses to hear before closing. They were James Hennahan, of Lattimer, and Mike Damschak. Their testimony added nothing new, though Hennahan identified a number of the deputies.

Mr. George S. Ferris made the opening address for the defense, speaking for over an hour. He presented in detail the facts of the case as the defense hopes to prove them. In the first place it will endeavor to show that there had been rioting throughout the region; that the sheriff was justified in calling out the posse, that he was brutally assaulted by the strikers before the fatal shooting at Lattimer, and that the strikers were armed and fired the first shots.

Mrs. Catherine Weisenborn, the first witness, testified that one of the strikers, Gasperick, on the day of the shooting entered Mike Kinaski's house and threatened to kill him unless he joined the strikers, but Kinaski escaped. The strikers were armed with clubs and stones, and some had revolvers. Mrs. Eliza Grace, Mrs. Rose Gillespie, Mrs. Charles Miller and Mrs. Brennan all declared that the strikers were armed, and that the inhabitants fled to the brush in terror. Mrs. Michael Gallagher swore she was stoned by the strikers.

The first witness yesterday was Mrs. James Edmondson, who lives at Harwood. She said that on the day of the shooting she heard a neighbor shout, "Skin out; the strikers are coming." Continuing, witness said, "I saw the men. They all had clubs. My man and my boarders hid behind the shanty, and I went to protect my sick boy in the house. They found my husband, and tried to get him away. I grabbed him and after a lot of words they let him go. This testimony was corroborated by the witness' husband.

Peterd Wolfe, a driver at the Harwood colliery, said: "When the McAdoo men came to Harwood on Tuesday, Sept. 7, one of them said: 'How would you like to be made go to McAdoo?' I said, 'Let me put the mules away first.' He waited, but I did not go. On the Friday the strikers gathered to march to Lattimer I went down to the company store and we locked ourselves in. Afterward, when we thought the strikers had gone, we went out. One man chased me with a big club for a long distance. I saw Joe Muhall that day with a club about four feet long. He was one of the leaders of the strikers."

Mrs. Annie Catherine Draper, aged 82, testified that on Sept. 10 the strikers came through Cranberry. They acted like wild men. One man was armed with a club and another with a revolver. Another man picked up a stone and threw it at her. The stone weighed nearly a pound, and was produced in court. Attorney Lenahan, holding it up before the jurors, said: "This is one of the stones the strikers picked up to strike matches with."

Thomas McNellis gave important testimony. He had charge of six men working on the public road when the strikers came along. They wanted the men on the road to stop work. McNellis expostulated with them. The strikers, however, were threatening, and the men at work on the road, seeing they were outnumbered, agreed to go along with the strikers.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mumie, the next witness, said the strikers ran after the people at Cranberry, and several shots were fired.

William Gerlach, breaker boss at Cranberry, testified that the strikers were riotous and drove the men from work at Hazleton No. 1 mine at Cranberry and at No. 1 breaker. The men traveled in bands of from 100 to 200. The strikers went into the houses at Harwood and drove the inmates out. They armed themselves with clubs and scrap iron at the breaker.

Mrs. John Bonner and Margaret RoGouse testified that the strikers were armed and the people terrified.

Michael Dogostino, an Italian, declares he was dragged from a building by the strikers, but on pleading illness was released.

Corroborative evidence was given by Mrs. Starcy, Mrs. Caramonza, Jacob Berger and August Starcy.

West Chester, Feb. 19.—One of the most horrible crimes in the history of Chester county was unearthed at Doe Run last evening, when the lifeless body of Mrs. Ellen Preston, the mulatto bride of seven months of Jonas Preston, Jr., was discovered lying on the kitchen floor of her home, her brains oozing from ghastly wounds. Her skull had been horribly hacked with an ax and the head almost severed from the body. Her husband, who was arrested, stated that he and his wife had quarreled, but he professed to be at a loss to account for the fact that he had killed her. His conduct on the way to the prison left no doubt in the constable's mind that he was feigning insanity. It is said that after committing the deed Preston swallowed a quantity of paris green, intending to make the affair a domestic tragedy, but for some reason the powder did not seriously affect him. Preston is 25 years of age. His wife was 15 years his junior. The couple is said to have always lived happily together, and as yet no motive for the crime has been discovered.

Fugitive Teller Returns.

Wilmington, Del., Feb. 21.—William N. Boggs, the teller of the First National bank, of Dover, who is accused of taking $10,000 from that institution, walked into the office of Marshal Short, in the federal building, Saturday and gave himself up to the United States authorities. After strenuous efforts to secure bail for the accused man he was taken to New Castle jail late in the afternoon. Boggs refuses to say where he has been. Four prominent citizens were arrested for alleged complicity with Boggs. They are Thomas S. Clark, Charles Butler, Ex-Sheriff Cole and Colonel Cooper. They furnished bail and were released. They vigorously assert their innocence.

Negro Postmaser Brutally Murdered

Lake City, S. C., Feb. 23.—About 1 o'clock in the morning Postmaster Baker, a negro, and his child were shot to death and their bodies cremated. It is said that a mob numbering several hundred surrounded Baker's house, where the postoffice is kept, set fire to the building and opened fire with guns upon it. Baker was killed, his two daughters and one son were seriously wounded. The woman had a baby in her arms, and she says that the ball that went through her hand passed through the baby and killed it. All the wounded are maimed for life.

Lincoln's Playmate and Preserver.

Hodgerville, Ky., Feb. 23.—Austin Gollaher died yesterday, aged 93 years. Gollaher was the boyhood companion of Abraham Lincoln. They were born on adjoining farms and attended school together. Gollaher, at the risk of his own life, saved Lincoln from drowning.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The Best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction of money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by I. R. Wehler.

WM. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH. McCLEAN.

WM. & WM. ARCH. McCLEAN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door from Centre Square.

SPRING FURNITURE!

We are receiving and unpacking daily a new and complete line of Spring Furniture. Our trade this spring has been so good as to compel us to get in an entire new stock, so that everything in our store now is new and of the very latest style and design. We have a very good line of **LOUNGES** —AND— **COUCHES.**

They are handsome! It would be worth your while to see them even if you don't want to buy.

Our SIDEBOARDS, PARLOR TABLES, CHAMBER SUITS, DINING ROOM EQUIPMENTS, &c., combine the artistic with the useful. There are a large number of new designs in furniture now in our store that you ought to see. THE PRICES? You know that our prices are always right. Can we expect you in?

A. S. FEISER,

PHIADELPHIA STREET,

New Oxford, Pa.

——AN ENTIRE STOCK OF——

New FURNITURE!

The undersigned, having completely closed out his stock of furniture last fall, wishes to inform the citizens of New Chester and the public in general that he has again started in the Furniture business, and has just received an entirely new, full and complete line of

Homemade and City Furniture.

The stock is strictly up-to-date in every particular, and embraces the latest things and designs in PARLOR and BEDROOM SUITS, TABLES, EXTENSION TABLES, CHAIRS, MATTRESSES, &c.,

and everything kept in a first-class furniture establishment. All goods will be sold at the lowest possible price. Call to see us whether you want to buy or not. No trouble to show goods.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches continued as heretofore. Calls attended promptly day or night. Charges reasonable. GEORGE F. WITTER, New Chester, Pa.

Clement Lingg,

SURVEYOR,

NWE OXFORD PENN

Charges moderate.

NEW OXFORD BAKERY,

C. J. HOOFMAN, Proprietor.

HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA.

Fresh Bread, Rolls, Cakes, of all kinds, &c., constantly on hand.

Picnics, Festivals, and Gatherings of all kinds, furnished on short notice at bottom ices

GO TO L. J. WEIKERT

——FOR YOUR——

Patent Medicines, Jewelry and Bicycle Sundries: also BICYCLES.

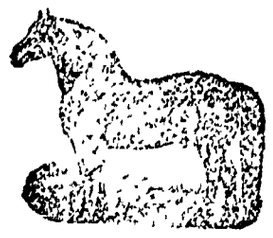
REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.

LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING,

CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

Now is the time to subscribe for THE ITEM. Only $1

PUBLIC SALE —OF— WEST VIRGINIA HORSES.



TUESDAY, MARCH. 1, 1898,

the subscriber will sell at public sale at his Sale Stables, Abbottstown, Two Car Loads of Fine W. Va. Horses and Mares, 5 to 7 years old, well broken, one-half are good leardet, the other half are fine drivers. This lot contains the best horses of the season. 48 hours' trial given and all horses guaranteed as represented. All horses offered will positively be sold without a reserved bid. Sale will commence at 12 o'clock, M., when terms will be made known by

F. K. HAFER.

Ladies' Spring Capes.

We have just received a complete assortment of

Cloth, Ottoman Silk and Brocaded Silk CAPES,

which will be sold on short profits. We invite the ladies to inspect our line.

N. B. CARVER & SONS,

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Western Maryland Rair oad

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P & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Bruceville and Hanover, and P. W. & B., N. C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.

ALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION

Schedule in effect Oct. 3, 1897.

READ DOWN			STATIONS.	READ UPWARD.		
M	A. M.	A. M.		P. M	A. M.	A. M
	6 15		Le Willmsp't Ar			8 20
2 07	7 02		Hagerstown	12 15		8 00
2 38	7 32		Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45		7 34
1 25	6 00		Le Snip'nsb'g Ar			8 55
1 50	6 31		Chambersburg	12 36		8 28
2 19	7 07		Waynesboro	12 02		7 51
2 36	7 30		Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45		7 35
2 41	7 36		Le Edg'mont Ar	11 42		7 31
2 56	7 50		Ar Highfield Le	11 28		7 19
2 56	7 50		Le Highfield Ar	11 25		7 16
3 24	8 16		Fairfield	10 56		6 3
3 33	8 24		Orrtanna	10 45		6 [illegible]
3 38	8 28		McKnightstown	10 40		2
3 42	8 32		Seven Stars	10 37	P. M	9
3 53	8 43		Gettysburg	10 28	1 12	9
4 16	9 06		New Oxford	10 03	12 51	5
4 20	9 10	A. M	Berlin Junction	9 59	12 48	2
4 33	9 23	6 10	Hanover	9 46	12 37	5 9
4 45	9 33	6 20	Porters	9 32	12 25	5 7
4 49	9 43	6 26	Siesheim	9 23	12 21	5 0
5 01	9 54	6 33	Green Ridge	9 15	12 10	5 3
5 03	9 56	6 35	Glenville	9 13	12 08	5 11
5 12	10 04	6 44	Lineboro	9 05	12 00	5 00
5 20	10 11	6 51	Alesia	8 58	11 53	4 52
5 31	10 21	7 01	Green Mount	8 47	11 42	4 41
5 35	10 25	7 05	Hampstead	8 43	11 38	4 37
5 42	10 31	7 14	Arcadia	8 36	11 32	4 30
5 54	10 41	7 27	Woodensburg	8 26	11 21	4 19
6 58	10 45	7 32	Ar Em'y Gro Le	8 22	11 17	4 15
6 00	10 46	7 32	Le Em'ry Gro Ar	8 20	11 15	4 15
6 57	11 29	8 40	Ar Baltimor Le	7 22	10 17	3 32
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P M.

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.—Leave Hanover 5 15 p. m., Berlin Jc. 5 40 p m, and arrive at Abbottstown 6 07 p. m., and East Berlin at 6 22 p m.

Leave East Berlin at 8 00 a. m., Abbottstown at 8 15 a.m., and arrive at Berlin Junction at 8 30 a.m, and Hanover at 8 50 a.m.

HANOVER JUNCTON BRANCH.—Leave Porters 12 29 p m for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations. Leave Hanover Junction returning, at 1 25 p m daily, except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION—Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 30 and 9 38 a. m., and 12 29 and 5 27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9 00 and 11 55 a.m., and 4 10 and 6 15 p.m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY.—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6 50 a.m.

Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 30 a.m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Charlton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8 05 a. m., and 1 25 and 8 05 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 37 and 10 10 a.m., and 5 05 p.m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager. B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

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Whisk Brooms, Cloth, Nail, Hair, Flesh, Complexion and Tooth Brushes in Great variety.

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A well selected stock of DRUGS. All the popular Patent Medecines, and all articles usually found in a first-class, drug store, at

EMLET'S DRUG STORE.

HANOVER, PA.

Telephone call, 173.

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SPECIALTY!

Canned Peas, Fve Cents per Can—guaranteed. Do you know we are selling sets of Dishes for $2.00?

Yours With Respect,

E. G. LIVINGSTON.

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RAISINS, 5c. per lb.
PRUNES, 5c. per lb.
PEACHES, 3 lbs for 25c.
APRICOTS, 2 "
CANNED GOODS, &c.
OYSTERS AND ICE CREAM always on hand.

M. G. Colestock, Butcher,

MILLER'S BUILDING, *CARLISLE STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA.,*

has constantly on hand in season the best of

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Veal, Bologna, Sausage, Puddings, Smoked Meats, &c., &c.

His prices are the lowest. Give him a call.

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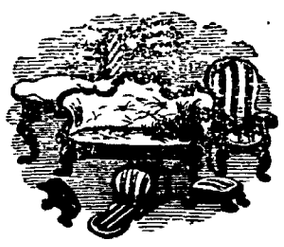
We wish to state to the citizens of New Oxford and the public in general that we have opened a Furniture Store

AT 113 BALTIMORE ST., HANOVER,

where you will find at all times a very large and complete line of all the various styles of PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS, TABLES of all discriptions, CHAIRS, of every kind, LOUNGES, BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS, MATTRESSES, BEDSTEADS, SPRINGS, and every article of furniture you may want.



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I will pay the highest market price for FRESH Cows, Springers, Bolognas, Stock Bulls, Sheep, and Fat Stock of all kinds.—Drop a postal to me at Littlestown, Pa., or leave word with Frank L. Flehman, at the Eagle Hotel, New Oxford, as I will be there on Tuesday of each week. Will be glad to see stock at any time. HOWARD J. SPALDING, Littlestown, Pa.

F. G. & W. L. McKINNEY,

(Successors to ALBRIGHT & ALLEWELT,)

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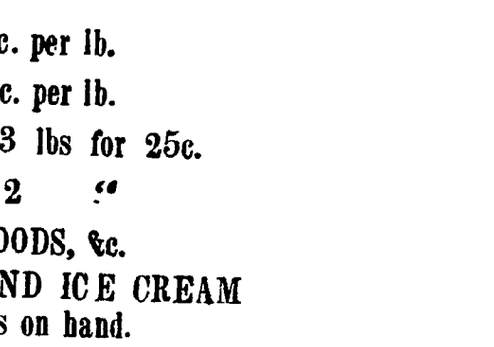
In consequence of our strictly CASH system we are enabled to sell at surprisingly low figures.

Call and be convinced of the saving we can make you in the purchasing of your Footwear.



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are not found in our pianos and organs. Every chord can be struck with certainty that it will produce the desired sound—clear, beautiful and melodious. There are no false, no tuneless notes.

The pleasure of playing on a perfect instrument can be realized at much less expense than you might anticipate. Come in and learn how easily a piano or organ can be obtained.

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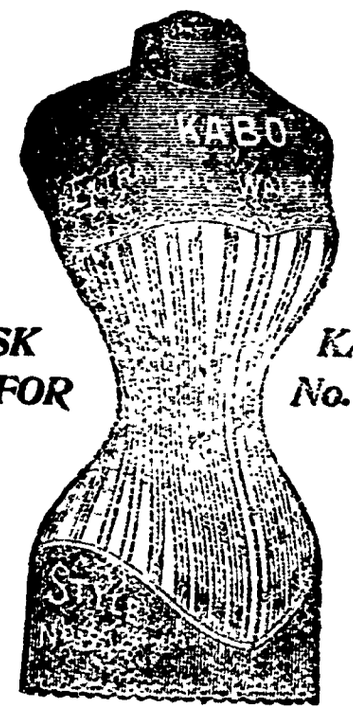

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We recommend them, as they fit like a glove. Price $1.00

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There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.
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Advertising in THE ITEM is a sure means of drawing trade. Rates low.

SNOWDRIFTS.

Listen to the plaintive stories
Sung by moorland winds today!
Dirges ring o'er vanished glories,
Love and hope have flown away.
Where are Summer's airy minstrels,
Where our warblers debonair?
Can they sing one strain prophetic,
Can they consolation bear?

Guild of faith! What promise golden
Nestles 'neath your drooping wing?
We would hear its balm unfolden
In our hearts until the Spring.
Saith it, "Not a sparrow falleth
On the dreary, dreary snows,
But its cry to heaven calleth,
And our Heavenly Father knows."

I am caught in crystal showers,
Feathery flakes and fairy blooms,
Winter flings her scentless flowers
O'er her dark, unlovely tombs!
Airy whispers float around me,
"Trust His love and perfect rule,
Though his keenest arrows smite thee
Lo! He giveth snow like wool."

Royal touch and flashing token
Kingly presence here reveal,
Faith in Him may be unbroken,
Love may smile in woe or weal.
By the splendor of His pathway—
Diamond flash in triple ray—
Sure I am that He is near me,
That a King hath passed this way!
—Clara Thwaites, in Sunday Magazine.

RUTH'S LEGACY.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD

When Rodney Dare came home from the war without his strong right arm Ruth Trevor's friends wondered if she would marry him.

"Of course she will," said the friend who knew her best. "Why shouldn't she? He's the same Rodney Dare now that he was when she promised to marry him, isn't he?"

"Yes, but there's a difference," was the reply. "Then he had another arm to fight the battle of life with. Now—well, I suppose it won't make any difference with Ruth. She always was peculiar."

"Thank God for such peculiarity," said her friend. "She wouldn't be the woman I have always believed her to be if she refused to marry him because he had lost an arm. She will take its place to him. I know Ruth Trevor too well to believe that the idea has ever occurred to her that this loss need make the slightest difference in their plans."

And her friend was right. When, one day, Rodney Dare said to Ruth: "I have come to tell you that, of course, I do not expect to hold you to your promise to me, under existing circumstances, if you care to withdraw it," she rose up before him with something akin to anger in her face and looked him squarely in the eyes.

"Have I ever given you any reason to think I cared to withdraw it?" she asked.

"No," was the reply. "But when you gave it I was man. Now I am but part of one."

"I'll take that part of the man that's left," she said. "It's the part that the Rodney Dare I love lives in. Never speak of this to me again," she added. And he never did.

But he would not talk of marriage until he had obtained employment of some sort, and for this he began to fit himself. It was almost like beginning life over in learning to make one arm do the work of two, but he had a brave heart and a strong will, and love stood ready to help him in the times when he felt inclined to become discouraged.

One day Ruth said to him:

"I'm going away for a month or two. I've had a letter from Aunt Martha, who lives in the prettiest little country village you ever saw, and she wants me to visit her. I shall enjoy a breath of pure air so much! Only, I wish you were going with me, Rodney. I shall think of you back here in the city and feel half ashamed of myself for having such a good time that you cannot share."

"I shall share it in thinking how much good it is doing you," he said. "One does not always have to take part in the pleasure of others to be benefited by them. There's a sort of reflex influence, you know."

"That sounds quite metaphysical," laughed Ruth, "but I think I understand what you mean, and I promise to enjoy myself to the utmost in order that you may feel this 'reflex influence' to the fullest extent."

Before Ruth had been at Aunt Martha's two days she found that she had been invited there for a purpose.

"Your cousin Hugh is coming next week," said Aunt Martha. "I wanted you to meet him. I know you'll like him—at least, I hope you will, and the better you like him the better suited I'll be."

Ruth looked at her questioningly.

"You wonder what sort of a plan I have in my head, I suppose," said her aunt. "I'm not going to say anything more about it now, but Hugh knows."

"I infer that it is a sort of matrimonial plan," said Ruth. "If it is, put it aside at once! I may like my cousin very much—I hope I shall—but I could not marry him."

"Why?" asked Aunt Martha.

"Because I am to marry Rodney Dare," answered Ruth.

"And who is Rodney Dare?" cried Aunt Martha.

Then Ruth told her about her lover.

"A man with one arm!" cried Aunt Martha, "and a poor man, too! You're foolish, Ruth!"

"Perhaps so," said Ruth, quietly, but with a brave steadfastness in her voice. "But, foolish or not, I love him. I have promised to marry him, and I shall keep my word."

"You've got the obstinacy of the Trevors in you," said Aunt Martha grimly. "But this stubbornness of yours may make a great difference with your future prospects, as well as my plans. I have considerable property that must go to the children of my two brothers. You represent one of them, Hugh the other. I wanted you to marry each other and keep the property together. If you persist in your determination to marry this Rodney Dare, Hugh may get it all."

"Let him have it," said Ruth. "All the wealth in the world wouldn't influence me in the least in this matter."

"You're a Trevor all through," said Aunt Martha, angry, yet admiring the spirit of her niece in spite of herself. "Well, since you've made up your mind, we'll let the matter drop; but if you are not mentioned in my will you needn't be surprised."

"I haven't asked to be remembered in it," said Ruth. "I don't want you to think for a moment, Aunt Martha, that I care for your money. I assure you I have never given it a thought."

"Perhaps not," responded Aunt Martha, "but money comes handy sometimes, and one wants to think twice before throwing away such a chance as this."

"I would not change my mind if I were to think a thousand times," said Ruth. "I am just old-fashioned enough to believe that there are other things more necessary to one's happiness than money."

"Very well, you'll do as you choose about it, of course," said Aunt Martha, frigidly, "but I think my opinion worth considering, notwithstanding."

Cousin Hugh came. Ruth liked him, but—he wasn't Rodney Dare! Millions of money wouldn't have tempted her to marry him if she had had no lover.

"I suppose you haven't changed your mind about matters and things?" said Aunt Martha one day, the week before Ruth went home.

"Not in the least," replied Ruth.

"You're a foolish girl," said Aunt Martha.

"Maybe, but I think not," responded Ruth.

When she got home she told Rodney all about Aunt Martha's plans.

"Do you think I was foolish?" she asked, smiling into his face.

"I think you're a noble, true-hearted little woman," he answered, and kissed her. "I hope you'll never regret giving up your share of your aunt's fortune for a man with but one arm to protect you with. I feel unworthy of such a sacrifice."

"There was no sacrifice about it," said Ruth. "I don't care for the fortune, and I do care for you."

Six months later a telegram came saying that Aunt Martha was dead. Would Ruth come to the funeral?

Ruth went, and after the funeral she and Cousin Hugh sat down in the old-fashioned parlor together, with Aunt Martha's old lawyer and one or two of her intimate friends, to listen to the reading of her will.

In it she bequeathed to Hugh Trevor "the property now in her possession, to which she had just title and claim," with the exception of the old family Bible. That went to Ruth.

"I have brought my legacy home with me," she told her mother on her return, as she deposited a package, wrapped in thick brown paper and securely tied up, on the parlor table. On the wrapper was written: "Ruth Trevor, to be given her, unopened, after my death," in Aunt Martha's prim penmanship.

"You don't mean to say that you were left nothing but that?" cried Mrs. Trevor.

"It's as much as I expected," answered Ruth.

That evening Rodney Dare came in.

Suddenly Ruth bethought her of the package, which had not been opened.

"I must show you my legacy," she said, bringing the package. "Cut the strings, Rodney, please."

He did so, and Ruth took the old, worn Bible from its wrappings. As she did so, some papers slipped from between its pages and fell to the floor. She stooped and gathered them up. One was a somewhat bulky document. The other was an envelope on which her name was written.

"Here's a letter from Aunt Martha," she said, and opened it.

As she read it a tender light came into her face. Then a look of surprise and bewilderment.

"I—I don't understand," she said, looking from Rodney to her mother. "She says something about deeds. What does she mean by that, I wonder?"

Rodney took the large document from Ruth's lap and unfolded it and glanced over the half-written, half-printed page.

"It means that you're a wealthy little woman in spite of yourself, Ruth. Your Aunt Martha had half her property deeded to you before she died. That which she spoke of in her will was the other half of it, which had not been deeded away, and you, of course, supposed that represented all. She leaves you her old home and other property in its vicinity, to the value of a good many thousands of dollars, I should say."

"It can't be!" cried Ruth, excitedly. "And yet it must be so. Read her letter, Rodney—read it aloud, and maybe it'll seem clearer to me:"

Rodney read:

MY DEAR NIECE RUTH: I do not think I have very long to live, therefore, I shall so arrange matters now that there need be little trouble in disposing of what I leave behind when I am dead. When you told me you could not fall in with my plan about a marriage with Hugh I was indignant. If I had died then, you would have got little from me if I could have had my way about it. But by and by I began to think it over, and I came to believe that you were right and I was wrong. I calculated from the head, you from the heart, and the heart is to be trusted most in such matters, I think. I admire you for your honesty to your womanhood and your loyalty to your one-armed lover. You did just right, my dear niece—just right!—and to prove to you that I bear you no ill-will for not falling in with an old woman's foolish plans, I shall have half my property deeded to you at once, so that, at any time after my death, which I have reason to believe may happen at any time and suddenly, all there will be for you will be to take possession. God bless you, dear Ruth, and make you very happy with the man you have chosen. He ought to be proud of so loyal-hearted a wife as you will make him. Sometimes think kindly of the woman who never got much happiness out of life, and may this legacy bring you more enjoyment than it has ever brought me.

"Dear Aunt Martha!" said Ruth, softly, with tears rolling swiftly down her cheeks. "I wish she could know how much I thank her for her legacy—and her letter. Do you know, Rodney, I'm not sure but I value that most?"

For answer he bent and kissed her.

"Your love and loyalty are worth a thousand legacies," he said. And Ruth threw her arms about his neck and cried: "I'm so glad for your sake, Rodney!"—New York Ledger.

"Higher When Head's Off."

About 10,000 pounds of eiderdown are collected annually in Iceland, 7000 being exported to foreign countries. Formerly the peasants used to receive over 21 shillings a pound, but the price has now fallen to half that amount. The peasants seldom receive money and are obliged to barter their down for merchandise furnished by the Danish merchants at the little settlements on the fjords.

An old Icelandic proverb illustrates the strange elasticity of the down: "What is it that is higher when the head is off?"

"An eiderdown pillow," is the answer. A pound of down can be compressed into a ball the size of a pint bowl, but, once released, it swells and mounts like something alive until it would fill a bushel basket. A pound and a half is enough to fill an ordinary bed-puff.

These very comfortable articles are found in the guest room of every Icelandic farm, however poor and small it may be. After a long, hard day in the saddle the traveler longs for warmth and shelter. But these little guest rooms have never had a fire in them, and, built as they are on the ground floor, there is in them a dreadful chill. Once tucked away in bed, however, and well covered with the down-puff, a delightful sense of comfort follows, and tired bones lose their pains and stiffness.—Good Words.

A Frog Almost 100 Years Old.

A strange story of a frog is told by one who is acquainted with the facts. On the old Ritchie place, which abounds with relics of early days, is an old log spring house, built at the beginning of the century by John Ritchie, the inventor of the sour mash process of making whiskey. A never-failing stream of ice-cold water flows into this old house, forming a pool several feet deep. Here, since John Ritchie left Lynns fort and built himself an independent dwelling, it is alleged a giant bullfrog has had its home. As the frog family is endowed with great longevity, it is said by those who ought to know that it is reasonable to suppose that the frog is the same one which took up its residence in the Ritchie spring house in pioneer times. What lends color to this theory is the fact that there has never been but one frog seen in the neighborhood of the old spring, and Stephen Ritchie, now a man well advanced in years, states that this same frog, or one very similar to it, had its home in the spring when he was a child, and that he has often heard his grandmother term the frog her rain sign. The frog is said to be of vast proportions, with a thunderous voice that can be heard a great distance. It is very active, and shows no evidence of its century or more of years.—Bardstown (Ky.) Record.

Expense No Object.

"You have put too many r's in the word 'very,'" said the tutor.

"What of it?" retorted the pampered scion of a newly rich house. "I guess paw is able to pay for the ink."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MONEY MADE IN LAW.

THE LEGAL PROFESSION FROM A FINANCIAL STANDPOINT.

There Are a Few Who Make Fortunes Every Year, but There Are Others Who Are Obliged to Work Hard for Very Small Wages—Some Big Fees.

There are hundreds of lawyers in New York who earn less than a day laborer does, alleges the News of that city. Hundreds of others make a fairly comfortable living, and a hundred or so make from $5000 to $25,000 a year, and a lucky few make a fortune. To be a successful lawyer in New York means more than to be a successful lawyer in probably any other city in the world. In no other city are fees so high for the great lawyers or so low for the little ones. You can get the services of a Tombs shyster for a dollar, or those of one of half a dozen others for a little less than a million. There is no maximum or minimum fee. New York lawyers charge just what they can get, and put their own valuation on the services that they render. A good lawyer—but, of course, not one of the great lights of the bar—will try a case at from $10 to $200 a day, and many others just as good will do the same thing for half this sum, while the fees charged by the men who are considered as being at the head of their profession are well nigh incredible.

"It pays to be a lawyer after you have succeeded in making a reputation, and it pays in proportion with that reputation, said one who is at the top. "Of course, it takes time to build up a reputation," and success to many men comes late in life. When attained, however, it is substantial. Perhaps the best paying business for a lawyer is that of attorney to corporations. As an example of the high fees paid to corporation attorneys I may mention that John E. Parsons received $900,000 for organizing the Sugar Trust, which, by the way, was afterwards declared illegal by the court of appeals of this state, and was, I believe, recognized under the laws of New Jersey.

"Perhaps the highest fee paid to a lawyer for attending court is received by Joseph H. Choate," continued my informant. "When he attends court for another lawyer he gets a fee of $1000 for each appearance, together with his retainer in the case. This retainer is never less than $5000, and is often much more. The biggest fee Choate ever received for one appearance was $100,000. This was for his argument before the United States supreme court to have the Income Tax law declared unconstitutional. When the corporate interests involved are considered, the fee was not such a great one, especially as he won his case.

"As I remarked before," continued this lawyer, "corporation business pays best of all. As a recent instance of big fees paid to corporation lawyers, the firm of Guggenheimer, Untermyer & Marshall received the other day a fee of $10,000 for drawing up the articles of incorporation for a brewing company. An ordinary lawyer would have done the work for a fee of $100. Companies, however, are willing to pay big sums to be started right."

"How does criminal compare with civil practice as to fees?" I asked.

"There is a great deal more money in civil than in criminal practice. Criminal lawyers never get as high fees as civil lawyers, and for a very good reason. As a rule, rich men do not commit ordinary criminal offenses. The average criminal is hard up. In fact, he commits crime usually in order to get money, and seldom has much to fee lawyers with. A criminal lawyer must be content to take what he can get and be thankful. In many criminal cases the lawyer who defends a man accused of crime is out of pocket himself. There are no such fees for the ablest criminal lawyer as the one which Henry L. Clinton received for defending the will of the late Commodore Vanderbilt. His fee in that case was $250,000."

"But there are lawyers who make money in criminal practice," I remarked.

"Yes, but they are few. If a man makes money by criminal practice it is due more to untiring industry than to anything else. He must be working all the time because his fees in individual cases are small. A good fee in a criminal case would be from $500 to $1500, and there are not many of the latter going."

In building up a practice it is an aim with all young lawyers to enlarge the number of their acquaintances. To this end they are nearly all in politics, and many are club members.

Many of the great lawyers of New York practice like English barristers that is, they only appear in court—their cases being prepared by another lawyer. A number of young lawyers who have means are also aping this English fashion. Clever attorneys not very learned in the law, but good at hunting clients, bring them cases. The latter charge moderate fees for trying them, and the attorneys get a great deal more out of the client.

In Japan, every child is taught to write with both hands.

A Dun for Church Members.

After careful consideration the Centenary Methodist church of Portland, Oregon, has decided upon a novel plan of raising funds necessary in conducting the affairs of the congregation. It was suggested by the Rev. J. J. Waters, who has determined to run his church as a democracy, giving everybody opportunity and inducement to contribute. At a meeting of the influential members he explained his plan. He showed a large roster with all the members of the church on it. Opposite each name are fifty-two spaces for credit marks. The roster is placed in the vestibule of the church, where it remains, in plain view of every one entering the church. At the close of every month the roster is taken down and all who have contributed anything to the current expenses of the church are checked up in the spaces opposite the names. The amount paid is not given, but the check indicates that something, however small, has been paid toward the support of the church. The contribution comes into the hands of the clerk by means of envelopes, and the amount and name are obtained in this way. The roster will show just who has paid anything and who has not. It is claimed for the system that the delinquents get tired after a while seeing the row of blanks after their names and begin to pay something in order to fill up the blank spaces. It is a sort of ever-present dunning board. It looks down with significant silence on every member who enters the church door. The delinquent cannot escape its all-seeing eye. Whether present or absent, he knows it is there, and the blank spaces seem constantly to say "Pay something." The meeting adopted the plan unanimously.—Chicago Chronicle.

Best Protection Against Colds.

While every one admits the necessity that exists for guarding against exposure, especially when there are sudden changes from heat to cold, there are very few persons who take these imperative precautions in the proper way. They are chilly when the weather changes and immediately seek out an overcoat, a jacket, a scarf or a muffler. The shoulder cape comes into use and the feather boa or wrap that is pulled up close about the neck and covers the chest. This is precisely the region that needs the least protection in these changes. If, instead of this, thicker shoes and warmer hose were put on and a warmer covering for the limbs were afforded, the trunk of the body could take much better care of itself. Cold and exposed extremities and too much wrapping around the body create congestion and pave the way for disease. The hygienic and sensible method is to give the throat, chest and arms a dash of cold salt and water every morning upon rising. An entire sponge bath of this sort is of great advantage, but this treatment of the throat and chest is almost absolutely necessary if one would avoid a multitude of ills that affect this portion of the system.—New York Ledger.

Volubility Pays.

Talk as much as you can. This is the theory of an eminent English doctor, because talking is the best possible way in which to exercise the lungs.

The man who talks much, the little child who shouts all day in glee over trivial amusements, the young woman song-bird who makes herself obnoxious to the other tenants of a flat house, the fat man who laughs vociferously until his sides tremble, the maid who sighs and the woman who weeps as if her heart would break, the bored individual who yawns in church when the sermon is dull, all do so in response to an inward demand for the expulsion of a certain nervous energy which would find vent in no other way.

Talking is not only good exercise for the mind, but for the body as well. In fact, persons who do so much talking in their business or profession, such as lawyers and auctioneers, can dispense with other exercise. For in talking they not only expend much neuro-muscular energy, but they experience active respiratory movements. Therefore, much talking is conducive to longevity. It is also beneficial in heart disease.—London Answers.

A Monkey's Detective Work.

A Midnapore correspondent tells what he says is a true tale of the discovery of a murder at that station by the aid of a monkey. An itinerant bundar-wallah was waylaid by some ruffians, robbed of the few rupees he possessed, then murdered and his body thrown into a bush. One of his monkeys witnessed the tragedy, and followed the murderers to their homes. Next morning jacko led a passer-by to the bush and revealed the corpse of his deceased master. The matter was reported to the police, who have, it is said, succeeded in tracing the murderers by the aid of the monkey.—Homeward Mail.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"It must be hard to lose one's mind," said the thoughtful boarder.

"It ought to be easy, if your head is cracked," said the Cheerful Idiot.—Indianapolis Journal.

Pain in the Side

Could Not Do Hard Work Until Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"I had a severe pain in my left side and could not do any hard work. My husband got me a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and I began taking it and soon I was able to do my work. I was also troubled with scrofula sore throat, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured this." MRS. EMMA PEPPER, North Hudson, N. Y. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier

Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25c.

The First Polar Explorer.

The hardy mariners who were the pioneers in polar discovery achieved wonders, considering that they had everything to learn about methods of arctic work and their vessels and equipment were very inadequate. One of the greatest of all arctic voyagers, says Harper's Weekly, was the man who commanded the first true polar expedition, William Barntz. He sailed from Holland in 1594 on the little fishing smack Mercurious, and the object of his voyage shows how ignorant the merchants and seamen of those days were as to the navigability of arctic seas. Barentz pushed into the unknown for the purpose of sailing around the north end of Nova Zembla, and finding a northeast passage to China; and so for a month he skirted the wall of ice that barred his way, seeking in every direction for a lane by which he might travel through the pack, putting his vessel about eighty-one times, and traveling back and forth along the ice edge for seventeen hundred miles. The highest north he attained during this careful examination of the ice edge was 614 statute miles south of the highest point reached by Nansen or 874 miles from the pole.

A LIVING WITNESS.

Mrs. Hoffman Describes How She Wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for Advice, and Is Now Well

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before using your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer. I have been sick for months, was troubled with severe pain in both sides of abdomen, sore feeling in lower part of bowels, also suffered with dizziness, headache, and could not sleep. I wrote you a letter describing my case and asking your advice. You replied telling me just what to do. I followed your directions, and cannot praise your medicine enough for what it has done for me. Many thanks to you for your advice. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me, and I will recommend it to my friends.—MRS. FLORENCE R. HOFFMAN, 512 Roland St., Canton, O.

The condition described by Mrs. Hoffman will appeal to many women, yet lots of sick women struggle on with their daily tasks disregarding the urgent warnings until overtaken by actual collapse.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometimes past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

NORTHERN GROWN FARM SEEDS

Salzer's Seeds are Warranted to Produce.

E. Walter, LeKaysville, Pa., astonished the world by growing 250 bushels Salzer's corn, J. Breider, Mishicott, Wis., 173 bush. barley, and P. Stumot, Randalia, Iowa, by growing 196 bush. Salzer's oats per acre. If you doubt, write them. We wish to gain 150,000 new customers, hence will send on trial

10 DOLLARS WORTH FOR 10c.

11 pkgs of rare farm seeds, Hog Pea, Sand Vetch, 40c Wheat, Sheep Rape, Jerusalem Corn, etc., including our mammoth Seed Catalogue, telling all about the $400 gold prizes for best name for our new marvelous corn and oats, "Prodigies," also sample of same, all mailed you upon receipt of but 10c. postage positively worth $10 to get a start. 100,000 bbls. Seed Potatoes at $1.50 a bbl. 35 pkgs earliest vegetable seeds, $1.00.

Please send this adv. along. Catalog alone, 5c. No A. C. 5.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LACROSSE, WIS.

CANCER AND TUMOR PERMANENTLY cured

without knife, plaster or pain.

All forms of **BLOOD DISEASES** thoroughly eradicated from the system. Six weeks **Home Treatment** for $10. Book of Information free.

NATURAL REMEDY CO., Westfield, Mass.

FENCING For Poultry, half cost of Netting. Also farm, yard, cemetery fences Freight paid. Catalogue free. K. L. SHELLABERGER, 43 F. St., Atlanta, Ga.

MEN WANTED.

TO TRAVEL for old established house Permanent position $40 per month and all expenses P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 240 Locust St., Philadelphia.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

PNU 7 '98.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

"BIG BEN."

Great Bell Cracked, Broken Up, Recast, and Then Cracked Again.

"Big Ben," so called after Sir Benjamin Hall, who was the first commissioner of works, when the order for the clock was given, was cast in 1856 at Norton, near Stockton-on-Tees.

From the North of England this enormous bell, weighing sixteen tons, was conveyed to London by sea, where it had, on a small scale, almost as adventurous a passage as the Egyptian obelisk which now graces the Thames embankment. Once or twice during the voyage, indeed, it was feared that it would send the vessel bearing it to the bottom of the ocean. Not very long after the clock had been placed in a temporary position at Westminster—on Oct. 24, 1857—and while it was being rung, as was customary for a short time at 1 o'clock on Saturdays, it was noticed that it had a cracked, uncertain sound.

On a minute examination with a lighted candle a crack was discovered to extend from the rim about half way up the side. The catastrophe to an instrument which cost £3,343 raised the question as to who was to pay for recasting it. The founders repudiated responsibility, declaring that too heavy a clapper (it weighing 12 cwt.) had been used. The authorities, however, placed on record that it was "porous, unhomogeneous, unsound, and a defective casting."

Be that as it may, "Big Ben" was broken up and recast at a cost of £700. Its weight was 13 tons 10 cwt. 3 qr. 15 lbs., its diameter 9 feet, and its height outside 7 feet 6 inches. It was rung for the first time on Nov. 18, 1858.

Alas! in less than a year after this the new bell ceased to strike the hours, having become more seriously cracked than its predecessor. The crack, which was inside, was three inches in extent. For about three years afterward the hours were struck on the largest of the quarter bells. The experiment was then tried of turning the great bell round so as to present a fresh place for the hammer, or clapper, to strike on. With a light hammer this experiment proved so far satisfactory that during the thirty-eight years that have elapsed the fissure does not seem to have increased; and it is possible when the wind is favorable to distinctly hear it in most of the suburbs booming out the midnight hour.—London Mail.

Sea Water.

On a bright, sunny day visitors are often puzzled at the numerous colors visible on the surface of the sea. There will, perhaps, be some four or five streaks of green, blue, yellow, black and so forth, making the water appear as though it were painted in color-stripes of mathematical precision.

To the initiated these several stripes have their meaning. They are nearly all produced by the character of the ocean bed, and, as a rule, are only seen in close proximity to land.

Sweden Makes Butter.

During last year over 23,500 tons of butter were exported from Sweden, nearly all of which went to Britain.

A Beautiful Girl's Affliction.

From the Republican, Versailles, Ind.

The Tuckers of Versailles, Ind., like all fond parents, are completely wrapped up in their children. Their daughter Lucy, in particular, has given them much concern. She is fifteen, and from a strong, healthy girl, three years ago, had become weak and kept falling off in flesh, until she became a mere skeleton. She seemed to have no life at all. Her blood became impure and finally she became the victim of nervous prostration. Doctors did not help her. Most of the time she was confined to bed, was very nervous and irritable, and seemed on the verge of St. Vitus' dance.

"One morning," said Mrs. Tucker, "the doctor told us to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which he brought with him. He said he was treating a similar case with these pills and they were curing the patient. We began giving the pills and the next day could see a change for the better.

Discussed Their Daughter's Case for Hours.

The doctor came and was surprised to see such an improvement. He told us to keep giving her the medicine. We gave her one pill after each meal until eight boxes had been used when she was well. She has not been sick since, and we have no fear of the old trouble returning. We think the cure almost miraculous."

FRANK TUCKER,
MRS. FRANK TUCKER.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of April, 1897,

HUGH JOHNSON, *Justice of the Peace.*

These pills are wonderfully effective in the treatment of all diseases arising from impure blood, or shattered nerve force. They are adapted to young or old, and may be had at any drug store.

Conservative Investors

Can largely increase their income by placing their accounts in my hands. Twenty years of Wall Street experience, in addition to reliable INSIDE INFORMATION, enables me to advise you most successfully. Write for particulars, which are interesting to those having money to invest. CHARLES HUGHES, Investment Broker, 63 Wall Street, New York City.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The average weight of the brain of a Scotchman is larger than that of any other race on the globe.

A Russian admiral has invented an ice plow capable of breaking through ice from twelve to twenty inches thick.

A German professor reports that he has found living bacteria in wine which had been bottled twenty-five or thirty years.

Berlin is to have a combination electric street railway, part of the system being underground and part run on the American elevated method.

Artesian wells have proved successful in New South Wales, the area within which underground water is found extending 62,000 square miles.

The Japanese cite 269 color varieties of the chrysanthemum of which sixty-three are yellow, eighty-seven white, thirty-two purple, thirty red, thirty-one pale pink, twelve russet and fourteen of mixed colors.

Munich used to be notorious for its excessive typhoid-fever death rate, it being twenty-nine per 10,000 in 1856. With the introduction of a pure water supply and improved sewer system it has fallen to less than two per 10,000.

The Berlin Post says that the establishment having exclusive rights to manufacture Berlin's anti-toxin pays him a monthly royalty of $17,500. The Paris Figaro quotes these figures, and observes that Dr. Roux, assistant director of the Pasteur institute in Paris, does not profit at all from his discovery.

Plague bacilli, it appears from the elaborate report of the German government commission to Bombay, in most cases enter the system through small wounds or scratches, and the disease is mostly confined to dwellers in poor and insanitary localities. The bacilli are very quickly killed by ordinary antiseptics, and heating serum inoculations gave little protection in the Bombay epidemic, but Haffkine's method proved very successful. This consists in inoculation with the products of bacilli culture. To a virulent growth of plague bacilli was added carbolic acid solution or essence of mustard, destroying the microbes, but leaving products having remarkable protective power. An even better vaccine resulted from heating the plague cultures to 150 degrees Fahrenheit for an hour.

The Mystery of Sleep.

The sleep of a human being, if we are not too busy to attend to the matter, always evokes a certain feeling of awe. Go into a room where a person is sleeping, and it is difficult to resist the sense that one is in the presence of the central mystery of existence. People who remember how constantly they see old Jones asleep in the club library will smile at this; but look quietly and alone at even old Jones, and the sense of mystery will soon develop. It is no good to say that sleep is only "moving" because it looks like death. The person who is breathing so loudly as to take away all thought of death causes the sense of awe quite as easily as the silent sleeper who hardly seems to breathe. We see death seldom, but were it more familiar we doubt if a corpse would inspire so much awe as the unconscious and sleeping figure—a smiling, irresponsible doll of flesh and blood, but a doll (to whom in a second may be recalled a proud, active, controlling consciousness which will ride his bodily and his mental horse with a hand of iron, which will force that body to endure toil and misery, and will make that mind, now wandering in paths of fantastic folly, grapple with some great problem, or throw all its force into the ruling, the saving, or the destruction of mankind. The corpse is only so much bone, muscle and tissue. The sleeping body is the house which a quick and eager master has only left for an hour or so. Let any one who thinks sleep is no mystery, try to observe in himself the process by which sleep comes, and to notice how and when and under what conditions he loses consciousness. He will, of course, utterly fail to put his finger on the moment of sleep coming, but in striving to get as close as he can to the phenomena of sleep, he will realize how great is the mystery which he is trying to fathom.—London Spectator.

The Ruby and the Diamond.

A well-known jeweler says that a perfect ruby is of far more value than a diamond of similar size. The gem seldom weighs more than four carats, and when a perfect, carmine-tinted stone appears on the market it will bring ten times as much as a diamond of the same weight. A six carat ruby, flawless and of the same rich, deep color desired, will easily bring $5000 a carat, or fifteen times as much as a diamond of identical size and similar flawlessness. The finest rubies are found in Burmah, and it is a law in that country that all rubies over a certain size shall belong to the king, no matter who finds them. In the East the ruby is the favorite of all gems and considered the most valuable.—New York Tribune.

The trees in the streets of Paris are looked after by a public official appointed solely for that purpose.

No. 083.

This highly Polished solid oak 5-drawer Chiffonier measures 54 inches high, 32 inches wide, 19 inches deep. Each drawer is furnished with the best locks, and

$3.39

buys this exact piece of furniture which retails for $8.00.

(Order now and avoid disappointment.)

Drop a postal for our lithographed Carpet Catalogue which shows all colors with exact distinctness. If carpet samples are wanted, mail us 5c. in stamps. Why pay your local dealer 60 per cent. more than our prices when you can buy of the mill? The great household educator—our new 112 page special catalogue of Furniture, Draperies, Lamps, Stoves, Crockery, Mirrors, Pictures, Bedding, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages is also yours for the asking. Again we ask, why enrich your local dealer when you can buy of the maker? Both catalogues cost you nothing, and we pay all postage.

Julius Hines & Son

BALTIMORE, MD.

Please Mention This Paper.

Taste for Apples.

The superabundance of the apple crop last year has had one good result for the future of the orchardist. It rendered apples so cheap that the consumption was greater than ever before. A taste of this kind, once stimulated, generally continues; consequently the demand will be larger in seasons to come than it has been hitherto. This year apples have been in Philadelphia markets the whole year through. Last year's supply of late varieties, such as the Baldwin, had scarcely disappeared before the Russian variety, Tetoffsky, came in from Virginia. These, of course, will be followed by better kinds.—Mehan's Monthly.

All Figured Out.

"Yes," said the young man with the square chin; "I am going to Klondike, or thereabouts. I may get richer than I am here, and if I die I won't die any deader than I would if I stayed at home."—Indianapolis Journal.

The question is being agitated as to what earthly use the letter "q" is in our language, so long as we have the letter "k." But then, men are apt to stick to many a thing after it has become a dead letter, merely from force of habit.

Knocked Out.

It knocks out all calculations of attending to business in the right way for a day when we wake up in the morning sore and stiff. The disappointment lies in going to bed all right and waking up all wrong. There is a short and sure way out of it. Go to bed after a good rub with St. Jacobs Oil and you wake up all right; soreness and stiffness all gone. So sure is this that men much exposed in changeful weather keep a bottle of it on the mantel for use at night to make sure of going to work in good fix.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Land and a Living

Are best and cheapest in the New South. Land $3 to $5 an acre. Easy terms. Good schools and churches. No blizzards. No cold waves. New illustrated paper, "Land and a Living," 3 months for 10 cents in stamps. W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., Queen & Crescent Route, Cincinnati.

A post-mortem examination of a cow which died near Sheerness, England, showed that a lady's hairpin, six inches in length, was embedded in the animal's heart.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

It is claimed by some that the best pictures ever taken by the camera are the daguerreotypes which ushered in the art of sun-portraiture.

There are more clocks made in America than in any other country.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

The Pope can speak English, German, Italian and French perfectly.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

For Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. DIETER, 67 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1894.

Once Wasted.

Modern man is gradually waking up to the fact that he can utilize everything. Coal is not only a source of heat and light, but a storehouse of colors, tastes, medicines, perfumes and explosives. From 140 pounds of gas tar in a ton of coal over 2,000 distinct shades of aniline dyes are made.

The same substance furnishes quinine, antipyrine, atrophine, morphine and a host of other drugs.

Of perfumes there can be obtained heliotropine, clove, queen of the meadows, cinnamon and bitter almonds, camphor and wintergreen.

It gives to us bellite and picrite, two powerful explosives, and supplies flavoring extracts which cannot be told from currant, raspberry, pepper and vanilla.

Scientists also get from the coal tar benzine and naphtha and the photographer gets from it his hydroquinone and likonogen.

It gives forth paraffin, pitch and creosote, material for artificial paving; saccharin, which is 300 times sweeter than sugar; lampblack, material for red inks, oils, varnish, rosin and a great supply of ammonia.

Salzer's Grasses and Clovers

Are warranted. They produce! We are the largest growers in America. Lowest prices. Seed Potatoes only $1.50 per barrel. Big farm seed catalogue with clover and grain samples (worth $10.00 to get a start) sent you by the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 10c postage.

A. C. 5.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Established 1780.

Baker's Chocolate,

celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, has our well-known

Yellow Label

on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

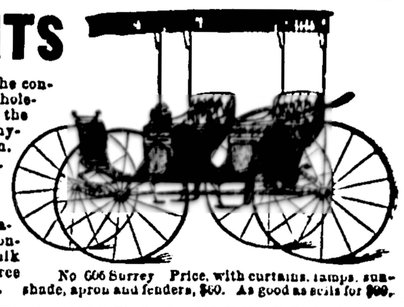
MADE ONLY BY

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.,

Dorchester, Mass.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but have sold direct to the consumer for 25 years at wholesale prices, saving him the dealer's profits. Ship anywhere for examination. Everything warranted. 118 styles of Vehicles, 55 styles of Harness. Top Buggies, $36 to $70. Surreys, $60 to $125. Carriages, Phaetons, Traps, Wagonettes, Spring Road and Milk Wagons. Send for large, free Catalogue of all our styles.



No. 77. Surrey Harness. Price, $16.00. As good as sells for $25.

No 606 Surrey. Price, with curtains, lamps, sunshade, apron and fenders, $60. As good as sells for $90.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO. W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

"East, West, Home is Best," if Kept Clean With

SAPOLIO

THE ITEM;

NEW OXFORD, PA

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB 25, 1898

THE STRIKERS ARMED,

According to Sworn Testimony in Sheriff Martin's Defense.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Feb. 23.—When the fourth week of the trial of Sheriff Martin and his deputies began Monday last the prosecution had only two more witnesses to hear before closing. They were James Hennahan, of Lattimer, and Mike Damschak. Their testimony added nothing new, though Hennahan identified a number of the deputies.

Mr. George S. Ferris made the opening address for the defense, speaking for over an hour. He presented in detail the facts of the case as the defense hopes to prove them. In the first place it will endeavor to show that there had been rioting throughout the region; that the sheriff was justified in calling out the posse, that he was brutally assaulted by the strikers before the fatal shooting at Lattimer, and that the strikers were armed and fired the first shots.

Mrs. Catherine Weisenborn, the first witness, testified that one of the strikers, Gasperick, on the day of the shooting entered Mike Kinaski's house and threatened to kill him unless he joined the strikers, but Kinaski escaped. The strikers were armed with clubs and stones, and some had revolvers. Mrs. Eliza Grace, Mrs. Rose Gillespie, Mrs. Charles Miller and Mrs. Brennan all declared that the strikers were armed, and that the inhabitants fled to the brush in terror. Mrs. Michael Gallagher swore she was stoned by the strikers.

The first witness yesterday was Mrs. James Edmondson, who lives at Harwood. She said that on the day of the shooting she heard a neighbor shout, "Skin out; the strikers are coming." Continuing, witness said, "I saw the men. They all had clubs. My man and my boarders hid behind the shanty, and I went to protect my sick boy in the house. They found my husband, and tried to get him away. I grabbed him and after a lot of words they let him go. This testimony was corroborated by the witness' husband.

Peterd Wolfe, a driver at the Harwood colliery, said: "When the McAdoo men came to Harwood on Tuesday, Sept. 7, one of them said: 'How would you like to be made go to McAdoo?' I said, 'Let me put the mules away first.' He waited, but I did not go. On the Friday the strikers gathered to march to Lattimer I went down to the company store and we locked ourselves in. Afterward, when we thought the strikers had gone, we went out. One man chased me with a big club for a long distance. I saw Joe Muhall that day with a club about four feet long. He was one of the leaders of the strikers."

Mrs. Annie Catherine Draper, aged 82, testified that on Sept. 10 the strikers came through Cranberry. They acted like wild men. One man was armed with a club and another with a revolver. Another man picked up a stone and threw it at her. The stone weighed nearly a pound, and was produced in court. Attorney Lenahan, holding it up before the jurors, said: "This is one of the stones the strikers picked up to strike matches with."

Thomas McNellis gave important testimony. He had charge of six men working on the public road when the strikers came along. They wanted the men on the road to stop work. McNellis expostulated with them. The strikers, however, were threatening, and the men at work on the road, seeing they were outnumbered, agreed to go along with the strikers.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mumie, the next witness, said the strikers ran after the people at Cranberry, and several shots were fired.

William Gerlach, breaker boss at Cranberry, testified that the strikers were riotous and drove the men from work at Hazleton No. 1 mine at Cranberry and at No. 1 breaker. The men traveled in bands of from 100 to 200. The strikers went into the houses at Harwood and drove the inmates out. They armed themselves with clubs and scrap iron at the breaker.

Mrs. John Bonner and Margaret RoGouse testified that the strikers were armed and the people terrified.

Michael Dogostino, an Italian, declares he was dragged from a building by the strikers, but on pleading illness was released.

Corroborative evidence was given by Mrs. Starcy, Mrs. Caramonza, Jacob Berger and August Starcy.

West Chester, Feb. 19.—One of the most horrible crimes in the history of Chester county was unearthed at Doe Run last evening, when the lifeless body of Mrs. Ellen Preston, the mulatto bride of seven months of Jonas Preston, Jr., was discovered lying on the kitchen floor of her home, her brains oozing from ghastly wounds. Her skull had been horribly hacked with an ax and the head almost severed from the body. Her husband, who was arrested, stated that he and his wife had quarreled, but he professed to be at a loss to account for the fact that he had killed her. His conduct on the way to the prison left no doubt in the constable's mind that he was feigning insanity. It is said that after committing the deed Preston swallowed a quantity of paris green, intending to make the affair a domestic tragedy, but for some reason the powder did not seriously affect him. Preston is 25 years of age. His wife was 15 years his junior. The couple is said to have always lived happily together, and as yet no motive for the crime has been discovered.

Fugitive Teller Returns.

Wilmington, Del., Feb. 21.—William N. Boggs, the teller of the First National bank, of Dover, who is accused of taking $10\,000 from that institution, walked into the office of Marshal Short, in the federal building, Saturday and gave himself up to the United States authorities. After strenuous efforts to secure bail for the accused man he was taken to New Castle jail late in the afternoon. Boggs refuses to say where he has been. Four prominent citizens were arrested for alleged complicity with Boggs. They are Thomas S. Clark, Charles Butler, Ex-Sheriff Cole and Colonel Cooper. They furnished bail and were released. They vigorously assert their innocence.

Negro Postmaser Brutally Murdered

Lake City, S. C., Feb. 23.—About 1 o'clock in the morning Postmaster Baker, a negro, and his child were shot to death and their bodies cremated. It is said that a mob numbering several hundred surrounded Baker's house, where the postoffice is kept, set fire to the building and opened fire with guns upon it. Baker was killed, his two daughters and one son were seriously wounded. The woman had a baby in her arms, and she says that the ball that went through her hand passed through the baby and killed it. All the wounded are maimed for life.

Lincoln's Playmate and Preserver.

Hodgenville, Ky., Feb. 23.—Austin Gollaher died yesterday, aged 93 years. Gollaher was the boyhood companion of Abraham Lincoln. They were born on adjoining farms and attended school together. Gollaher, at the risk of his own life, saved Lincoln from drowning.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The Best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction of money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by I. R. Wehler.

WM. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH. McCLEAN.

WM. & WM. ARCH. McCLEAN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door from Centre Square.

SPRING FURNITURE!

We are receiving and unpacking daily a new and complete line of Spring Furniture. Our trade this spring has been so good as to compel us to get in an entire new stock, so that everything in our store now is new and of the very latest style and design. We have a very good line of LOUNGES —AND— COUCHES.

They are handsome! It would be worth your while to see them even if you don't want to buy.

Our SIDEBOARDS, PARLOR TABLES, CHAMBER SUITS, DINING ROOM EQUIPMENTS, &c., combine the artistic with the useful. There are a large number of new designs in furniture now in our store that you ought to see. THE PRICES? You know that our prices are always right. Can we expect you in?

A. S. FEISER,

PHIADELPHIA STREET,

New Oxford, Pa.

—AN ENTIRE STOCK OF—

New FURNITURE!

The undersigned, having completely closed out his stock of furniture last fall, wishes to inform the citzens of New Chester and the public in general that he has again started in the Furniture business, and has just received an entirely new, full and complete line of

Homemade and City Furniture.

The stock is strictly up-to-date in every particular, and embraces the latest things and designs in PARLOR and BEDROOM SUITS, TABLES, EXTENSION TABLES, CHAIRS, MATTRESSES, &c.,

and everything kept in a first-class furniture establishment. All goods will be sold at the lowest possible price. Call to see us whether you want to buy or not. No trouble to show goods.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches continued as heretofore. Calls attended promptly day or night. Charges reasonable. GEORGE F. WITTER, New Chester, Pa.

Clement Lingg,

SURVEYOR,

NWE OXFORD PENN

Charges moderate.

NEW OXFORD BAKERY,

C. J. HOOFMAN, Proprietor.

HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA.

Fresh Bread, Rolls, Cakes, of all kinds, &c., constantly on hand.

Picnics, Festivals, and Gatherings of all kinds, furnished on short notice at bottom ices.

GO TO L. J. WEIKERT

—FOR YOUR—

Patent Medicines, Jewelry and Bicycle Sundries; also BICYCLES.

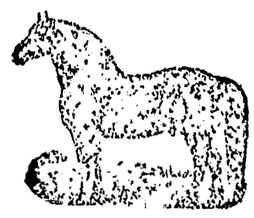
REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.

LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING,

CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

Now is the time to subscribe for THE ITEM. Only $1

PUBLIC SALE —OF— WEST VIRGINIA HORSES.



TUESDAY, MARCH. 1, 1898,

the subscriber will sell at public sale at his Sale Stables, Abbottstown, Two Car Loads of Fine W. Va. Horses and Mares, 5 to 7 years old, well broken, one-half are good leardet, the other half are fine drivers. This lot contains the best horses of the season. 48 hours' trial given and all horses guaranteed as represented. All horses offered will positively be sold without a reserved bid. Sale will commence at 12 o'clock, M., when terms will be made known by

F. K. HAFER.

Ladies' Spring Capes.

We have just received a complete assortment of

Cloth, Ottoman Silk and Brocaded Silk

CAPES,

which will be sold on short profits. We invite the ladies to inspect our line.

N. B. CARVER & SONS,

No. 8 Baltimore Street,

HANOVER PA

Western Maryland Rair oad

—CONNECTING WITH—

P & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Bruceville and Hanover, and P. W. & B., N. C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.

ALTIMORE & HARR✓SBURG DIVISI ON

Schedule in effect Oct. 3, 1897.

READ DO ✓WA D			STATIONS.	READ UPWARD.		
A. M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M	A. M.	A. M
----	6 15	----	Le Willmsp't Ar	----	----	8 20
2 07	7 02	----	--Hagerstown--	12 15	----	8 00
2 38	7 32	----	Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45	----	7 34
1 25	6 00	----	Le Snip'nsb'g Ar	----	----	8 55
1 50	6 31	----	--Chambersburg--	12 36	----	8 28
2 19	7 07	----	--Waynesboro--	12 02	----	7 51
2 36	7 30	----	Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45	----	7 35
2 41	7 36	----	Le Edg'mont Ar	11 42	----	7 31
2 56	7 50	----	Ar Highfield Le	11 28	----	7 19
2 56	7 50	----	Le Highfield Ar	11 25	----	7 16
3 24	8 16	----	---- Fairfield ----	10 56	----	6 3
3 33	8 24	----	--- Orrtanna ---	10 45	----	6 7
3 38	8 28	----	McKnightstown	10 40	----	2
3 42	8 32	----	--Seven Stars--	10 37	P. M	9
3 53	8 43	----	-- Gettysburg --	10 28	1 12	9
4 16	9 06	----	--New Oxford--	10 03	12 51	5
4 20	9 10	A. M	Berlin Junction	9 59	12 48	2
4 33	9 23	6 10	----Hanover----	9 46	12 37	5 9
4 45	9 38	6 20	---- Porters ----	9 32	12 25	5 7
4 49	9 43	6 26	--- Sirsheim ---	9 23	12 21	5 0
5 01	9 54	6 33	--Green Ridge --	9 15	12 10	5 3
5 03	9 56	6 35	--- Glenville ---	9 13	12 08	5 11
5 12	10 04	6 44	--- Lineboro ---	9 05	12 00	5 00
5 20	10 11	6 51	-----Alesia-----	8 58	11 53	4 52
5 31	10 21	7 01	-Green Mount-	8 47	11 42	4 41
5 35	10 25	7 05	-- Hampstead --	8 43	11 38	4 37
5 42	10 31	7 14	----Arcadia ----	8 36	11 32	4 30
5 54	10 41	7 27	W oodensbu rg	8 26	11 21	4 19
6 58	10 45	7 32	AR Em'y Gro Le	8 22	11 17	4 15
6 00	10 46	7 32	Le Em'ry Gro Ar	8 20	11 15	4 15
6 57	11 29	8 40	Ar Baltimor Le	7 22	10 17	3 32
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P M.

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.—Leave Hanover 5 15 p. m., Berlin Jc. 5 40 p m, and arrive at Abbottstown 6 07 p. m., and East Berlin at 6 22 p m.

Leave East Berlin at 8 00 a. m., Abbottstown at 8 15 a.m., and arrive at Berlin Junction at 8 30 a.m, and Hanover at 8 50 a.m.

HANOVER JUNCTON BRANCH.—Leave Porters 12 29 p m for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations. Leave Hanover Junction returning, at 1 25 p m daily, except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION —Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 30 and 9 38 a. m., and 12 29 and 5 27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9 00 and 11 55 a.m., and 4 10 and 6 15 p.m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY.—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6 50 a.m. Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 30 a.m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Charlton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8 05 a. m., and 1 25 and 8 05 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 37 and 10 10 a.m., and 5 05 p.m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager. B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.
H. D. SCOTT, Supt, B. & H. Div. JOSEPH LEIB, Div. Passenger Agt

Emlet's Drug Store.

We have a nice line of Perfumery and Perfume Atomizers for the Toilet, and all kinds of Soaps. Our Pure Skin Soap is steadily gaining favor because it is good and not so high in price.

Whisk Brooms, Cloth, Nail, Hair, Flesh, Complexion and Tooth Brushes in Great variety.

Hot Water Bottles, Throat Vaporizers, Fountain Syringes and Rubber Tubing, all sizes.

A well selected stock of DRUGS. All the popular Patent Medecines, and all articles usually found in a first-class, drug store, at

EMLET'S DRUG STORE.

HANOVER, PA.

Telephone call, 173.

LIVINGSTON'S BARGAIN STORE.

SPECIALTY!

Canned Peas, Fve Cents per Can—guaranteed. Do you know we are selling sets of Dishes for $2.00?

Yours With Respect,

E. G. LIVINGSTON.

Go to Plymire's Store, CENTER NEW OXFORD, PA.

FOR

RAISINS, 5c. per lb.
PRUNES, 5c. per lb.
PEACHES, 3 lbs for 25c.
APRICOTS, 2 "
CANNED GOODS, &c.
OYSTERS AND ICE CREAM always on hand.

M. G. Colestock, Butcher,

MILLER'S BUILDING,

CARLISLE STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA.,

has constantly on hand in season the best of

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Veal, Bologna, Sausage, Puddings, Smoked Meats, &c., &c.

His prices are the lowest. Give him a call.

Furniture!

We wish to state to the citizens of New Oxford and the public in general that we have opened a Furniture Store

AT 113 BALTIMORE ST., HANOVER,

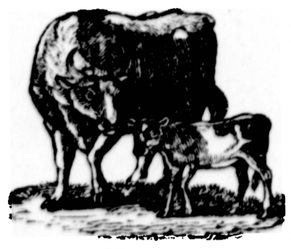
where you will find at all times a very large and complete line of all the various styles of PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS, TABLES of all discriptions, CHAIRS, of every kind, LOUNGES, BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS, MATTRESSES, BEDSTEADS, SPRINGS, and every article of furniture you may want.

We deal in no inferior goods, but give to every customer the full worth of his money. We challenge competition with the world, both for quality of goods and lowness of prices.

M. A. BAUGHMAN;

113 Baltimore St., HANOVER, PA.

FRESH COWS WANTED!



I will pay the highest market price for FRESH Cows, Springers, Bolognas, Stock Bulls, Sheep, and Fat Stock of all kinds.—Drop a postal to me at Littlestown, Pa., or leave word with Frank L. Flefhman, at the Eagle Hotel, New Oxford, as I will be there on Tuesday of each week. Will be glad to see stock at any time. HOWARD J. SPALDING, Littlestown, Pa.

F. G. & W. L. McKINNEY,

(Successors to ALBRIGHT & ALLEWELT,)

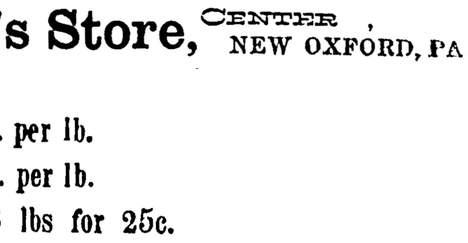
DEALERS IN

SHOES AND STATIONERY

HANOVER, PA.

In consequence of our strictly CASH system we are enabled to sell at surprisingly low figures.

Call and be convinced of the saving we can make you in the purchasing of your Footwear.

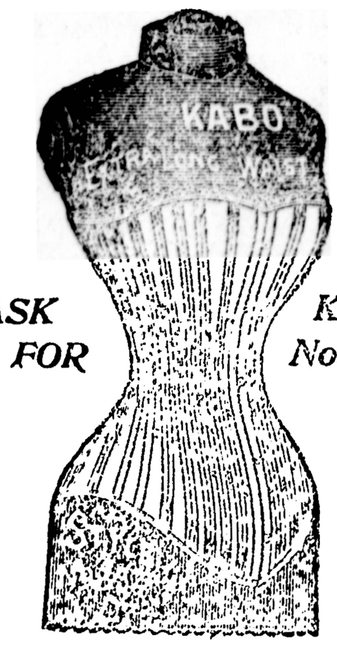


STRAY NOTES

are not found in our pianos and organs. Every chord can be struck with certainty that it will produce the desired sound—clear, beautiful and melodious. There are no false, no tuneless notes.

The pleasure of playing on a perfect instrument can be realized at much less expense than you might anticipate. Come in and learn how easily a piano or organ can be obtained.

Spangler's Music Room, Gettysburg.



We recommend them, as they fit like a glove.

Price $1.00

Sheely & Bro.

There is one DRESS STAY that
Won't melt apart,
Can't cut through the dress,
Don't stay bent.
It is
BALL'S PEERLESS.
All lengths; all colors.
Sheely & Bro.

Advertising in THE ITEM is a sure means of drawing trade. Rates low.

A. B. Diehl

New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR. AN INDEPENDENT LOCAL JOURNAL. ONE DOLLAR PER ANNUM

Volume XIX. New Oxford, Pa., Friday, Feb. 25 1898. Number 42

Love that Alters.

"Love is not love that alters when it alteration finds."

That is one of the sublimest lines in all literature. It is the final definition of love by the world's greatest reader of the human mind,—Shakespeare. Nearly all women who truly love, love in this sublime way. Men seldom do.

Woman's most glorious endowment is the power to awaken and hold the pure and honest love of a worthy man. When she loses it and still loves on, no one in the wide world can know the heart agony she endures. The woman who suffers from weakness and derangement of her special womanly organism soon loses the power to sway the heart of a man. Her general health suffers and she loses her good looks, her attractiveness, her amiability and her power and prestige as a woman. Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., with the assistance of his staff of able physicians, has prescribed for many thousands of women. He has devised a perfect and scientific remedy for women's ailments. It is known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a positive specific for all weaknesses, diseases, disorders, displacements, irregularities, and debilitating drains peculiar to women. It purifies, regulates, strengthens and heals. Medicine dealers sell it, and no honest dealer will advise you to accept a substitute that he may make a little larger profit.

"I was afflicted with kidney trouble and I have always had a torpid liver," writes Mrs. E. Crosswhite, of Duffau, Erath Co., Texas. "When I commeneed your medicine I was not able to stand on my feet. I used one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and five vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets.' I am now well. I had not walked in four months when I commenced the treatment; but in ten days I was able to walk everywhere."

A VALUABLE PROPERTY
AT PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned offers his desirable property in Mountpleasant township, at Swift Run School House, on the Carlisle road, about 1 mile from the York & Gettysburg pike, and about 2 miles from New Oxford, at private sale. The property contains about 5 acres, improved with a good house and barn and necessary outbuildings. There is a thriving orchard on the property, and fruit of all kinds. Terms reasonable.

JOHN BROWN.

THE ITEM does neat Job Printing.

FINE HORSES

on hand at all times
—FOR—
Sale or Exchange
—AT—
C. J. SMITH'S
Sale and Exchange Stables, HANOVER.

I would respectfully call the attention of the general public to the fact that I have just received a nice lot of

DRIVING & WORK HORSES,

some of them good leaders.

C. J. SMITH,
Chestnut St., opposite Brodbeck's warehouse,
HANOVER, PA.

MRS. WM. B. GITT. E. J. CONYAD.

GITT & CONRAD,
Central Hotel Block, Fountain Sq., Hanover.

Greater, Larger and Better
THAN EVER.

is the stock in this great Boot and Shoe Store.

The right goods at the right prices is bringing us greater success than ever this season.

Thanking you kindly for your past favors, and soliciting your patronage for this season, we remain,

Yours respectfully,
GITT & CONRAD,
Central Hotel Block, Fountain Square,
HANOVER, PA.

The S-G. PAINT

is the proper paint to put on your house.

It will cover as good as any, will cost you less and is guaranteed for three years.

Lots are using it.

Moul Bros.,
CENTRE SQUARE, - HANOVER, PA.

When in HANOVER and in need of a HOTEL, drop in the

Hotel Abell.
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN PLAN.—
—RESTAURANT ATTACHED.
T. L. ABELL, PROP'R.

BRUTAL SPANISH.

How They Regard the Tragedy of the Battleship Maine.

THEIR REGRETS INSINCERE.

Statements of Americans Just Arrived From Havana.

CUBANS' ATTITUDE CONTRASTED.

New York, Feb. 22.—The Ward line steamer Seguranca arrived at Quarantine yesterday from Tampico and Havana. The Seguranca arrived at Havana at 10 o'clock on the morning after the disaster to the Maine and passed close by the wreck. The Seguranca's passengers said that great excitement prevailed at Havana, and at the time of sailing the foreign population were generally of the opinion that the Maine was destroyed by design. They cited among other things in support of this theory the fact that the Spanish man-of-war, Alfonso XII, which was anchored near the Maine, changed her moorings just previous to the disaster.

C. P. Holcomb, of New Castle, Del., general manager of a street railroad in Philadelphia, one of the passengers on board the Seguranca, was outspoken in his belief that the investigation at Havana would reveal some startling circumstances. "I went to Havana," said Mr. Holcomb, "not at all in sympathy with the insurgents, but on Wednesday, when we got to Havana, I believe any of the Americans on board was in a mood to commit murder. The flags of the Spanish warship were not at half mast. The vessels of all other nationalities had paid this slight tribute to the dead.

"The contrast between the bearing of the Spaniards and Cubans is strong. At the funeral of the Maine's seamen the Cuban women in the streets were almost all dressed in mourning, while the Spanish women wore colors. The only American flags I saw in the whole procession were two small ones about three by six inches. I went aboard the Alfonso XII and was received politely. The only expression of regret I heard there was from an officer, who complained that the force of the Maine explosion had broken his toilet bottles. There can be no mistaking the indifference of the Spaniards in Havana over the loss of the warship and those on board. On Thursday, while driving to the cemetery with two American friends, I was assailed with jeers, and some one threw a large stone at our carriage."

F. W. Bobbett, of this city, who was with Mr. Holcomb in the carriage, added:

"That's perfectly true. In fact, one or two children yelled after us that they had blown up the 'Americano,' and that they were glad of it. I did not hear a single expression of regret for the terrible loss of life from any Spaniard during the time I was in Havana."

Frank Weinheimer, of this city, an eye witness of the explosion and a fellow passenger of Mr. Holcomb, told the following story:

"On Tuesday evening I strolled down to the water front for a breath of fresh air. A number of persons were walking about the pier near the custom house. The first intimation I had of an explosion was a crunching sound. Then there came a terrible roar. Immense pieces of debris flew skyward from the Maine. Some of them must have been thrown at least 300 feet. It looked as though the whole inside of the ship had been blown out. Many persons on the pier were nearly thrown from their feet by the force of the explosion. The air became stifling with smoke, and the crowd on the pier rushed back toward the city."

Mr. Weinheimer said he heard an excited Spaniard declare shortly after the explosion that if the "Americanos" sent another warship it also would be blown up.

M. J. Naghton, an insurance man of Chicago, who was staying with his wife at the Grand Hotel Pasaje, described the panic which existed in Havana shortly after the explosion, and said further: "The Spanish officials were quick to express sympathy, and acted very well as a whole, but I think their expressions of regret lacked the spontaneity and warmth which would have been characteristic of an American city had such a disaster occurred under similar circumstances."

RELIEF FOR THE VICTIMS.

Bill For Their Relief Prepared by the House Naval Committee.

Washington, Feb. 23.—All the government departments were closed in Washington yesterday save the navy department, where a few of the officials assembled to receive any dispatches that might arrive and to close the contract with the wreckers for the recovery of the effects on the Maine and the vessel herself. The signing of the wrecking contract was the most important event of the day.

Legislative provision for the relief of the victims of the Maine disaster occupied the house committee on naval affairs all day yesterday, a general measure being agreed on late in the afternoon similar to the relief measure that followed the Samoan disaster in 1889. The resolution was finally passed on at a special meeting of the committee this morning. It will be immediately reported by Chairman Boutelle, and its passage expedited. Though based on the precedent of the Samoan bill approved Feb. 19, 1890, it ignores the differentiation then made between the injured and the uninjured survivors, and its terms are general instead of citing individuals. Any losses sustained by the survivors will be made good to the extent of not exceeding 12 months' pay, and provision is made for bringing the remains back to this country at the discretion of the naval authorities. The relief funds are to be paid first to the wife or children of the victim, then to the parents, or if there are neither of these relations, then to the brother or sister or other collateral relations. The pay of the deceased is to be continued to these at least three months.

The navy department received a dispatch from Captain Sigsbee last evening saying that 14 more bodies had been recovered from the wreck of the Maine. All the remains are unidentified. It is not thought any bodies will be identified hereafter, unless by the clothing. Aside from the effect of long submersion, the men still missing were nearly all directly under the main deck, which was blown up, and the tremendous force of the explosion probably blotted scores of them out of existence entirely.

Officials unquestionably have been for some time preparing for any emergency that may arise, but appearances at the department would indicate that any necessary orders have already been given, and that the situation was not one calling for immediate activity at Washington. The Castine and Cincinnati, in accordance with orders made known some time ago, are to move further north to West Indian waters and at Norfolk the monitor Terror has been ordered to be in readiness and may be sent to New York later.

The senate yesterday passed a bill to add two artillery regiments to the strength of the army. This measure has been urged for many months by officials of the war department, who foresaw that, while congress of late years had taken measures for the protection of our coasts by considerable appropriations for defensive works and great guns, it had not provided the men necessary to operate these engines of war. Should the house pass the bill, as it undoubtedly will, it will enable the department to carry out plans it has long had in view.

The navy department has compiled the following summary showing the total results of the Maine disaster: Total officers and men on board Maine, 355; total officers, 26; total men, 329; total officers saved, 24; total men saved, 76; total officers lost, 2; total men lost, 246; total men injured, 57; doubtful, 7. The seven men appearing as doubtful probably represent that number, or less, whose lives have been saved, but who cannot be identified at present on account of errors in the transmission of telegrams. The 57 appearing as injured are included in the 76 appearing as saved. Two men reported as having died in the hospital are included in the total of 246 appearing above as having been lost.

THE COURT OF INQUIRY.

Proceedings Will Be Kept Secret Until a Decision Is Reached.

Havana, Feb. 23.—The court of inquiry in the Maine disaster opened at 10:30 a. m. yesterday and took a recess at 12:30. Lieutenant F. F. W. Holman, navigator and ordnance officer of the Maine, was examined at the morning session. The court met for the afternoon session at 1:30, and Lieutenant Commander R. Wainwright, executive officer of the Maine, was called to the witness stand. Lieutenant Commander Wainwright has been in immediate charge of the wreck since the explosion.

Four divers are at work in the forward part of the ship, and the others aft. The task is most laborious, and the men are naturally extremely careful, as they have had to work in complete darkness, and several have had bad falls. Electric lights, worked from the Mangrove, are now available, and much good is expected from them.

Nearly all the possible salvage has now been made from the cabin aft. The efforts to reach the ward and mess rooms are frustrated by some unknown obstacle. It is expected to find bodies in those rooms. Two cases of 10-inch ammunition have been found, the one having exploded, the other full of powder. These were found forward.

The work of securing the bodies under the hatch has been most difficult in the dark, but it is hoped that the electric lights will be of great assistance. The bodies are much mutilated, and some are partially burned.

Gunner Charles Morgan, of the cruiser New York, who is in charge of the divers, will devote his attention to examining the ammunition in the fore part of the Maine's hull and to ascertaining the condition of the plates, magazines and engines. He is a graduate in gunnery, and is regarded as entirely competent, as indeed are all the divers under his direction. He is under strict orders not to give out anything on the subject of his investigations, except to the officers of the court of inquiry when called upon.

Captain Sampson received the newspaper correspondents immediately after the first session of the board on Monday. He said in the course of the interview:

"I would be glad to give the news to the press, but owing to the delicate situation the board has decided to make nothing whatever public. It is only fair to the Spanish government not to tell the public the testimony until all has been received and the findings have been considered. All stories purporting to come from the court should be set down as false. I shall give to the press such routine news of the proceedings as is proper."

SPANIARDS HONOR WASHINGTON

And the Spanish Cruiser Vizcaya Sets Sail For Havana.

New York, Feb. 23.—The Spanish cruiser Vizcaya was gaily decorated yesterday in honor of Washington's birthday. She had what is known as the "rainbow dress," consisting of a line of pennants running from the jackstaff forward over the fore and main trucks down to the stem. An extra size jack was flown. A Spanish ensign graced the fore truck. At the main flew the Stars and Stripes, while the Royal Spanish standard flapped lazily at the stern. At noon the vessel fired a national salute of 21 guns. During the day Admiral Bunce and Spanish Consul General Baldasano paid formal visits to the vessel.

The Vizcaya left for Havana today.

Captain Isaac Chapman, of the Merritt-Chapman Wrecking company, informed a reporter that the work of floating the Maine would be pushed rapidly, but he could not tell how long it would take. He has sent expert divers to Havana, prepared to go to work at once.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Wilkesbarre, Feb. 23.—Mrs. Edgar Spencer and her daughter Elizabeth, who were burned by a gas explosion in the cellar of their house at Mill Creek last week, died yesterday from their injuries.

Pittsburg, Feb. 20.—Word came from Dunbar tonight that Tom Cash had been arrested and was being held for the Allegheny county authorities. Cash, it is claimed, killed "Chicago" John Kelly, colored, laborer on the Unity tunnel of the new Carnegie railway last August. He also wounded several people and held a whole posse at bay, finally taking refuge in a coal bank and disappearing.

Chambersburg, Feb. 20.—About 25 farmers and land owners interested in sugar beet culture met in the Franklin Guards' Armory Saturday. Among those present was Frank C. Bosler, of Carlisle, who will plant a thousand acres of his Cumberland county land in beets, and who will likely erect a factory in or near Carlisle for the extraction of the sugar from the beets. This factory will cost about $250,000, it is said. Committees were appointed to create additional interest in the project in the different townships and the meeting adjourned to meet Saturday afternoon, Feb. 26.

Harrisburg, Feb. 21.—Deputy Secretary of Internal Affairs I. B. Brown is preparing some interesting statistics showing the total amount of taxes collected in the commonwealth. This table, based upon the population of the state at the time the last census was taken, will show that in the entire state there was collected last year for the support of the poor 46 cents per capita; for construction and repairs of streets, roads and bridges during the year, $1.87 per capita; for schools, etc., $2.13 per capita; for other purposes, $4.91 per capita. Of the total amount of taxes collected for all purposes in the state, 23 per cent was devoted to educational purposes.

Philadelphia, Feb. 19.—George Bernhardt, a waiter in the restaurant at 204 North Eight street, last night shot and probably fatally wounded Reinhart Losar, aged 30 years, and Hannah Reinhart, aged 22 years. He also fired a shot at Annie Reinhart, sister of the young woman, but the bullet missed her. All the persons concerned are cousins, and live at 1303 Vine street. Losar is proprietor of the restaurant, and employs the other three. Bernhardt is said to have had a disagreement with Losar over his attentions to Hannah. The shooting occurred on Vine street, above Eleventh. Bernhardt was arrested. The wounded man and woman are not expected to live.

Philadelphia, Feb. 23.—The premature explosion of a charge of dynamite yesterday in a stone quarry at Sixty-sixth and Vine streets killed three Italian workmen, Mike De Sando, Franz De Succio and Mike Hornburth. The quarry was owned by W. J. Mullin, who had warned the men not to tamper with the charge, which consisted of three sticks of dynamite. Hornburth, however, undertook to loosen the rock, and dropping the cartridge proceeded to ram it down. The explosion followed. Over a hundred tons of rock were loosened, and De Sando and De Succio were buried beneath it and instantly killed. Hornburth was hurled 50 feet in the air. He died shortly afterward.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Thursday, Feb. 17.

Rt. Rev. C. T. Quintard, Episcopal bishop of Tennessee, died at Meridianville, Ga., yesterday.

A child of Jacob Smith, of Myerstown, Pa., fell against a kitchen stove and was probably fatally burned.

Miss Isabella Franklin Jones, one of the leading scientists of this country, died at Chicago of pneumonia.

A little son of Adam Beck, of Albany, Pa., fell upon a cow's horns and was so terribly lacerated that he will die.

One hundred and twenty-five men of the Fourteenth infantry have left Vancouver barracks to preserve law and order at Skaguay.

Friday, Feb. 18.

The steamer Flachat was wrecked at Anaga Point, Canary Islands, and 66 persons were drowned.

Miss Francis E. Willard, president of the World's Christian Temperance union, died in New York, aged 58.

John Ryan attempted to assault Judge Thomas McCormick at Elizabeth, N. J., when the latter sentenced him to state prison.

The revenue cutter Rush, stationed at San Francisco, chased a Canadian sealing vessel for alleged violation of the regulations.

A meeting of the flint glass manufacturers is being held in Pittsburg looking to a consolidation of the union and non-union plants. A strike may follow.

Saturday, Feb. 19.

William J. Scanlan, the popular singing actor, died in New York, of paresis, aged 42.

A movement has been started for the erection of a statue of General Lafayette by this government in Paris during the coming exposition.

Ex-Auditor Moore, of Lincoln, Neb., has been set free of a conviction for alleged embezzlement on the ground that the statute is unconstitutional.

A panic was created in a West Seventy-second street (New York) house by a large piece of rock blown through the walls from a near-by quarry.

Monday, Feb. 21.

On Saturday in Chicago May wheat sold at $1.09.

A London dispatch announces that the condition of Mr. Gladstone's health is very grave.

The health department of Chicago reports 40,000 persons suffering from the grip in that city.

Thieves hauled away $600 worth of clothing from the store of Philip Coffee, at Tamaqua, Pa.

All the Mechanicsburg (Pa.) industrial establishments are running full time with their complement of hands.

Miss Frances E. Willard bequeathed her estate to the Temple fund, after the life interests of her secretary and her sister-in-law have expired.

Tuesday, Feb. 22.

The people of Switzerland have voted in favor of the government purchase of the railroads.

A cave, said to rival the Mammoth, of Kentucky, has been discovered in Centre county, Pa.

Great Britain has made an arrangement which will open all Chinese ports to foreign commerce.

The Transvaal government is increasing the defences of Johannesburg by mounting a number of new guns.

The new wharf at Tampico, Mex., just constructed by the Central railroad, was destroyed by fire, involving a loss of nearly $2,000,000.

Mrs. William C. Whitney, wife of the ex-secretary of the navy, was thrown from her horse yesterday, while following the deer hounds at Aiken, S. C., and seriously injured.

Wednesday, Feb. 23.

Senator White, of California, will decline re-election because of business engagements.

English railway traffic is being greatly impeded by heavy drifts of snow, which continues to fall.

Three members of James Arthur's family, who lived near Orillia, Ont., were burned to death.

A number of Ohio coal companies have combined to sell its entire product to the combination and the profits to be pooled.

Mrs. Garret White, a Fort Shaw Indian school teacher, who eloped with a Piegand Indian, has been ordered from Blackfoot reservation.

The Congregational ministers of Kansas City, Mo., criticized General Booth and his Salvation Army, one of them characterizing it as "the most absolute despotism on earth."

Ship Wrecked, Twenty Lost.

Vineyard Haven, Mass., Feb. 23.—The British ship Asia, Captain Dakin, from Manila for this port, is supposed to have been wrecked on Nantucket shoals during the recent storm and her entire crew of probably 20 men have perished. The bodies of a man and a little girl have been recovered.

COURAGE.

It is not that they never know
Weakness or fear who are the brave;
Those are the proud, the knightly few
Whose joy is still to serve and save.

But they who, in the weary night,
Amid the darkness and the stress,
Have struggled with disease and blight,
With pitiful world-weariness;

They who have yearned to stand among
The free and mighty of the earth,
Whose sad, aspiring souls are wrung
With starless hope and hollow mirth—

Who die with every day, yet live
Through merciless, unbrightened years,
Whose sweetest right is to forgive
And smile divinely through their tears:

They are the noble, they the strong,
They are the tried, the trusted ones,
And though their way is hard and long—
Straight to the pitying God it runs.

—George E. Montgomery, in Harper's Weekly.

On Secret Service.

Yes, sir; I have carried the Barnborough mail for 30 years, seldom missing a day. Hard work? I have to tramp over 20 miles, sunshine or rain, every day but Sunday.

You see that house over yonder—that pretty white cottage with the lilac trees in front? Well, I was witness to a romance which was enacted there a couple of years ago—just as romantic as any novel that I ever heard of.

A widow, Mrs. Wilson, lived there—a refined, genteel old lady—and her daughter, Miss Bessie. She taught the Barnborough Church school—a hard, dreary life that must be.

Every morning when she came down the gravel walk to the gate, on her way to the school, she was almost certain to see me, and she would wait until I came and bid me good morning so sweetly, and ask carelessly if there were any letters for them. But they seldom received any.

One evening I saw Miss Bessie walking with a gentleman. His name was John Keen, and he occupied some position in connection with the general postoffice police inquiry department.

And I was glad when I found that he often went down at nights from his lodgings—which were a mile or so on the way to the London and Brighton station—to the cottage, for I had somehow grown strangely interested in the Wilsons.

One day I heard that John Keen had been selected by the heads of the service to go out to Ireland to fully investigate some irregularities which had occurred in the postoffices in the Ulster district. I was glad of it, for I felt sure he would get to the bottom of the matter.

I did not see Miss Bessie for a whole week after that; but one morning there she was, standing at the gate, waiting my approach, her face pale and anxious.

"Any letters?" she cried eagerly, as soon as she had said "Good morning."

I knew that there was, for I had noticed a large square envelope addressed to her in a bold, handsome hand, with the postmark "Londonderry."

After that I used to bring her a letter with that same postmark every week; and she always looked so contented and happy that when, at last, one morning I drew near the Wilson's gate and saw the slim, neatly-dressed figure awaiting me, I hesitated to approach, for I knew that I had no letter for her.

There was no letter the next day, or the next, and so on for days and days. Miss Bessie was always at her post, but she grew so thin and pale that I hardly knew her, and I would just shake my head and hurry by, and so she realized that there was no hope.

One day, as I was passing the cottage, I saw a messenger boy from the telegraph office standing at the gate. Then Miss Bessie ran quickly down the walk, and just as I came up she seized the brown envelope and tore it open.

Then she tottered a step forward and fell to the ground like one dead. I could not help seeing the telegram; it was like all such messages—brief and to the point. They know how to stab the poor heart through. This was the message:

"John Keen was drowned three days ago in Lough Foyle."

I rang the bell and her mother came out. Miss Bessie was restored to consciousness, and, pale as a ghost, walked into the house, leaning on her mother's arm, but you could see that all the light had gone out of her life.

Mrs. Wilson wrote at once to the man who had sent the telegram, requesting particulars, and soon received a reply stating that Mr. Keen had been missing for some time, was last seen in a boat on the lough, and finally a body had been washed up near Coleraine, so mutilated as not to admit of identification, but in the pocket a card had been found bearing a name which looked like "J. Keen," but was almost obliterated by the water.

One day I found in my bag a large business-looking letter addressed to Mrs. Wilson, and soon they told me the good news which it contained. A relative had died leaving them some $2000, and I think that I was as glad as they were, for they seemed like old friends to me.

Not long after Mrs. Wilson had decided to give up the cottage, and take Miss Bessie to Brighton for a time, hoping to restore her health, which was failing rapidly. An impulse prompted me to ask for their seaside address.

One day, a month after, as I was passing the cottage—it was still unoccupied—I saw a man standing at the gate, and as I drew nearer my heart gave a great bound, and then stood still, for, dead or alive, it was John Keen!

"But—but," I stammered out, "are you really alive?"

He looked at me as though he thought me an escaped lunatic. So then I began and told him everything, just as I have told it to you, sir. His face was quite white when my story was finished.

"Mr. Jarvis," he said, "let me tell you I was sent away on a delicate mission, and it was necessary that my movements should be guarded and investigations secretly conducted. And then I wrote to Bessie, explaining the situation and telling her that she must not be surprised or troubled if she did not hear from me for a week, as I had promised to communicate my movements to no one.

"Two months afterward I returned from the expedition—successful, too—and I learned that the wagon with the mail bags from the country town from which I had last written had been attacked, the driver killed, the mail robbed of all valuables and the letters scattered to the four winds of heaven.

"But, thank heaven, it was all a mistake, and here I am, safe and sound. Prosperous, too, for the postmaster general has recompensed me handsomely for my successful services, and with my increased salary I am free to marry as soon as the little woman is ready."

The wedding took place in good style not long afterward, for John would not hear of being separated from Bessie again, and—what do you think—I was the first to kiss the bride.—London Evening News.

AN AUCTION FOR WIVES.

Under the Greenwood Tree in the Colonial Days of Virginia.

From the earliest settlement of the colonies there has always been a defect in the distribution of women in this country. It is a historical fact that while one section has always suffered from an embarrassment of riches another has pined in a needless privation. At the outset of American colonization the wilderness was hungry for men to till it, and thousands of the idle laborers of London and Bristol poured into the new Eldorado.

Robert Beverly, in his "History of Virginia," published in 1705 and 1722, says: "Those that went over to that country first were chiefly single men, who had not the incumbrance of wives and children in England; and if they had, they did not expose them to the fatigue and hazard of so long a voyage, until they saw how it should fare with themselves. From hence it came to pass that when they were settled there and in a comfortable way of subsisting a family, they grew sensible of the misfortune of wanting wives, and such as had left wives in England sent for them, but the single men were put to their shifts.

"Under the difficulty they had no hopes but that the plenty in which they lived might invite modest women of small fortunes to go thither from England. However, they would not receive any but such as could carry sufficient certificate of their modesty and good behavior. Those, if they were but moderately qualified in all other respects, might depend upon marrying well in those days, without any fortune. Nay, the first planters were so far from expecting money with a woman that 'twas a common thing for them to buy a deserving wife that carried good testimonials of her character, at the price of £100, and make themselves believe they had a bargain.

"In one year Sir Edwin provided a passage for 1261 new emigrants. Among these were ninety agreeable young women, poor but respectable, to furnish wives to the colonists. This new commodity was transported at the expense of the colony, and sold to the young planters, and the following year another consignment was made of sixty maids of virtuous education, young, handsome and well recommended. A wife in the first lot sold for 100 pounds of tobacco, but as the value of the new article became known in the market the price rose, and a wife would bring 150 pounds of tobacco. A debt for a wife was of a higher dignity than other debts, and to be paid first."

In a letter still in existence, dated London, August 21, 1621, and directed to a worthy colonist of that settlement, the writer says:

"We send you in the ship one widow and eleven maids for wives for the people of Virginia. There hath been especial care had in the choice of them, for there hath not one of them been received but upon good commendations.

"In case they cannot be presently married, we desire that they may be put with several householders that have wives."

But the writer of this epistle had little reason to fear that any of the "maidens faire" would be left over. The archives of Virginia prove that these first cargoes of young ladies were put up at auction beneath the green trees of Jamestown, where probably the most anxious and interested crowd of auction habitues ever known in the history of the world were gathered, and sold for 120 pounds of leaf tobacco each, and it was ordered that this debt should have precedence of all others. The solitary "one widow" went along with the others, for they could not be particular in those days. The good minister of the colony no doubt had a busy time that day. He did not mention any fees, nor did the bridegrooms think of tendering any. All was joy and gladness.—Buffalo (N. Y.) News.

DEBT-COLLECTING BY STARVATION.

The Absurd Mahratta Method as Practiced in India—Stouter Stomach Wins.

Many queer stories are told of the persistence and clever devices of the collectors of bad debts, but even a professional humorist would find it hard to invent anything more absurd than the method actually in use among the Mahrattas—at least, if travelers' tales are to be trusted.

In that country—so they say—when a creditor cannot get his money and begins to regard the debt as desperate, he proceeds to sit "dhurna" upon his debtor—that is, he squats down at the door of his victim's tent, and thereby, in some mysterious way, becomes master of the situation. No one can go in or out except by his sanction. He neither himself eats nor allows his debtor to eat, and this extraordinary starvation contest is kept up until either the debt is paid or the creditor gives up the siege, and in the latter case the debt is held to be canceled.

However strange it may appear to Europeans, this method of enforcing a demand is an established and almost universal usage among the Mahrattas, and seems to them a mere matter of course. Even their "Scindiah," or chieftain, is not exempt from it.

The laws by which the "dhurna" is regulated are as well defined as those of any other custom whatever. When it is meant to be very strict the claimant takes with him a number of his followers, who surround the tent, and sometimes even the bed of his adversary to make sure that he obtains no morsel of food. The code, however, prescribes the same abstinence for the man who imposes the ordeal; and, of course, the strongest stomach wins the day. After all, we have little right to ridicule this absurdity, for our own laws still provide, nominally at least, for starving a jury into a verdict.

A similar custom was once so prevalent in the province and city of Benares that Brahmins were sometimes systematically put through a course of training to enable them to endure a long time without food. They were then sent to the door of some rich person, where they publicly made a vow to remain fasting until a certain sum of money was paid or until they perished from starvation. To cause the death of a Brahmin was considered so heinous an offense that the cash was generally forthcoming, but never without a resolute struggle to determine whether the man was likely to prove stanch, for the average Oriental will almost as soon give up his life as his money.—Boston Journal.

Hanging a Bull.

About the year 1313 a bull belonging to a farmer of Moisy killed a man, whereupon Charles Count of Valois ordered its arrest and trial, which took place accordingly, and the animal was condemned to be hanged. But the order of the Hospitallers claimed jurisdiction over the village, and appealed to the Parlement against the judgment. The latter confirmed the verdict, but declared at the same time that the Count of Valois had no jurisdiction over the territory of Moisy. The bull was hanged in due course. The Council of Worms decreed that, in a case where a child was stung to death by bees, the whole hive and its contents must be burned.—Cornhill Magazine.

A Chestnut.

Ralph Waldo Emerson once told a good story of a friend who always carried in his pocket a horse chestnut as a protection against rheumatism, just the same as other people wear shields and other specifics. Emerson thus testifies to the results in his friend's case: "He has never had the rheumatism since he began to carry it, and, indeed, it appears to have had a retrospective operation—for he never had it before."

The Old Lady's Inquiry.

"Oh, my friends, there are some spectacles that one never forgets!" said a lecturer, after giving a graphic description of a terrible accident he had witnessed.

"I'm like to know where they sells 'em," remarked an old lady in the audience who is always mislaying her g'asses.—Tit-Bits.

A Modern Dorcas.

"I will now proceed to give them fits," said the beautiful maiden.

Then she took up her scissors and began to cut out red flannel garments for the far away heathen.—Chicago News.

THE MESSAGE OF THE SEA.

I stood beside the troubled sea,
In musing mood, one day,
The billows came and scoffed at me,
And, roaring, rushed away;
My heart was far across the blue,
I wondered if my love were true,
And, wondering, turned away.

But, as I turned, a fairy boat
Came bobbing o'er the sea—
A dainty little wave-tossed note
Came floating unto me—
Then flashed the glad thought through my mind:—
"In yonder waif perchance I'll find
A word from her to me."

"Ah, welcome, little messenger?"
In eager tones I cried,
"And do you bring me joy from her
Across the foamy tide."
The roaring billows seemed to say:—
"We bring you word from far away
Across the trackless tide."

I picked the missive from the sand
Upon the beaten shore;
In haste I opened it and scanned
The message that it bore:—
"A fool sends greeting o'er the sea
To the fool who gets these lines from me"—
That was the word it bore.

—S. E. Kiser, in Cleveland Leader.

HUMOROUS.

It is a long head that knows no turning when a pretty girl passes.

Money talks. Perhaps that's why they put a woman's head on the silver dollar.

Father—I am going to tan your hide. Son—I don't like those "skin" games.

Age may not be garrulous, but it is sure to tell on a woman in the course of time.

The city sidewalks are used by pedestrians, but the crab has a side-walk of his own.

A stupid man compliments a woman's pretty teeth, but a clever man makes her laugh.

The belle in the choir often brings more young men to church than the bell in the steeple.

A man always tries to follow the straight and narrow path when it comes to shovelling snow.

The man with plenty of push is usually successful, but he isn't in it with the man who has a pull.

Surprises are in store for young married couples who think that they understand one another thoroughly.

Laura—I've learned one thing since I got a wheel. Bessie—What's that? Laura—That beauty is only skin deep.

Martha—Speaking of Miss Mintdrop, hasn't she a red head? Martin—She did have before she came into her uncle's property.

Timmins—Every once in a while I find myself repeating one of my jokes. Simmons—That's queer. I never hear any one else repeating them.

"I'm sorry the critics were so severe on your play, Mr. Thespis." "Oh, that doesn't hurt me. There wasn't an idea of my own in it."

Bill—I think your friend is overworked. Jill—What makes you think so? Bill—Why, I understand every man in town has borrowed money of him.

Penelope—Oh, there are lots of good fish in the sea. Kathryn (who came home from the season unengaged)—Yes, but why don't they come out on the beach?

"Next time I'm coming out to Beverly's I'm going to take a camp stool with me." "What for?" "Last time I went I sat down on a little thing that turned out to be a tea-table."

"Mamma," said little Georgie, "I don't think it was a dove that Noah sent out of the ark." "But the Bible says it was, dear." "I know, but I think it means a carrier pigeon."

Crimsonbeak—You never hear any one speak of the white horse and the red-headed girl now. Yeast—No; I guess the white horses have all died. "Perhaps it's the girls who have dyed."

"You passed me yesterday without a word," he said reproachfully. "Forgive me," she murmured. "And have you no word of explanation?" "Two," she answered, "a borrowed wheel and a mouthful of gum."

She—Do you believe there is anything in charms? He—Well, they say there is a good deal of paint mixed up in some of them; but I can see at a glance that yours are genuine. May I? She could only nod.

Tourist—What's the name of that noble mountain? Native—Dunno as it's got any. We call it "the mountain." Tourist—No name for that grand eminence? Native—Wot's the use of its havin' a name? It's the only mountain here.

"Oh, papa," exclaimed the dear girl, her sapphire eyes brimming with unshed tears, "how can you say that society is hollow?" "Why shouldn't I?" retorted pa, with a coarse laugh, "why shouldn't I, when I have to pay the bills for feeding the gang that you have here at your blowouts?"

Captain Brown of the British ship Windward has spent forty years sailing in the Arctic seas. He began on a whaler when twelve years old, and has been in the polar seas oftener probably than any other man.

An Oklahoma lawyer named Crank has petitioned the court to change his name.

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Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore; Returning leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

SUPPLANTING THE COW.

MAKING BUTTER DIRECT FROM THE FOOD FED TO CATTLE.

The Alleged Discovery of a Baltimore Inventor Electricity Utilized in the Process of Turning Grass Into Best Dairy Butter Without Bovine Assistance

Butter without the aid of a cow is what Willard G. Day, an inventor, of Baltimore, Md., promises.

Electricity, says the New York Herald, is the chief agent Mr. Day proposes to employ in the production of butter directly from the vegetables which form the food of cattle whose milk is used in the churn.

Mr. Day discovered first that the peculiar characteristic traits of different varieties of butter, cheese, etc., were owing to two general causes. One was the kind of food on which the cow was fed; the other was the kind of microbe nourished at and by the roots or the plant which furnished the food to the cow.

Armed with these two secrets, Mr. Day began his work, which consisted in extracting and then assembling artificially the same products which are usually brought about by nature.

He succeeded in producing from the vegetable kingdom oils which differed very slightly from those of the animal kingdom. Having gone this far, the next step was to change the vegetable oil by giving it the same chemical constitution as that possessed by the animal article desired—in other words to make the animal butter oil out of grass, corn, and similar vegetable substances.

The secret in this part of the process Mr. Day found to consist in the fact that animal and vegetable carbohydrates strongly resemble each other. The differences which are found in oils are nearly all owing to the nitrogenous sheaths in which the globules of oil are contained. Thus to this sheath is due the tallowy smell of tallow, the mutton smell of mutton, as well as all the rank odors of many vegetable oils.

When oils are extracted by heat, or the mechanical violence of pressure, the deletereous nitrogenous characteristics of the globule sheaths are imparted to the oil globules themselves, and no art can separate them afterward. Here comes in the great discovery in the use of the electric light.

Mr. Day found that when these oils and fats were subjected to the radiant energy of powerful electric light the nitrogenous sheaths were shrivelled and their contents put in a condition to be milked out or extracted by a gentle pressure, without being contaminated by the characteristics of the animal or plant itself.

Another effect was also produced. Whatever microbe was associated with any particular oil or fat was killed by the actinic power of the light, thus leaving the article free from any of its native microbes and ready to be used as a culture medium for any desired microbe.

Among the microbes destroyed by the light are those which cause putrefaction and decay, and so the articles acted on by the light are readily preserved as long as they are protected from new invasions of nature's host of destroyers. As a result, the various kinds of butter, cheese, etc., made under the Day processes show most remarkable keeping powers, far surpassing those produced by the old fashioned methods.

For the same reason, the new articles are not affected by any diseases, such as tuberculosis and typhoid fever, which may be carried and transmitted in the milk of cows, as well as by contamination from barnyard associations.

The day process does not end with the treatment of fats and oils, but is applied to all the flesh of animals, as well as of fish, crabs, oysters, fruits and vegetables. Mr. Day found that the application of the radiant energy from the electric light produced peculiar and wonderful effects on all these substances. Fresh meat was made rigid and hard as wood. It could then be ground or pulverized into powder, and this, when put into water, would swell up, and when cooked would have the substance and the good qualities of fresh meat. The electric curing process reduced four pounds of meat to one pound. In this condition it could be transported anywhere, and would keep in any climate. Then by adding the requisite amount of water the article would be ready to be cooked and served up, thus furnishing an ideal meat, as to which "digestion waits on appetite, and health on both."

Mr. Day tested the merits of his process in many ways. He found that meats could be cured in large or small pieces; in fact, that by suitable exposure to the electric light, bodies of any size might be first disinfected from all microbes, and then preserved indefinitely. No matter what the germ might be, the inventor found that powerful light was fatal to it. He experimented with the entire range of germs supplied by the physicians of the Johns Hopkins hospital, and killed them all.

Extending the range of his process, Mr. Day found that fruits and vegetables could either be preserved very nearly in their natural condition and size, or they could be made dry and hard as wood, reduced in size, and weight, then ground to powder and afterward restored again to a food form by supplying moisture.

POLITENESS IN TATTERS.

Not Easy to Judge a Man by the Condition of the Clothes He Wears.

The Utah Northern train was disappearing in the distance when Arch Cridge, the storekeeper at Market lake, who had gone over to the station to ascertain if any oysters had come up from Granger for him, saw a badly battered and tattered figure hobbling along the ties, coming from the direction of the vanishing train. Cridge forgot his oysters in wonderment at the outlandish raggedness and general damage and disaster revealed in the person of the oncomer.

He saw a tramp, and his face was scratched and his eye was blacked, as Cridge saw when he drew near. But he was a polite tramp, nevertheless.

"Good morning, my friend," he said, bowing courteously to the storekeeper. "Can you tell me the name of a man who would care to share in the benefits rising out of $50,000.

He did not appear to be crazy, so Cridge, who had once chased elusive gold mines, gave him some attention.

"I don't just know," he said. "I myself- -"

"Exactly so. And a first class partner you will make. Twenty-five thousand sounds nice, doesn't it? Let me have a chew of tobacco, please."

Cridge gave him a lump of the desired commodity and asked him to explain what he meant.

"You observe the train now dimming in the distance?" inquired the tramp. Cridge did.

"You might not believe it, but I was ejected from that train for the vulgar reason of poverty."

"But you have—how about your fifty thou- -"

"One moment. Wait. I was thrown off like a mere bag of rags. I rolled. I scraped. I skinned myself. I tore my apparel. I cracked my kneepan. I dug up the soil and turned seven somersaults."

Cridge nodded sympathetically.

"In other words, I was treated vilely. By a breakman. A red-headed brakeman who used profane language. I think he also struck me, but there was some confusion, and perhaps it was a telegraph pole. Receiving such indignity you can readily understand what must be the prompt action of a gentleman."

"Well, I do'no," said Cridge, guardedly. "But a man with money——"

"Exactly. I see you perfectly understand. You appreciate the enormity of the offence. I shall sue for $50,000 damages. You will pay the costs and give me $5 now as a guarantee of good faith. When I win I shall levy on the road to pay my claim and you will be made general manager with power to issue passes. Please give me the $5 as soon as possible. I am aware that my present guise and garb - -"

"Well, I do'no," said Cridge, drawing back. "You see- - -"

"You surely don't doubt my word? You surely don't question that I was thrown off the train, substantially as described?"

"No. I should ruther guess there was even more hustle to it than you've told. But—— "

"You don't deny that I was damaged seriously? This eye. This peeled arm. This ear."

"No, that's all right; but I can't go into it."

The tramp looked upon the storekeeper with great loftiness beaming from his one good eye.

"I see. You are not in sympathy with the poor and oppressed. You are allied to the money power. You are subsidized. Your finer feelings of humanity have been crushed out by your association with capital. Never mind. I am used to disappointments. If you will give me 10 cents I will dance three extremely interesting jigs and will then by a clever feat of parlor magic swallow a knife and withdraw it from my ear."

But Mr. Cridge said he had to go and see about his oysters. —Chicago Record.

Four-Cent Checks.

A firm of life insurance agents in this city believes that every man's time is valuable, and that he may be induced to read the prospectus of the company mailed to him and at the same time be compensated for the time thus consumed, a check on the Central National bank fot four cents accompanies the prospectus. The letter of explanation reads as follows: "Herewith please find our check for four cents in payment of two minutes of your time, assuming the same to be worth $10,000 per annum, asking that you devote the same to the careful consideration of the inclosed."—Philadelphia Record.

Got Off Easy.

First Reprobate--Well, old man, did you get home all right last night?

Second Reprobate—Yes; but my wife wouldn't speak to me.

First Reprobate—Lucky beggar! Mine did!—Punch.

Afghan women are never jealous of each other.

IN TIME OF SICKNESS.

QUEER NOSTRUMS IN WHICH JOHN CHINAMAN PUTS HIS FAITH.

Chinese Doctors Have Little Knowledge of Anatomy, and Do Not Even Have to Have a Certificate—They Give Mighty Mixtures—Odd Ideas of Surgery.

My experience among the Chinese, writes J. T. Scharf in the Washington Star, has brought me in contact with the strangest medical system in the world. If any local county medical society were to look into the methods pursued by the Chinese physicians in the United States there would be found material enough to keep that society occupied in the law courts for years.

It is a fact not generally known that nearly every Chinese mercantile store in this country has attached to it a Chinese doctor and a pharmaceutical department. In China every one chooses his own occupation, and any person may assume the title of physician without having given previous evidence of his professional competency. There are no medical colleges and no examination tests exist to worry the minds of the would-be practitioners. And neither are diplomas asked for or granted. Any quack or the most ignorant bumpkin may become a practicing physician, and by his success and non-success in the profession he stands or falls. This unlimited liberty of selecting an occupation has resulted in making the Chinese medical profession enormous, and when the Chinese start a business a Chinese doctor is always included as one of the partners and he acts as physician and apothecary for the firm. In China Chinese apothecaries, before they can carry on their business, must pass an examination and must exhibit a diploma from the examination board. Medical study consists in mechanically learning the old Chinese medical works, and' when possible, the inherited knowledge of remedies all in accordance with the Chinese maxim, "The older the better."

When a physician has been unsuccessful he retires with the common Chinese adage. "There is medicine for sickness, but none for fate." The visits and examinations are very reasonable in price and vary in amount from 15 cents to $1. The fee is wrapped up in red paper and is called "golden thanks." The prescriptions furnished are remarkably large.

The pathology (shang-han) of the Chinese is very incomplete. All diseases, especially epidemic diseases, are ascribed to spirits and winds, and cold and warm humors, etc., are assigned in accordance with their benign or malign character to Yo (the good principle) or Yu (the evil principle.) To Yo belongs acute inflammatory fever, to Yu, hectic fever, etc. There are, according to Chinese pathology, 10,000 varieties of fevers. They imagine there is a distinct and different pulse in every part of the body. They "play upon" the pulses as is done in playing the piano, where we feel it. In this practice the changes of the moon and the season of the year are considered. The performance often lasts several hours in the "heavenly spot"--the upper part of the carotid artery, or on the "earthly spot," near the ankle, or the "human spot," at the wrist, with three fingers —sometimes on the right arm, sometimes on the left, now higher up now lower down, now on one side, again on both sides, etc. The three fingers used are the index, the middle and the little finger. Deyuse, the index finger, indicates the spirits of the liver; Quan, the middle finger, the spleen, and Shaker, the little finger, indicating the heart. In diseases of the heart, the left pulse is investigated, in those of the liver the right. Each speck of the tongue and every discoloration of the organ points to special diseases and viscera. Thus, a red tongue indicates warmth of the heart—and the south; a white tongue —the lungs—and the west, etc.

Anatomy and physiology occupy the lowest grade in Chinese medical science. In their veneration of the dead dissection of the human body is of course, excluded, and they never practice amputation. They do not know the distinction between arteries and veins, and call the heart "the husband" and the lungs "the wife." The Chinese enumerate 365 bones, including eight for the male and six for the female cranium, twelve ribs in men and fourteen in women. The circulation, according to their ideas, flows outward from the lungs five times in twenty-four hours and terminates in the liver. The bile is the special origin to the voice, the spleen is the seat of reason, and with the heart, furnishes ideas; the liver is the granary of the soul, while the stomach is the resting place of the mind, etc. Chinese phrenologists look for the principal characteristics of a man in his forehead, and for a woman in the back part of the cranium.

There is a distinction between physicians and surgeons, and it is more sharply defined than with us. Every man is expected to stick to his own branch of the profession. The surgeons are extremely ignorant, are assigned to inferior service and receive little pay, so that their shops are poor. Chinese surgery (wae-ka) embraces the practice of acupunchere, which is regarded as a universal remedy, and has for its object the quickening of the "vital spirits." It is practiced by twisting or driving a needle inserted into the body, and in the first case it is called nedschibari, in the last udschibari. By this operation a free passage is supposed to be made for the "winds." Besides this, Chinese surgery includes application of moxes, cupping, inoculation, paracenteris of the eye and bleeding. Surgical operations are chiefly confined to removing a tooth, pricking sores and humors with needles and trying to reduce discolorations and reunite fractures by pressure or bandaging. Under ordinary circumstances, they make shift with poultices—in this live cat's liver is specially popular—while fractures are treated by extension. Poultices made of many strange or disgusting substances are applied to injured parts. Vivisection is rarely attempted, but leeches and cupping are employed to remove the blood from a particular spot. Kneading of the muscles (massage), which is said to have been in use 2000 years before Christ, is likewise practiced. The Chinese also claim to have been able for thousands of years to produce anaesthesia by means of the preparation, mago.

The Chinese despise our science, and prefer to swallow down mighty mixtures fearfully and wonderfully brewed, which for ever so many hundred years have been mentioned as infallible remedies. The Chinese pharmacology consists of forty octavo volumes, and contains remedies from the vegetable and animal kingdoms almost exclusively, and is very copious. It includes 650 different kinds of leaves, about 350 vegetable medicines, 50 mineral and 78 animal. The use of acids and reagents is unknown, for they imply more knowledge of chemistry than the Chinese possess. Their medicines are arranged under six heads--tonics, astringents, resolvents purgatives, alteratives of poisonous humors and of the blood. Among many herbal medicines, which undoubtedly are more or less tonics, we find that the same qualities are ascribed to stalactite, fresh tops of stag horns, dried red spotted lizards, silkworm moths, black and white lead, tortoise shell and dog's meat.

Ginseng, which used to be sold for eight times its weight in silver, stands at the head of all remedies. Tea, in various modes of preparation, is much valued as a medicine, and different parts of rare animals are included in the list with the reputation of properties as multifarious and inconsistent as the pills of a quack.

The Wild Horses of Arizona.

"There must be 20,000 head of wild horses in northern Arizona," said Will S. Barnes, one of the largest cattle owners in Navajo county, recently. "They are the worst nuisance that can be imagined. It has reached the point when we cannot safely turn out a riding horse to graze. We have to keep our saddle animals and round-up horses stabled all winter or bring them down to Phoenix for pasturage. The wild stock not only eat the food that ought to go the cattle, but they run cattle off the range. They have chased off all the cattle from the west end of the Hash Knife range, one of the best grass districts in northeastern Arizona. It is useless to put out salt for the stock, for the wild horses chase away the cattle that come near it. At this season of the year they are fat and have shining hides. They sweep over the country in great bands, gathering up any stray animals they may come across. A horse is as good as lost that joins them."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Maine's Hunting Season.

Reports from the 1316 registered guides in Maine show that in the hunting season of 1897 they piloted through the woods about 7000 non-resident hunters and 3000 resident. They were employed for 39,312 days, at $3 a day, making a total of $117,936 in wages earned, an average of $88.50 each.

It is now estimated that there were killed in Maine last year 10,000 deer, 250 moose, 159 caribou and 150 bears, and that the visiting sportsmen spent fully $1,500,000. There is great opposition to the plan lately proposed of licensing non-resident sportsmen and making them pay a tax, either so much for the privilege of hunting in the state or so much for each deer, moose or caribou taken by them out of the state. Opponents of the plan fear that it would discourage visitors from coming to Maine.--New York Sun.

And He Still Stayed On.

It seemed as if he never would go home.

"Sir," said the maiden at last, indignantly, "I must show you the door!"

Rising, he gently walked in the direction toward which she pointed her index finger.

"Yes," he said softly, after a critical inspection. "It is a very nice door."

Then he sat down again.

The lives of Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales are heavily insured, but not to the extent of Lord Rothschild, who carries policies on his life aggregating $1,250,000.

HELPS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

To Carve Ham.

First have a good, sharp carving knife, so that thin slices are easily cut. The most usual way is to begin at a little distance from the knuckle, and to proceed towards the thick end or blade. If a ham is baked instead of boiled, it is easier to cut it thin.

Newspaper Rack.

One and a quarter yards of ordinary linen crash fringed at both ends and neatly herring boned together. A casing run across the top for the insertion of a brass rod, which is suspended against the wall by means of ribbons tied in a bow at the top. On one side have the word "Newspapers" stamped in large letters, a spray of flowers or anything you choose.

To Wash Blankets.

When washing these at home the laundress must proceed in the following manner: Into two quarts of water shred half a bar of best yellow soap, and pour the liquid into a tub of warm water, together with a tablespoonful of liquid ammonia to every gallon. Dip the blankets into this lather and rub them thoroughly in this. When clean, rinse the blankets in tepid water, wring out, and hang to dry in the open air.

Rats and Mice.

The best way to destroy mice and rats is to catch them, writes "White Ribbon." For mice, I set a pan or wide mouthed washbowl, in a closet or cellar; filling it with milk or water on which bran has been sprinkled. Five drowned mice have been found in one earthen washbowl in the morning. For rats, a larger vessel must be set, such as a barrel or tub. Partly fill with water, sprinkle bran on the surface, tie a bit of meat or fish as bait, to a chip, and let it float on the water. Make a walk of board for the rats to climb up on, and the trap is ready.

I have caught many mice with bowls and tin kettles. Use a strip of pasteboard an inch wide by four long. Bend in the middle forming a rectangular triangle. To one end pin a bait of meat, fish or cheese, and stand the strip on one end on the shelf, balancing one edge of the kettle on the corner where it is bent. The other edge of the kettle's mouth rests on the shelf, and the baited end of pasteboard bends forward inside of the mouth. The mouse must go inside, directly under the mouth, to nibble the bait, and as the slightest jar disturbs the kettle from its precarious position, Mr. Mouse is imprisoned. A larger heavier device may be used for rats. A trap must be washed or smoked out every time it has entertained a rodent. Never let children destroy or see them destroyed. Have a reliable adult dispatch them painlessly. -New England Homestead.

Fruits for the Table in Winter.

Apples, as a rule, are more easily digested cooked than raw, although raw apples are more palatable.

Fruits are more appetizing, and, perhaps, more easily digested, if taken in the early part of the day—whether or not before the breakfast must be determined by the eater.

Grapes, oranges and shaddocks may be served before the cereal. Baked apples, peaches, baked bananas, figs, dates, prunes or stewed fruits should be served at the close of the breakfast.

The sub-acid fruits, such as apples, figs, dates, peaches, persimmons, pears, prunes and apricots, are, perhaps, the best of the winter fruits, and may be used to good advantage with animal foods.

Raisins, sultanas, dried figs and prunes should be soaked thoroughly, so that they may take up the same amount of water with which they have parted in the process of drying, and should then be heated just enough to soften the skins.

Acid fruits must at all times be used most sparingly, especially by persons inclined to rheumatic troubles. The continued use of an orange or shaddock before breakfast will diminish the power of stomach digestion for cereals, or such foods as require only intestinal digestion.

The papaw and pineapple belong to a class alone. They contain a vegetable pepsin which assists in the digestion of the nitrogenous principles. These fruits, then, may be served with meats, and will aid in their digestion. when served with bread and butter they do not form so good a diet. They are more digestible raw than cooked, as the heat destroys the activity of the ferments.

The fashion of adding sugar to fruits should be avoided, as they have already been endowed with a sufficient amount of sugar, and as all the starch and cereals are converted into sugar any further amount would be stored in the system, to its detriment. If our bilious friends would throw aside their liver pills, and with them, sugar, they might be free from much discomfort.—Mrs. S. T. Rorer, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Her Habit.

Adams—Does your wife always sit up for you when you are out nights?

Westwood—No, she lays for me. —Cleveland Leader.

THE ITEM,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 25, 1898.

Boy Burned to Death.

A terrible accident occured at East Mount, near York, Thursday afteanoon, which resulted in the death of Claudius, the seven-year-old son of Mrs. Alice Bentzel, widow of Abrham Bentzel, who dropped over dead at a butchering about a year ago. Mrs. Bentzel was on a visit to York. Her little son and daughter were at school. After the school was dismissed the children returned home and found, as they supposed, that the fire in the stove had gone out. The boy, thinking of his mother's return shortly, said, "Let's make the fire till mother comes home. She'll be cold." Suiting the action to the word, he got the coal oil can and proceeded to make the fire. Suddenly there was an explosion. The boy was blown away from the stove, the transem was blown from above the door and the furniture was more or less shattered. The flames communicated to the boy's clothing, and in a few seconds he was enveloped in flames. The children's screams attracted the attention of neighbors who rushed to the house, where they beheld a terrible spectacle. The boy was shrieking and writhing with pain and fright, and his little sister was nearly crazed. The neighbors took prompt measures to rescue the boy. Medical aid was summoned, but the child lingered until about four o'clock yesterday morning, when death came to his relief. Mrs. Bentzel was nearly frantic with grief.—York Daily.

Voters Elected a Dead Man.

A queer feature of the late election developed in Court at Lebanon, when a petition was presented asking for the appointment of a living Assessor for West Cocalico Township, the voters having elected a dead man. The Republican candidate for Assessor was R. R. Eberley but a week before the election he died.

Nevertheless the Republican voters cast their ballots in his name, and he was given 191 votes, while his Democratic opponent, George Ulrich, received 131 votes. After the election the Republican leaders in the township had a conference, and it was decided to petition the Court to appoint another Republican.

Explain It if You Can.

An exchange prints the following item: Tie a string about a yard long to a common door key. Then take the string in the right hand and hold it so that the key will clear the floor four or five inches. If you can hold the key steady enough it will begin to swing back and forth in a straight line. Let another person take your left hand in his, the motion of the key will change from the pendulum like swing to a circular swing. If a third person will place his hand on the shoulder of the second person, the key will stop. Try t, and explain it if you can.

Charred one and two dollar bills were presented for redemption yesterday at the Baltimore sub-treasury, but the applicants had to be referred to the Treasury Department in Washington, as the money was too far gone for positive identification.

The money came from Westminster, Carroll county, where a lady hid between $30 and $40 in a stove for safekeeping, a fire being started in the stove in her absence. The ashes were sent on for redemption, and must be accompanied by an affidavit from the owner of the money certifying as to the manner of its burning.

Daniel McCleary, a prominent farmer, residing near Quincy, Franklin county, whilst returning from Waynesboro, where he had delivered a load of produce on last Wednesday, was seized with an attack of paralysis and fell headlong out of the wagon, the front wheel of which passed over him, besides being trampled upon by the horses. He never recovered consciousness and died shortly afterward. He was aged about 60 years.

THE GREATEST DISCOVER Y YET—W. M. Repine, editor Tiskilwa, Ill., "Chief" says: "We wont keep house without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Experimented with many others, but never got the true remedy until we used Dr. King' New Discovery. No other remedy can take its place in our home, as in it a certain and sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, etc." It is idle to experiment with other remedies. even if they are urged on you as just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery. They are not as good, because this remedy has record of cures and besides is guarsnteed. It never fails to satisfy. Trial bottles free at Randolph Wehler's Drug Store.

Gone into Partnership.

Dr. Lutherpher Jasper Weikert, jeweler, watch mender, clock fixer, druggist, &c., we are informed, has gone into partnership with Billy Midget Melborn in the photography business, and has partitioned off a large portion of his storeroom on Center Square, New Oxford, Pa., to be used as the business office and finishing room. We bespeak for them a large portion of public patronage. Give them a trial. Satisfaction no object.

Special Meeting.

The hucksters who attend the Spring sales held a special meeting a few nights ago and our reporter, who happened to be present, says the following rules were adopted for this season on account of the hard times: That they lower the bottom in their peanut measure and give 3 good peanuts for 5 cents instead of 2 as heretofore; and that they give 5 small or 4 large oysters in a 25 cent stew, with pepper and salt, if anyone wishes butter and crackers, they should supply themselves before leaving home. Everything else will be lowered in proportion. This move was taken on account of those persons who have something to purchase every spring and are obliged to attend all the sales,—must go early and stay all day and don't care for dinner.

Prof. John Fizzlemore Maguire who was elected assessor at the recent election is so much elated over his victory that he has actually thrown away his old "hod" and purchased a new one for 1c. to take its place.

Six masked burglars broke into Chas. Billman's hotel, at Taylorsville, Pa., about 1 o'clock Monday morning, and awakened the aged proprietor. Mr. Billman seized a shot gun, but before he could use it he was overpowered and bound to a chair. The burglars then ransacked the house, getting four watches, a quantity of silverware, and a box of old coins, valued very highly by the family. Displeased at not finding any money they returned to where they had left Billman and demanded the key of the safe. Billman refused to give it up, whereupon they dragged him to the kitchen and placed him on the cook stove, threatening to roast him to death if he did not hand over the key. He was finally tortured into submission, and the burglars secured about $1000 and some valuable papers. They fled, leaving Billman securely bound, and have thus far eluded detection.

West Clearfield, Huntingdon County, has a married woman who last week took the rifle, shot two hogs, scalded, scraped and hung them, rendered the lard, made the sausage and salted down the meat while her husband was over in town celebrating Lincoln's birthday.

The grand jury of Franklin county made a vigorous presentment of the tramp nuisance, which costs that county about $10,000 a year. The reports say that over 160 tramps are in jail, and adds: "Among this number are strong and able bodied men. The commissioners should see that they are put to work at once, either on the street, or at breaking suone, and those who refuse to work, should be punished in such a manner as to cause them to leave the county as soon as released." The grand jury also reported the jail very insecure, and relieved the sheriff of all blame for the recent escape of seven prisoners.

Learning that a warrant for his arrest had been issued. Ephraim Repp, near Pleasant Valley, appeared before Justice Baer, of Westminster, on Wednesday, and pleaded guilty to having caught, killed and eaten a rabbit on or about the 7th day of this month. Justice Baer fined him $10 and costs under the local law for Carroll, making rabbit food expensive at this season of the year. It is said the informant in the case helped to skin the rabbit and afterward eat it.

Mrs. W. H. Sellers, of Chambersburg, has been notified by Secretary Long and by Congressman Mahon that her stepson, Walter S. Sellers, late apothecary on the Maine, was killed by the accident to that ill fated vessel. Mrs. Sellers has requested the United States naval authorities to have Walter's body sent to Chambersburg, it it can be identified. Walter was 24 years old and graduated in Philadelphia in 1895, going on the Maine soon after. His father is dead.

WANTED.—Ladies and gentlemen suffering from thoat and lung difficulties to call at E. C. Livingston's and get a free sample bottle of Ot.o's Cure. Large bottle 25 and 50 cents. (3)

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The Business Men's Association, of Frederick, Md., is considering the establishment of a beet sugar factory at that place. Since the result of experiments in raising sugar beets in this country was made known a committee of the Frederick association has visited Washington and consulted officials of the Department of Agriculture. They were assured that sugar beets could be profitably raised in Frederick county and now the association is discussing plans for the establishment of a factory, presuming that the farmers of the county will co-operate with them in the matter of raising the beets.

ONE OF TWO WAYS.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease exeept by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

CHIEF CAUSE

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. So the womb, like the bladder, was created for one purpose, and if not doctored too much is not liable to weakness or disease, except in rare cases. It is situated back of and very close to the bladder, therefore any pain, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort. The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided. To find out correctly, set your urine aside for twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney, and bladder remedy is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention THE ITEM and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghampton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK,
AUCTIONEER,
New Chester, Pa. Sales for Spring of '98.

FEB. 22 George Emmert, New Oxford.
——26 Chas. M. Bollinger, Bonneauville.
MAR. 1 E. E. Freed, Hamilton twp.
—— 2 Nathaniel Deardorff, Butler twp.
—— 3 Wash. Horner, Cumberland twp.
—— 4 Solomon Brown, Oxford twp.
—— 5 John L Myers, Reading twp.
—— 7 Geo. H. Brown, near Hanover.
—— 8 Joseph Y. Shaffer, Paradise twp.
—— 9 John Hook, Mountpleasant twp.
—— 10 Worthington Kohler, Oxford twp.
—— 11 Benjamin Shetter, Mt. Pleasant twp.
—— 12 John S. Weaver, Oxford twp.
—— 14 Jesse Stremmel, Conewago twp.
—— 15 C. H. Duttera, near Littlestown.
—— 16 Ambrose Schmidt, Red Land,
—— 17 Jere J. Frock, Union twp.
—— 18 John U. Ruff, New Oxford.
—— 19 Elias Wolford, Granite Hill.
—— 21 Frederick Snyder, Straban twp.
—— 22 Hanson Hersh, Oxford twp.
—— 23 J. O. G. Weaner, near Gettysburg.
—— 24 David M. Bair, Union twp.
—— 25 William Toot, Menallen twp.
—— 26 Wm. Winand, Oxford twp.
—— 28 Thomas D. McCreary, Straban twp.
—— 30 Herb. Weikert, Mountpleasant twp.

Special attention given to the selling of Real Estate; Public or Private.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Lumber and Coal.

The undersigned, having purchased the lumber and coal business from W. A. Himes, wishes to inform the public that he has now taken charge of the business and is prepared to supply the public with

LUMBER AND COAL

of all kinds which he will sell at the lowest possible prices.

Call to see me at my office on Hanover street, near Cashman's warehouse, New Oxford, Pa.

JNO. S. WEAVER.
Successor to W. A. Himes.

For Rent.

The E. Roth property, on Carlisle St, New Oxford. The property consists of a large brick house, nice grounds and garden, hog pen, &c., and a large shop, suitable for a carpenter or other tradesman. Posession can be given on Feb. 17th, 1898. Apply to W. R. Stambaugh, Farmers P. O., York county, Pa.

FOR RENT.

The large and commodious building, with grounds and stable, occupying the SOUTH WEST CORNER of the PUBLIC SQUARE IN NEW OXFORD, PA. The location is unsurpassed for business purposes, as well as residence. The property will be rented as a whole, or in parts. For further information address, CHARLES F. HIMES, Carlisle, Pa.

The wise person subscribes for The Item

PILES PERMANENTLY CURED

IN FROM 3 TO 5 DAYS' TIME

by the use of Lo-Mo. One bottle guaranteed to cure any case of Piles, regardless of how long standing, what aou have tried, oa what your phosician may claim. Money refunded if permanent cure is not obtained in the most severe cases in less than 5 days After all others fail get Lo-Mo and be cured. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all first class drugfists, or sent prepaid to any address, an receipt of price. Address Harry Logue, Williamspo rt, .

ELECTION NNTICE.

A meeting of the lot holders of the New Oxford Cemetery Association will be held at the room of H. K. Schnell on Saturday, March 19th, 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m., at which time the president and managers will present their annual report, after which an election will be held for a president and four managers to serve the ensuing year.

A. C. DIEHL, Sec'y.

Go to the
NEW OXFORD
Manumental Works
FOR YOUR
CEMETERY WORK.

I sell my work according to the times; guarantee good work and lower than anywhere else for good work. I deliver my work free of charge anywhere in the county. Come see me. I have some of the latest designs to pick from.

E. C. LOUGH,
Proprietor

MRS. D. I. SEASELY,
—FASHIONABLE—
MILLINER AND
DRESS-MAKER,
NEW OXFORD, PA.,

has opened a millinery store in the house lately vacated by Mrs. Frank Miller, on Philadelphia street, to which the public is invited to inspect goods and learn prices.

GEO. F. RABINE,
Practical Barber and Hairdresser
EAGLE HOTEL BUILDING,
Centre Square, NEW Oxford, Pa.

Having opened a first-class Barber shop in the above-named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. Give me a call

AUCTIONEERING

GEORGE L. COLESTOCK, offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, NEW CHESTER, Adams county, Pa.

Established, 1871.

Rinehart, Childs & Briggs,
Howard and Franklin Streets,
BALTIMORE, MD.,

FLOUR AND PRODUCE
COMMISSION HOUSE.

Solicit consignments of Pork, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c. Guarantee full market prices and immediate returns with the Cash. Refer to Z. H. CASHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

REMNANTS!

Cambric, in all colors, 2c. per yard.

Ginghams, 3c. per yard.

The best calicos, 4c. per yard.

Double-width Dress Goods, 5c. yard.

All colors of cambric by the pound at 6c. per pound.

50c. and 75c. Ladies' shirt waists will be closed out at 25 cents each.

EMMERT & BRO.

G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG, PA.

1898! 1898!

DONE WITH THE OLD!
ON WITH THE NEW!

We open the New Year with:

2000 yds. Bleached Muslin, 6¼c., value 8c.
2000 yds. of Muslin, 5c., value 7c.
1000 yds. Standard Prints, 4c. and 5c.

Also Special Sale:

Cambric Embroideries.
Muslin Underwear.
Winter Stock Reduction.

THE LEADERS,
G. W. WEAVER & SON,
GETTYSBURG, PA

Big Cut in Prices

on Ladies' Coats and Capes—must be sold. Gingham Remnants 3c. per yard.

Do you know that Muffs are quite stylish? We have them at very low figures.

SHEELY & BRO.

THE ITEM,

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. I. SMITH.

TERMS—$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE—$1.50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of the time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at usual rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 25, 1898.

Public Sales.

If you intend making public sale of your stock and farming implements next spring now is the time to select your day and have a notice inserted in THE ITEM. The notice costs you nothing in case you get the bills printed at this office. Call to see samples and learn prices.

FEBRUARY.

26th.—Saturday, Edw, Emlet, Tyrone township, stock and implements.

MARCH.

3rd.—Thursday, Mary A. Mumma, on the Geo. Emlet farm, Oxford township, stock and implements.

4th.—Friday, Solomon Brown, Oxford twp, stock and farm implements.

10th.—Thursday, Mary A. Knight, on the Harbold farm, Reading township, stock and implements.

12th.—Saturday, John S. Weaver, Oxford twp., farm stock and implements.

15th.—Tuesday, Mrs. Mary A. Smith, Oxford township farm stock and implements, household goods, etc.

18th.—Friday, J. U. Ruff New Oxford, stock and implements.

21st.—Monday Harvey Wehler, Sam'l Wehler and H. G. Wehler, on farm of P. H. Strubinger, Hamilton twp., stock and implements.

22nd.—Tuesday, Hanson Hersh, Oxford twp., farm stock and implements.

26th.—Saturday, Wm, Winand, Oxford twp. stock and implements.

22nd.—Tuesday, W. P. Smith, near Bonneauville, stock and implements.

30th.—Wednesday, Herbert S Welkert, Mt. Pleasant twp., stock and implements.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Out of sight—some of the New Oxford street crossings—buried in the mud.

You can tell if a man has wheels in his head by the spokes that come from his mouth.

The birthday anniversary of the "Father of His Country" was not observed to any extent in New Oxford.

Mrs. J. M. Martin, of Irishtown, who was quite seriously ill the beginning of the week, is improving.

Chas. Brown last week purchased the property of the late Charles Melhorn, near town, for $350.

Those wishing to save their eyes from unnecessary overwork and strain, by having properly adjusted glasses, will do well to note Hamilton's space this week.

Justice may be blind, but there is no question as to the blindness of the man who goes to law feeling certain that he will get justice.

J. A. Geesey, bartender at the Eagle Hotel, cut an ugly gash in his left hand while washing some glasses on Tuesday morning.

L. E. Myers, of Williams' Grove, formerly of this place, has leased a merchant mill in York and will remove to that city March 1st.

Don't fail to come and hear the musical entertainment in Miller's Hall, March 2nd, by Prof. and Mrs. Lowe, prelude of musical bells. Entertainment at 7:30. Tickets for sale at Miller's hardware store. 1t.

The tavern license of Lovisa Pape, of the First ward, York City, has been transferred to James H. McMaster, formerly proprietor of Hotel Columbus.

During the violent storm last week, while the night freight on the W. M. R. R., was passing McKnightstown, the roofs of two cars were blown off.

The Presidential party, which will visit Gettysburg May 30, will comprise about 35 persons, and an effort will also be made to have the Marine Band attend.

There is another case of triplets in York county; three girl babies have appeared in the family of John C. Baker, of Carroll township. They are all hearty.

Easter is coming, and you can please the little folks by investing in a 5c. package of Easter Egg Dyes, at Hamilton's. We have the Best,—12 colors and designs. Enough to color 100 eggs for 5c.

We were in error last week in stating that J. S. Weaver would take possession of the Himes lumber and coal yards, April 1st. He took immediate possession and is now ready for business.

There will be a concert on Saturday evening, March 5th, in the Reformed church at Abbottstown. Four or five choirs will participate. A silver collection will be lifted at the door.

Ambrose Haar, died at his home in McSherrystown Monday morning of consumption, aged about 58 years. About 27 years ago, deceased was married to Miss Mary, daughter of Adam Oaster, Sr., who with one daughter survive him.

Joseph McSherry, a native of this county, died at Roanoke last week. He was a brother of Edward McSherry, of Littlestown.

The stable of William J. Smith, plasterer, on Rouse alley, York, was burned Friday night, with its contents including a horse and a big dog.

Last Monday afternoon Rev. O. V. Long immersed fifteen persons, in Masemet's dam near East Berlin. At least 500 persons were present to witness the administration of the rite of baptism.

John H. Flickinger, Esq., of Abbottstown, was last week elected for the sixth successive term as Justice of the Peace of that place. If he lives to finish this term, he will then have served 30 years.

A jury of viewers have awarded $215 damages to the estate of the late Rev. M. J. Alleman, for land and water rights to be taken by Littlestown borough to secure an additional water supply.

Samuel Comer, aged 52 years, who for the past thirty years has been in the service of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, died on Sunday at his home in Littlestown. He is survived by his wife and one son.

Harry Noel of McSherrystown, received a telegram on Tuesday from Washington, stating that his sister is at the point of death. She is married and has two children; she is a daughter of the late Barney Noel, of near Mt. Rock.

Since the above was in type we learn that the remains of Virginia Harris, of Washington, D. C, were brought to the home of her mother, Mrs. Bernard Noel, near Mt. Rock, Tuesday evening. Mrs. Harris is survived by a husband, Harry Harris, and two small children. She died Tuesday morning and was aged about 28 years.

On account of failing health, C. J. Hoffman, the Hanover street baker, will relinquish the business April 1st, and remove his family to Hanover. We have not learned who his successor will be in the baking business.

Hodnett's Gem Soothing Syrup is the best thing for the baby! It is sold under a positive guarantee, at Wehler's drug store.

Charles, son of C. C. Collins, of Two Taverns, met with a painful accident one day last week. The lad tried to climb over a fence quickly when he fell on the wire which was placed at the top, and received a very ugly gash in his hand, penetrating to the bone.

The Republican County Committee will meet at Hotel Gettysburg, in Gettysburg, on Saturday, March 5th, at 2 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of fixing a date for holding the County Convention and transacting such other business as may be brought before the Committee.

A pleasant surprise party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Lawrence, in Irishtown, on Thursday evening in honor of their daughter Miss Edith, by her schoolmates. The evening was pleasantly spent in games of different kinds, music, etc.

FOR SALE.—100,000 hedge fence plants, at JACOB L. HARTMAN'S, near Pine Run school house, Hamilton township.

A very pleasant surprise party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Eicholtz, on Hanover street, on Saturday, 19th inst., in honor of the 70th anniversary of Mrs. Eicholtz's birth. The assemblage was large and a pleasant time was had. A sumptuous dinner was served. Mrs. Eicholtz was the recipient of many valuable presents. May she live to enjoy many returns of the occasion, is the wish of all.

A. H. Walter, of Biglerville, foreman carpenter on the Reading railroad, met with another accident last Tuesday morning, while unloading shingles from a sill truck at Craigshead. While some workmen were throwing a stock of timber from the truck it was accidently left fall on his leg badly fracturing it at the ankle. About three months ago Mr, Walter lost his thumb in an accident at Mt. Holly.

Miss Gertrude Neely, of near Bowlder, recently removed a pin from her ear, which had been there for some time. She does not know how long it had been there. The only inconvenience caused by it, was a roaring in her head. In making an examination she was able to touch the point of the pin, which she succeeded in extracting with no bad results.

Mrs. Julia Snyder, wife of Joseph Snyder, of McSherrystown, died last Wednesday of Spasms. She leaves a husband and seven children. Deceased was born near New Oxford about 1855; her name was Shaffer; the family was scattered, the two girls being placed with the Sisters at McSherrystown. One was put out to be raised in the family of S. G. Sneeringer; later she went to Baltimore and it is said is now a Sister of the Good Shepherd. Julia worked at Vincent O'Bold's. Since her marriage to Joseph Snyder, they have resided in McSherrystown.

Hodnett's Yellow Pine Cough Syrup cures when all others fail, or dealers refund the money. For sale at Wehler's drug store.

PERSONAL.

S. B. Witter and daughter, of Columbus, Ohio, were the guests of his sister, Mrs. Benjamin Eicholtz, Hanover St.

Wm. McIlhenny and wife, of Stone Jug, and Miss Eicholtz, of Gettysburg, were also the guests of Mr. Eicholtz's family.

Mrs. T. L. B. Gallagher, of Hanover, spent Tuesday with friends in town.

Rev. Andrew Rudisill, of Broomfield, Pa., and Charles Rudisill, of near Gettysburg, spent last Tuesday with their sister Mrs. E. C. Livingston.

Mr. J. J. Hemler, who has been spending some time with his father, Mr. Joseph Hemler, of Sugartown, and other friends in this vicinity, left for his home at Deadwood, South Dakota. He was accompanied to his western home by his brother F. C. Hemler, of Sugartown.

P. W. Stallsmith, of Granite Hill, left last week on a visit to Eureka, S. D.

John Barnitz, of Hanover, spent Monday with his sister, Mrs. J. O. Swartz.

Geo. Klingel spent Monday in York.

Geo. W. Emmert and family, of York Springs, were the guests of Dr. H. W. Swartz and family, Philadelphia St.

Chas Swartz, of York, spent Sunday with Dr. C. M. Swartz, Philadelphia St.

Miss Myza Wassem, of Gettysburg, is spending some time at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. F. Maguire, this place.

Mrs. J. F. Maguire, of Philadelphia street, is on a ten days visit to friends at Columbia, Pa.

Dr. C. M. Swartz, Optician, formerly of this place, has opened a nicely furnished office in York.

Tie Votes.

At the election on Tuesday, Feb. 15th, the vote for Justice of the Peace in Cumberland and Menallen townships, Adams county, resulted in a tie in each instance. In Cumberland township, Wm. Wible, Sr., Rep., and J. M. Bushman, Dem., were the candidates, and each received 134 votes. In Menallen, Jas. A. McBeth, R, and E. E. Eppleman, D., each received 140 votes. Another election will have to be held.

The vote for assessor in Cumberland township also resulted in a tie. W. B. Walker, Rep., and Aaron Fleck, Dem. each received 131 votes. In this case the county commissioners will probably make an appointment.

Death of Mrs Durboraw.

Mrs. I. N. Durboraw died at her home at Two Taverns, Friday afternoon, at 1.50 o'clock, in the 59th year of her age. Death was due to a complication of diseases, with which she had been a sufferer for the past ten weeks. Deceased was a daughter of the late Peter Conover, and was born near Gettysburg, in August, 1839. She was reared in the vicinity of her birth and in 1864 was united in marriage to I. N. Durboraw, who preceded her to the other world in July, 1895. She is survived by 5 sons and 3 daughters.

The first wedding and Nuptial Mass celebrated in St. Peter's new Catholic church at Columbia, Pa., was solemnized Thursday at 8 o'clock by the pastor, Rev. J. J. Hollern, a former pastor of St. Joseph's church at Bonneauville. The contracting parties were Miss Rose Timmins, daughter of Mrs. M. A. Timmins of Mt. Rock, and J. J. Russel, a well-known conductor on the Pennsylvania railroad. The newly wedded couple will reside in the home of the groom, in Columbia.

February Grasshoppers.

Matthias B. Mummert, residing near Scheivert's school house, in Union twp., during the warm days last week caught two large grasshoppers jumping about in his meadow. The little insects were taken home and exhibited to a number of his friends as a proof of his catching live grasshoppers during the winter months.

For Rent.

A large Store Room on Hanover street, near Centre Square, New Oxford, now occupied by Wm. H. Bollinger. A No. 1 stand. Rent reasonable. Possession given April 1st. Apply to MRS. MARY A. SMITH.

A surprise party was given Mrs. Josephine C. Smith, at her home near town, on Tuesday evening, by a number of the young folks of New Oxford and vicinity. A jolly good time was had by all present, in playing games, music, &c. A bountiful supper was served about 10 o'clock.

A CLEVER TRICK—It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can use it who has Lame Back and Weak Kidneys, Malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to the Liver and Kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, Sleeplessness and Melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents a bottle at Randolph Wehler's Drug Store.

Read the new advertisements,

Cost of Prisoners.

The following statement shows the entire cost, $690.14, of maintaining prisoners at the Eastern Penitentiary during the year 1897, with a credit allowed, of $72.08, on the bill:

Name.	No. of Days.	Dr.	Cr.
Clement Yohe	303	$65.66	$7.68
Benj. D. Hinkle	122	26.84	29.80
John Meyer	365	80.30	
Charles Brown	365	80.30	42.80
Albert Wagaman	365	80.30	1.80
George Ford	365	80.30	
William Edwards	105	23.10	
Curtis King	213	86.86	
J. H. Greenholtz	213	46.86	
Joseph Douglass	365	80.30	
Wm. H. Long	228	50.16	
John Bell	128	28.16	
	3137	$690.14	$72.08
Balance due			618.06
			$690.14

Will Have a Feast.

George Anthony Klingel, ex-postmaster, school director, barber, &c., of Quality Block, Hanover street, New Oxford, Pa., some weeks ago invested in a crow—a genuine black egg-devourer—for the purpose of keeping his own property clear of eggs and young chicks, but the black scoundrel is causing considerable alarm throughout the entire block. One resident says his hens won't lay for fear the crow will get the eggs; another says the "peeps" are afraid to come out of the shells on which the hen has already been setting for five weeks; another says his horse has become awfully fretful, and will not eat the feed—he don't get—but this gentleman noticed that the crow was watching the horse and the horse watching the crow, and forthwith plastered the knot holes in the building shut (whether to keep the horse in the barn or the crow out we cannot say) and the animal is improving, and many like compliments are heard.

George Anthony has now decided to end the existence of this crow and will make a regular feast—a regular crow soup—in the near future and will invite all the residents of the said Quality Block, as well as many other persons too numerous to mention, who he expects will be present and "eat to their heart's content." The feast will begin at 12 m., sharp, when attendance will be given and terms made known by the above named George Anthony Klingel.

Since the above has been in type we learn that George will carefully bundle up the wing feathers of the crow and present them to the city council for the purpose of keeping the dust off the street crossings. The heavy feathers that come off the back end of the crow he will present to the employes of the Eagle Hotel to be used in dusting the pavement at the crossing in front of the stable.

Pensions.

Original.—Samuel Noel, Kingsdale, $8; Stephen Currens, Heidlersburg, $6.

Original Widows.—Sarah A. Byers, Goldenville.

Increase—John A. Noll, Arendtsville, $8 to $12.

To those who drink whiskey for pleasure; HARPER Whiskey adds zest to existence. To those who drink whiskey for health's sake; HARPER Whiskey makes life worth living. Sold by F. L. Fleshman, New Oxford, Pa.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z H. Cashman

Choice Wheat	$0 92
No, 2 "	87
Raked "	45
Rye	43 @ 45
Corn	25 @ 28
Oats	18 @ 22
Clover seed, per lb	5 @
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.25
Timothy hay	5.80 @ 8.00
Rye straw	5 00 @ 6.00

MARRIED.

Feb. 22, at the Reformed parsonage in this place, by Rev. P. E. Heimer, John W. Henry to Miss Cora L. Jacoby, both of Bonneauville.

Feb. 8, at Littlestown, by Rev. T. J. Crotty, Joseph P. Smith to Miss Sarah Rusher, both of Littlestown.

Feb. 15, at Littlestown, by the same, James A. Collins to Miss Alice J. Buddy, both of Mountjoy township.

Feb. 15, at McSherrystown, by Rev. W. R. Cowardin, S. J., William L. Eline to Miss Della Lisby, both of McSherrystown.

Feb. 15, at New Chester, by Rev. G. J. M. Ketner, Lewis E. Ebersole to Miss Carrie A. Pentz, both of Latimore twp.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cents a line.

Feb. 22, near Granite Hill, Mrs. Adison Shull, aged about 33 years. A husband and five children survive her.

Feb. 9, at Fountaindale, Thomas Hammond Barton, aged 75 years, 5 months and 24 days.

Feb. 16, in Cumberland township, Mrs. Sarah A. Wierman, aged 79 years, 11 months and 13 days.

Now is the time to plant your Spring advertisements.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church Sunday morning at 10 o'clock; Sunday school Foreign Mission Service at 9 a. m.; Junior C. L. at 2 p m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 p. m.; catechetical class Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

Divine Services in St. Paul's Reformed church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; C. E. Society at 6 p. m.; catechetical class Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock; Sunday school lesson Saturday at 6 p. m.

REV. P. E. HEIMER, Pastor.

Preaching in the M. E. church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock; Sunday school at 9 a. m.; Epworth League at 6 p. m.

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

There will be only one Mass in the Catholic church Sunday morning—Low Mass at 8 o'clock.

REV. P. P. HEMLER, Pastor.

The McSherrystown Fire Co. received a new hose carriage last Wednesday, and have recently been fitted up with new uniforms. This company is now well equipped with a reel and carriage, and plenty of hose. The boys are hustlers and have succeeded in building up a first-class department. Where, oh where is the New Oxford Fire Department?

HAMILTON'S SPACE.

SPECTACLES and EYEGLASSES.

We now have in a complete line of SPECTACLES and EYEGLASSES, and are prepared to adjust glasses to all ages and conditions of eyes. Prices ranging from 25 cts. to $1.00.

Better ones if wanted. Give us a trial. Satisfaction guaranteed.

W. D. HAMILTON, M. D.,
Physician and Druggist,
Office adjoining store. New Oxford, Pa.

NOTICE.

The undersigned having sold his lumber and coal business to Jno. S. Weaver, hereby gives notice to all parties indebted to him to call and settle the same The books will be at the office of Jno. S. Weaver until April 1st.

W. A. HIMES,

N. B.—Thanking the public for their patronage, I bespeak in behalf of my successor, Mr. J. S. Weaver, a continuance of same. W. A. H.

See DR. SWARTZ about your eyes. Examination and glasses $2 and upwards, New Oxford, Pa., until the 28th inst.

PUBLIC SALE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 26th, 1898, the undersigned intending to quit housekeeping, will sell at public sale at her residence on Carlisle street, New Oxford, the following articles:

1 Range, good as new; 1 Double Heater, good as new; 1 Extension Table, Dining Table, Chairs, Ice Box, and many other articles. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m Terms by

CATHARINE LAU.

Assignee's Sale.

SATURDAY, MARCH 5TH, 1898.

The undersigned, Assignee of Conrad Cramer, of the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams county, Pa., (now deceased) in trust for the benefit of creditors, acting under and by virtue of an Order of the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, will offer at public sale, on the premises hereinafter described, in the said Borough of McSherrystown, the following real estate:—

Tract No. 1. A Lot of Ground, situate on the corner of Main and Fifth Streets, in said Borough of McSherrystown, bounded on the south by Main street, on the east by Fifth street, on the north by North Alley, and on the west by land of Lewis Cramer, containing in width on Main street 100 feet, more or less, and extending in depth 193 feet, more or less; improved with a 1½-story Frame Dwelling House, Frame Shop, Frame Stable and necessary out buildings.—There is a hay scales in good condition on the premises.

No. 2. A Lot of Ground, situate in said Borough of McSherrystown, on the corner of North and Fifth street, bounded on the north by North street, on the east by Fifth street, on the south by North alley, and on the west by an alley along property of John A. Poist and others, containing in width on North street 350 feet, more or less, and extending in depth 165 feet, more or less

No 3. A lot of Ground, situate on the north side of North street, in the said Borough of McSherrystown, bounded on the south by North street, on the east by lands of John H. Krichten and C D. Smith, on the north by lands of John A. Poist and Vincent O'Bold, and on the west by lands of Francis P. Small and Emma J. Hagerman, containing 5 Acres, more or less. There are two limekilns and a limestone quarry on the said premises.

The above described tracts will be sold as a whole or in parts to the best interests of the estate.

Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p. m. Terms—15 per cent. cash on day of sale, 10 per cent. on confirmation of sale and the balance April 1st, 1898, upon delivery of deed and possession.

C. D. SMITH, Assignee.

DISOLUTION NOTICE.

The copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of Gilbert & Himes has been this day dissolved by mutual consent The business will be continued by J. McC. Gilbert and William Gilbert under the title of Gilbert & Son. All persons indebted to Gilbert & Himes will make settlement with the new firm.

J. McC. GILBERT.
A. W. HIMES.

New Oxford, Pa, Jan. 19th, 1898.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

ESTATE OF THOMAS D. SMITH, Dec'd,—Letters of Administration on the estate of THOMAS D SMITH, late of the Borough of New Oxford, Adams county, Pa, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them properly authenticated for settlement to the undersigned residing in New Oxford, Adams county, Pa.

GEORGE W. SMITH.
Administrator

Jan. 21-6t

SNOWDRIFTS.

Listen to the plaintive stories
  Sung by moorland winds today!
Dirges ring o'er vanished glories,
  Love and hope have flown away.
Where are Summer's airy minstrels,
  Where our warblers debonair?
Can they sing one strain prophetic,
  Can they consolation bear?

Guild of faith! What promise golden
  Nestles 'neath your drooping wing?
We would hear its balm unfolden
  In our hearts until the Spring.
Saith it, "Not a sparrow falleth
  On the dreary, dreary snows,
But its cry to heaven calleth,
  And our Heavenly Father knows."

I am caught in crystal showers,
  Feathery flakes and fairy blooms,
Winter flings her scentless flowers
  O'er her dark, unlovely tombs!
Airy whispers float around me,
  "Trust His love and perfect rule.
Though his keenest arrows smite thee
  Lo! He giveth snow like wool."

Royal touch and flashing token
  Kingly presence here reveal.
Faith in Him may be unbroken,
  Love may smile in woe or weal.
By the splendor of His pathway—
  Diamond flash in triple ray—
Sure I am that He is near me,
  That a King hath passed this way!
—Clara Thwaites, in Sunday Magazine.

RUTH'S LEGACY.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

When Rodney Dare came home from the war without his strong right arm Ruth Trevor's friends wondered if she would marry him.

"Of course she will," said the friend who knew her best. "Why shouldn't she? He's the same Rodney Dare now that he was when she promised to marry him, isn't he?"

"Yes, but there's a difference," was the reply. "Then he had another arm to fight the battle of life with. Now—well, I suppose it won't make any difference with Ruth. She always was peculiar."

"Thank God for such peculiarity," said her friend. "She wouldn't be the woman I have always believed her to be if she refused to marry him because he had lost an arm. She will take its place to him. I know Ruth Trevor too well to believe that the idea has ever occurred to her that this loss need make the slightest difference in their plans."

And her friend was right. When, one day, Rodney Dare said to Ruth: "I have come to tell you that, of course, I do not expect to hold you to your promise to me, under existing circumstances, if you care to withdraw it," she rose up before him with something akin to anger in her face and looked him squarely in the eyes.

"Have I ever given you any reason to think I cared to withdraw it?" she asked.

"No," was the reply. "But when you gave it I was man. Now I am but part of one."

"I'll take that part of the man that's left," she said. "It's the part that the Rodney Dare I love lives in. Never speak of this to me again," she added. And he never did.

But he would not talk of marriage until he had obtained employment of some sort, and for this he began to fit himself. It was almost like beginning life over in learning to make one arm do the work of two, but he had a brave heart and a strong will, and love stood ready to help him in the times when he felt inclined to become discouraged.

One day Ruth said to him:

"I'm going away for a month or two. I've had a letter from Aunt Martha, who lives in the prettiest little country village you ever saw, and she wants me to visit her. I shall enjoy a breath of pure air so much! Only, I wish you were going with me, Rodney. I shall think of you back here in the city and feel half ashamed of myself for having such a good time that you cannot share."

"I shall share it in thinking how much good it is doing you," he said. "One does not always have to take part in the pleasure of others to be benefited by them. There's a sort of reflex influence, you know."

"That sounds quite metaphysical," laughed Ruth, "but I think I understand what you mean, and I promise to enjoy myself to the utmost in order that you may feel this 'reflex influence' to the fullest extent."

Before Ruth had been at Aunt Martha's two days she found that she had been invited there for a purpose.

"Your cousin Hugh is coming next week," said Aunt Martha. "I wanted you to meet him. I know you'll like him—at least, I hope you will, and the better you like him the better suited I'll be."

Ruth looked at her questioningly.

"You wonder what sort of a plan I have in my head, I suppose," said her aunt. "I'm not going to say anything more about it now, but Hugh knows."

"I infer that it is a sort of matrimonial plan," said Ruth. "If it is, put it aside at once! I may like my cousin very much—I hope I shall—but I could not marry him."

"Why?" asked Aunt Martha.

"Because I am to marry Rodney Dare," answered Ruth.

"And who is Rodney Dare?" cried Aunt Martha.

Then Ruth told her about her lover.

"A man with one arm!" cried Aunt Martha, "and a poor man, too! You're foolish, Ruth!"

"Perhaps so," said Ruth, quietly, but with a brave steadfastness in her voice. "But, foolish or not, I love him. I have promised to marry him, and I shall keep my word."

"You've got the obstinacy of the Trevors in you," said Aunt Martha grimly. "But this stubbornness of yours may make a great difference with your future prospects, as well as my plans. I have considerable property that must go to the children of my two brothers. You represent one of them, Hugh the other. I wanted you to marry each other and keep the property together. If you persist in your determination to marry this Rodney Dare, Hugh may get it all."

"Let him have it," said Ruth. "All the wealth in the world wouldn't influence me in the least in this matter."

"You're a Trevor all through," said Aunt Martha, angry, yet admiring the spirit of her niece in spite of herself. "Well, since you've made up your mind, we'll let the matter drop; but if you are not mentioned in my will you needn't be surprised."

"I haven't asked to be remembered in it," said Ruth. "I don't want you to think for a moment, Aunt Martha, that I care for your money. I assure you I have never given it a thought."

"Perhaps not," responded Aunt Martha, "but money comes handy sometimes, and one wants to think twice before throwing away such a chance as this."

"I would not change my mind if I were to think a thousand times," said Ruth. "I am just old-fashioned enough to believe that there are other things more necessary to one's happiness than money."

"Very well, you'll do as you choose about it, of course," said Aunt Martha, frigidly, "but I think my opinion worth considering, notwithstanding."

Cousin Hugh came. Ruth liked him, but—he wasn't Rodney Dare! Millions of money wouldn't have tempted her to marry him if she had had no lover.

"I suppose you haven't changed your mind about matters and things?" said Aunt Martha one day, the week before Ruth went home.

"Not in the least," replied Ruth.

"You're a foolish girl," said Aunt Martha.

"Maybe, but I think not," responded Ruth.

When she got home she told Rodney all about Aunt Martha's plans.

"Do you think I was foolish?" she asked, smiling into his face.

"I think you're a noble, true-hearted little woman," he answered, and kissed her. "I hope you'll never regret giving up your share of your aunt's fortune for a man with but one arm to protect you with. I feel unworthy of such a sacrifice."

"There was no sacrifice about it," said Ruth. "I don't care for the fortune, and I do care for you."

Six months later a telegram came saying that Aunt Martha was dead. Would Ruth come to the funeral?

Ruth went, and after the funeral she and Cousin Hugh sat down in the old-fashioned parlor together, with Aunt Martha's old lawyer and one or two of her intimate friends, to listen to the reading of her will.

In it she bequeathed to Hugh Trevor "the property now in her possession, to which she had just title and claim," with the exception of the old family Bible. That went to Ruth.

"I have brought my legacy home with me," she told her mother on her return, as she deposited a package, wrapped in thick brown paper and securely tied up, on the parlor table. On the wrapper was written: "Ruth Trevor, to be given her, unopened, after my death," in Aunt Martha's prim penmanship.

"You don't mean to say that you were left nothing but that?" cried Mrs. Trevor.

"It's as much as I expected," answered Ruth.

That evening Rodney Dare came in.

Suddenly Ruth bethought her of the package, which had not been opened.

"I must show you my legacy," she said, bringing the package. "Cut the strings, Rodney, please."

He did so, and Ruth took the old, worn Bible from its wrappings. As she did so, some papers slipped from between its pages and fell to the floor. She stooped and gathered them up. One was a somewhat bulky document. The other was an envelope on which her name was written.

"Here's a letter from Aunt Martha," she said, and opened it.

As she read it a tender light came into her face. Then a look of surprise and bewilderment.

"I—I don't understand," she said, looking from Rodney to her mother. "She says something about deeds. What does she mean by that, I wonder?"

Rodney took the large document from Ruth's lap and unfolded it and glanced over the half-written, half-printed page.

"It means that you're a wealthy little woman in spite of yourself, Ruth. Your Aunt Martha had half her property deeded to you before she died. That which she spoke of in her will was the other half of it, which had not been deeded away, and you, of course, supposed that represented all. She leaves you her old home and other property in its vicinity, to the value of a good many thousands of dollars, I should say."

"It can't be!" cried Ruth, excitedly. "And yet it must be so. Read her letter, Rodney—read it aloud, and maybe it'll seem clearer to me."

Rodney read:

MY DEAR NIECE RUTH: I do not think I have very long to live, therefore, I shall so arrange matters now that there need be little trouble in disposing of what I leave behind when I am dead. When you told me you could not fall in with my plan about a marriage with Hugh I was indignant. If I had died then, you would have got little from me if I could have had my way about it. But by and by I began to think it over, and I came to believe that you were right and I was wrong. I calculated from the head, you from the heart, and the heart is to be trusted most in such matters, I think. I admire you for your honesty to your womanhood and your loyalty to your one-armed lover. You did just right, my dear niece—just right!—and to prove to you that I bear you no ill-will for not falling in with an old woman's foolish plans, I shall have half my property deeded to you at once, so that, at any time after my death, which I have reason to believe may happen at any time and suddenly, all there will be for you will be to take possession. God bless you, dear Ruth, and make you very happy with the man you have chosen. He ought to be proud of so loyal-hearted a wife as you will make him. Sometimes think kindly of the woman who never got much happiness out of life, and may this legacy bring you more enjoyment than it has ever brought me.

"Dear Aunt Martha!" said Ruth, softly, with tears rolling swiftly down her cheeks. "I wish she could know how much I thank her for her legacy—and her letter. Do you know, Rodney, I'm not sure but I value that most?"

For answer he bent and kissed her.

"Your love and loyalty are worth a thousand legacies," he said. And Ruth threw her arms about his neck and cried: "I'm so glad for your sake, Rodney!"—New York Ledger.

"Higher When Head's Off."

About 10,000 pounds of eiderdown are collected annually in Iceland, 7000 being exported to foreign countries. Formerly the peasants used to receive over 21 shillings a pound, but the price has now fallen to half that amount. The peasants seldom receive money and are obliged to barter their down for merchandise furnished by the Danish merchants at the little settlements on the fjords.

An old Icelandic proverb illustrates the strange elasticity of the down: "What is it that is higher when the head is off?"

"An eiderdown pillow," is the answer. A pound of down can be compressed into a ball the size of a pint bowl, but, once released, it swells and mounts like something alive until it would fill a bushel basket. A pound and a half is enough to fill an ordinary bed-puff.

These very comfortable articles are found in the guest room of every Icelandic farm, however poor and small it may be. After a long, hard day in the saddle the traveler longs for warmth and shelter. But these little guest rooms have never had a fire in them, and, built as they are on the ground floor, there is in them a dreadful chill. Once tucked away in bed, however, and well covered with the down-puff, a delightful sense of comfort follows, and tired bones lose their pains and stiffness.—Good Words.

A Frog Almost 100 Years Old.

A strange story of a frog is told by one who is acquainted with the facts. On the old Ritchie place, which abounds with relics of early days, is an old log spring house, built at the beginning of the century by John Ritchie, the inventor of the sour mash process of making whiskey. A never-failing stream of ice-cold water flows into this old house, forming a pool several feet deep. Here, since John Ritchie left Lynns fort and built himself an independent dwelling, it is alleged a giant bullfrog has had its home. As the frog family is endowed with great longevity, it is said by those who ought to know that it is reasonable to suppose that the frog is the same one which took up its residence in the Ritchie spring house in pioneer times. What lends color to this theory is the fact that there has never been but one frog seen in the neighborhood of the old spring, and Stephen Ritchie, now a man well advanced in years, states that this same frog, or one very similar to it, had its home in the spring when he was a child, and that he has often heard his grandmother term the frog her rain sign. The frog is said to be of vast proportions, with a thunderous voice that can be heard a great distance. It is very active, and shows no evidence of its century or more of years.—Bardstown (Ky.) Record.

Expense No Object.

"You have put too many r's in the word 'very,'" said the tutor.

"What of it?" retorted the pampered scion of a newly rich house. "I guess paw is able to pay for the ink."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MONEY MADE IN LAW.

THE LEGAL PROFESSION FROM A FINANCIAL STANDPOINT.

There Are a Few Who Make Fortunes Every Year, but There Are Others Who Are Obliged to Work Hard for Very Small Wages—Some Big Fees.

There are hundreds of lawyers in New York who earn less than a day laborer does, alleges the News of that city. Hundreds of others make a fairly comfortable living, and a hundred or so make from $5000 to $25,000 a year, and a lucky few make a fortune. To be a successful lawyer in New York means more than to be a successful lawyer in probably any other city in the world. In no other city are fees so high for the great lawyers or so low for the little ones. You can get the services of a Tombs shyster for a dollar, or those of one of half a dozen others for a little less than a million. There is no maximum or minimum fee. New York lawyers charge just what they can get, and put their own valuation on the services that they render. A good lawyer—but, of course, not one of the great lights of the bar—will try a case at from $10 to $200 a day, and many others just as good will do the same thing for half this sum, while the fees charged by the men who are considered as being at the head of their profession are well nigh incredible.

"It pays to be a lawyer after you have succeeded in making a reputation, and it pays in proportion with that reputation, said one who is at the top. "Of course, it takes time to build up a reputation," and success to many men comes late in life. When attained, however, it is substantial. Perhaps the best paying business for a lawyer is that of attorney to corporations. As an example of the high fees paid to corporation attorneys I may mention that John E. Parsons received $900,000 for organizing the Sugar Trust, which, by the way, was afterwards declared illegal by the court of appeals of this state, and was, I believe, recognized under the laws of New Jersey.

"Perhaps the highest fee paid to a lawyer for attending court is received by Joseph H. Choate," continued my informant. "When he attends court for another lawyer he gets a fee of $1000 for each appearance, together with his retainer in the case. This retainer is never less than $5000, and is often much more. The biggest fee Choate ever received for one appearance was $100,000. This was for his argument before the United States supreme court to have the Income Tax law declared unconstitutional. When the corporate interests involved are considered, the fee was not such a great one, especially as he won his case.

"As I remarked before," continued this lawyer, "corporation business pays best of all. As a recent instance of big fees paid to corporation lawyers, the firm of Guggenheimer, Untermyer & Marshall received the other day a fee of $10,000 for drawing up the articles of incorporation for a brewing company. An ordinary lawyer would have done the work for a fee of $100. Companies, however, are willing to pay big sums to be started right."

"How does criminal compare with civil practice as to fees?" I asked.

"There is a great deal more money in civil than in criminal practice. Criminal lawyers never get as high fees as civil lawyers, and for a very good reason. As a rule, rich men do not commit ordinary criminal offenses. The average criminal is hard up. In fact, he commits crime usually in order to get money, and seldom has much to fee lawyers with. A criminal lawyer must be content to take what he can get and be thankful. In many criminal cases the lawyer who defends a man accused of crime is out of pocket himself. There are no such fees for the ablest criminal lawyer as the one which Henry L. Clinton received for defending the will of the late Commodore Vanderbilt. His fee in that case was $250,000."

"But there are lawyers who make money in criminal practice," I remarked.

"Yes, but they are few. If a man makes money by criminal practice it is due more to untiring industry than to anything else. He must be working all the time because his fees in individual cases are small. A good fee in a criminal case would be from $500 to $1500, and there are not many of the latter going."

In building up a practice it is an aim with all young lawyers to enlarge the number of their acquaintances. To this end they are nearly all in politics, and many are club members.

Many of the great lawyers of New York practice like English barristers that is, they only appear in court—their cases being prepared by another lawyer. A number of young lawyers who have means are also aping this English fashion. Clever attorneys not very learned in the law, but good at hunting clients, bring them cases. The latter charge moderate fees for trying them, and the attorneys get a great deal more out of the client.

In Japan, every child is taught to write with both hands.

A Dun for Church Members.

After careful consideration the Centenary Methodist church of Portland, Oregon, has decided upon a novel plan of raising funds necessary in conducting the affairs of the congregation. It was suggested by the Rev. J. J. Waters, who has determined to run his church as a democracy, giving everybody opportunity and inducement to contribute. At a meeting of the influential members he explained his plan. He showed a large roster with all the members of the church on it. Opposite each name are fifty-two spaces for credit marks. The roster is placed in the vestibule of the church, where it remains, in plain view of every one entering the church. At the close of every month the roster is taken down and all who have contributed anything to the current expenses of the church are checked up in the spaces opposite the names. The amount paid is not given, but the check indicates that something, however small, has been paid toward the support of the church. The contribution comes into the hands of the clerk by means of envelopes, and the amount and name are obtained in this way. The roster will show just who has paid anything and who has not. It is claimed for the system that the delinquents get tired after a while seeing the row of blanks after their names and begin to pay something in order to fill up the blank spaces. It is a sort of ever-present dunning board. It looks down with significant silence on every member who enters the church door. The delinquent cannot escape its all-seeing eye. Whether present or absent, he knows it is there, and the blank spaces seem constantly to say "Pay something." The meeting adopted the plan unanimously.—Chicago Chronicle.

Best Protection Against Colds.

While every one admits the necessity that exists for guarding against exposure, especially when there are sudden changes from heat to cold, there are very few persons who take these imperative precautions in the proper way. They are chilly when the weather changes and immediately seek out an overcoat, a jacket, a scarf or a muffler. The shoulder cape comes into use and the feather boa or wrap that is pulled up close about the neck and covers the chest. This is precisely the region that needs the least protection in these changes. If, instead of this, thicker shoes and warmer hose were put on and a warmer covering for the limbs were afforded, the trunk of the body could take much better care of itself. Cold and exposed extremities and too much wrapping around the body create congestion and pave the way for disease. The hygienic and sensible method is to give the throat, chest and arms a dash of cold salt and water every morning upon rising. An entire sponge bath of this sort is of great advantage, but this treatment of the throat and chest is almost absolutely necessary if one would avoid a multitude of ills that affect this portion of the system.—New York Ledger.

Volubility Pays.

Talk as much as you can. This is the theory of an eminent English doctor, because talking is the best possible way in which to exercise the lungs.

The man who talks much, the little child who shouts all day in glee over trivial amusements, the young woman song-bird who makes herself obnoxious to the other tenants of a flat house, the fat man who laughs vociferously until his sides tremble, the maid who sighs and the woman who weeps as if her heart would break, the bored individual who yawns in church when the sermon is dull, all do so in response to an inward demand for the expulsion of a certain nervous energy which would find vent in no other way.

Talking is not only good exercise for the mind, but for the body as well. In fact, persons who do so much talking in their business or profession, such as lawyers and auctioneers, can dispense with other exercise. For in talking they not only expend much neuro-muscular energy, but they experience active respiratory movements. Therefore, much talking is conducive to longevity. It is also beneficial in heart disease.—London Answers.

A Monkey's Detective Work.

A Midnapore correspondent tells what he says is a true tale of the discovery of a murder at that station by the aid of a monkey. An itinerant bundar-wallah was waylaid by some ruffians, robbed of the few rupees he possessed, then murdered and his body thrown into a bush. One of his monkeys witnessed the tragedy, and followed the murderers to their homes. Next morning jacko led a passer-by to the bush and revealed the corpse of his deceased master. The matter was reported to the police, who have, it is said, succeeded in tracing the murderers by the aid of the monkey.—Homeward Mail.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"It must be hard to lose one's mind," said the thoughtful boarder.

"It ought to be easy, if your head is cracked," said the Cheerful Idiot.—Indianapolis Journal.

Pain in the Side

Could Not Do Hard Work Until Hood's Sarsaparilla Cured.

"I had a severe pain in my left side and could not do any hard work. My husband got me a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and I began taking it and soon I was able to do my work. I was also troubled with scrofula sore throat, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured this." MRS. EMMA PEPPER, North Hudson, N. Y.

Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier

Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25c.

The First Polar Explorer.

The hardy mariners who were the pioneers in polar discovery achieved wonders, considering that they had everything to learn about methods of arctic work and their vessels and equipment were very inadequate. One of the greatest of all arctic voyagers, says Harper's Weekly, was the man who commanded the first true polar expedition, William Barntz. He sailed from Holland in 1594 on the little fishing smack Mercurious, and the object of his voyage shows how ignorant the merchants and seamen of those days were as to the navigability of arctic seas. Barentz pushed into the unknown for the purpose of sailing around the north end of Nova Zembla, and finding a northeast passage to China; and so for a month he skirted the wall of ice that barred his way, seeking in every direction for a lane by which he might travel through the pack, putting his vessel about eighty-one times, and traveling back and forth along the ice edge for seventeen hundred miles. The highest north he attained during this careful examination of the ice edge was 614 statute miles south of the highest point reached by Nansen or 874 miles from the pole.

A LIVING WITNESS.

Mrs. Hoffman Describes How She Wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for Advice, and Is Now Well.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before using your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer. I have been sick for months, was troubled with severe pain in both sides of abdomen, sore feeling in lower part of bowels, also suffered with dizziness, headache, and could not sleep. I wrote you a letter describing my case and asking your advice. You replied telling me just what to do. I followed your directions, and cannot praise your medicine enough for what it has done for me. Many thanks to you for your advice. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me, and I will recommend it to my friends.—Mrs. FLORENCE R. HOFFMAN, 512 Roland St., Canton, O.

The condition described by Mrs. Hoffman will appeal to many women, yet lots of sick women struggle on with their daily tasks disregarding the urgent warnings until overtaken by actual collapse.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometimes past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS

FARM SEEDS

Salzer's Seeds are Warranted to Produce.

E. Walter, LeKaysville, Pa., astonished the world by growing 250 bushels Salzer's corn. J. Breider, Mishicott, Wis., 173 bush. barley, and P. Stinot, Randalls, Iowa, by growing 196 bush. Salzer's oats per acre. If you doubt, write them. We wish to gain 150,000 new customers, hence will send on trial

10 DOLLARS WORTH FOR 10c.

11 pkgs of rare farm seeds, Hog Pea, Sand Vetch, 40c Wheat, Sheep Rape, Jerusalem Corn, etc., including our mammoth Seed Catalogue, telling all about the $400 gold prizes for best name for our new marvelous corn and oats, "Prodigies," also sample of same, all mailed you upon receipt of but 10c. postage positively worth $10 to get a start. 100,000 bbls. Seed Potatoes at $1.50 a bbl. 35 pkgs. earliest vegetable seeds, $1.00.

Please send this adv. along. Catalog alone, 5c. No A. C. 5.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LACROSSE WIS

CANCER AND TUMOR PERMANENTLY cured

without knife, plaster or pain.

All forms of **BLOOD DISEASES** thoroughly eradicated from the system. Six weeks **Home Treatment** for $10. Book of Information free.

NATURAL REMEDY CO., Westfield, Mass.

FENCING For Poultry, half cost of Netting. Also farm, yard, cemetery fences. Freight paid. Catalogue free. K. L. SHELLABERGER, 43 F. St., Atlanta, Ga.

MEN WANTED. TO TRAVEL for old established house. Permanent position. $40 per month and all expenses. P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 240 Locust St., Philadelphia.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

PNU 7 '98.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

"BIG BEN."

Great Bell Cracked, Broken Up, Recast, and Then Cracked Again.

"Big Ben," so called after Sir Benjamin Hall, who was the first commissioner of works, when the order for the clock was given, was cast in 1856 at Norton, near Stockton-on-Tees.

From the North of England this enormous bell, weighing sixteen tons, was conveyed to London by sea, where it had, on a small scale, almost as adventurous a passage as the Egyptian obelisk which now graces the Thames embankment. Once or twice during the voyage, indeed, it was feared that it would send the vessel bearing it to the bottom of the ocean. Not very long after the clock had been placed in a temporary position at Westminster—on Oct. 24, 1857—and while it was being rung, as was customary for a short time at 1 o'clock on Saturdays, it was noticed that it had a cracked, uncertain sound.

On a minute examination with a lighted candle a crack was discovered to extend from the rim about half way up the side. The catastrophe to an instrument which cost £3,343 raised the question as to who was to pay for recasting it. The founders repudiated responsibility, declaring that too heavy a clapper (it weighing 12 cwt.) had been used. The authorities, however, placed on record that it was "porous, unhomogeneous, unsound, and a defective casting."

Be that as it may, "Big Ben" was broken up and recast at a cost of £700. Its weight was 13 tons 10 cwt. 3 qr. 15 lbs., its diameter 9 feet, and its height outside 7 feet 6 inches. It was rung for the first time on Nov. 18, 1858.

Alas! in less than a year after this the new bell ceased to strike the hours, having become more seriously cracked than its predecessor. The crack, which was inside, was three inches in extent. For about three years afterward the hours were struck on the largest of the quarter bells. The experiment was then tried of turning the great bell round so as to present a fresh place for the hammer, or clapper, to strike on. With a light hammer this experiment proved so far satisfactory that during the thirty-eight years that have elapsed the fissure does not seem to have increased; and it is possible when the wind is favorable to distinctly hear it in most of the suburbs booming out the midnight hour.—London Mail.

Sea Water.

On a bright, sunny day visitors are often puzzled at the numerous colors visible on the surface of the sea. There will, perhaps, be some four or five streaks of green, blue, yellow, black and so forth, making the water appear as though it were painted in color-stripes of mathematical precision.

To the initiated these several stripes have their meaning. They are nearly all produced by the character of the ocean bed, and, as a rule, are only seen in close proximity to land.

Sweden Makes Butter.

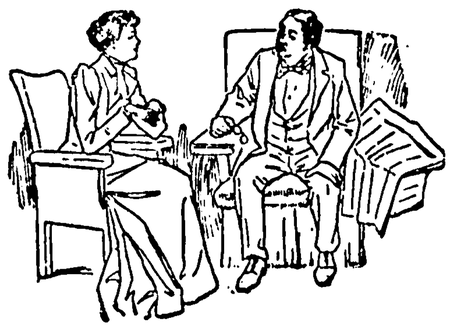
During last year over 23,500 tons of butter were exported from Sweden, nearly all of which went to Britain.

A Beautiful Girl's Affliction.

From the Republican, Versailles, Ind.

The Tuckers of Versailles, Ind., like all fond parents, are completely wrapped up in their children. Their daughter Lucy, in particular, has given them much concern. She is fifteen, and from a strong, healthy girl, three years ago, had become weak and kept falling off in flesh, until she became a mere skeleton. She seemed to have no life at all. Her blood became impure and finally she became the victim of nervous prostration. Doctors did not help her. Most of the time she was confined to bed, was very nervous and irritable, and seemed on the verge of St. Vitus' dance.

"One morning," said Mrs. Tucker, "the doctor told us to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which he brought with him. He said he was treating a similar case with these pills and they were curing the patient. We began giving the pills and the next day could see a change for the better.



Discussed Their Daughter's Case for Hours.

The doctor came and was surprised to see such an improvement. He told us to keep giving her the medicine. We gave her one pill after each meal until eight boxes had been used when she was well. She has not been sick since, and we have no fear of the old trouble returning. We think the cure almost miraculous."

FRANK TUCKER,
MRS. FRANK TUCKER.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of April, 1897.

HUGH JOHNSON, *Justice of the Peace.*

These pills are wonderfully effective in the treatment of all diseases arising from impure blood, or shattered nerve force. They are adapted to young or old, and may be had at any drug store.

Conservative Investors

Can largely increase their income by placing their accounts in my hands. Twenty years of Wall Street experience, in addition to reliable INSIDE INFORMATION, enables me to advise you most successfully. Write for particulars, which are interesting to those having money to invest. CHARLES HUGHES, Investment Broker, 63 Wall Street, New York City.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

SCIENTIFIC SCRAPS.

The average weight of the brain of a Scotchman is larger than that of any other race on the globe.

A Russian admiral has invented an ice plow capable of breaking through ice from twelve to twenty inches thick.

A German professor reports that he has found living bacteria in wine which had been bottled twenty-five or thirty years.

Berlin is to have a combination electric street railway, part of the system being underground and part run on the American elevated method.

Artesian wells have proved successful in New South Wales, the area within which underground water is found extending 62,000 square miles.

The Japanese cite 269 color varieties of the chrysanthemum of which sixty-three are yellow, eighty-seven white, thirty-two purple, thirty red, thirty-one pale pink, twelve russet and fourteen of mixed colors.

Munich used to be notorious for its excessive typhoid-fever death rate, it being twenty-nine per 10,000 in 1856. With the introduction of a pure water supply and improved sewer system it has fallen to less than two per 10,000.

The Berlin Post says that the establishment having exclusive rights to manufacture Berlin's anti-toxin pays him a monthly royalty of $17,500. The Paris Figaro quotes these figures, and observes that Dr. Roux, assistant director of the Pasteur institute in Paris, does not profit at all from his discovery.

Plague bacilli, it appears from the elaborate report of the German government commission to Bombay, in most cases enter the system through small wounds or scratches, and the disease is mostly confined to dwellers in poor and insanitary localities. The bacilli are very quickly killed by ordinary antiseptics, and heating serum inoculations gave little protection in the Bombay epidemic, but Haffkine's method proved very successful. This consists in inoculation with the products of bacilli culture. To a virulent growth of plague bacilli was added carbolic acid solution or essence of mustard, destroying the microbes, but leaving products having remarkable protective power. An even better vaccine resulted from heating the plague cultures to 150 degrees Fahrenheit for an hour.

The Mystery of Sleep.

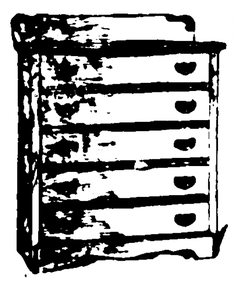
The sleep of a human being, if we are not too busy to attend to the matter, always evokes a certain feeling of awe. Go into a room where a person is sleeping, and it is difficult to resist the sense that one is in the presence of the central mystery of existence. People who remember how constantly they see old Jones asleep in the club library will smile at this; but look quietly and alone at even old Jones, and the sense of mystery will soon develop. It is no good to say that sleep is only "moving" because it looks like death. The person who is breathing so loudly as to take away all thought of death causes the sense of awe quite as easily as the silent sleeper who hardly seems to breathe. We see death seldom, but were it more familiar we doubt if a corpse would inspire so much awe as the unconscious and sleeping figure—a smiling, irresponsible doll of flesh and blood, but a doll (to whom in a second may be recalled a proud, active, controlling consciousness which will ride his bodily and his mental horse with a hand of iron, which will force that body to endure toil and misery, and will make that mind, now wandering in paths of fantastic folly, grapple with some great problem, or throw all its force into the ruling, the saving, or the destruction of mankind. The corpse is only so much bone, muscle and tissue. The sleeping body is the house which a quick and eager master has only left for an hour or so. Let any one who thinks sleep is no mystery, try to observe in himself the process by which sleep comes, and to notice how and when and under what conditions he loses consciousness. He will, of course, utterly fail to put his finger on the moment of sleep coming, but in striving to get as close as he can to the phenomena of sleep, he will realize how great is the mystery which he is trying to fathom.—London Spectator.

The Ruby and the Diamond.

A well-known jeweler says that a perfect ruby is of far more value than a diamond of similar size. The gem seldom weighs more than four carats, and when a perfect, carmine-tinted stone appears on the market it will bring ten times as much as a diamond of the same weight. A six carat ruby, flawless and of the same rich, deep color desired, will easily bring $5000 a carat, or fifteen times as much as a diamond of identical size and similar flawlessness. The finest rubies are found in Burmah, and it is a law in that country that all rubies over a certain size shall belong to the king, no matter who finds them. In the East the ruby is the favorite of all gems and considered the most valuable.—New York Tribune.

The trees in the streets of Paris are looked after by a public official appointed solely for that purpose.

No. 083.



This highly Polished solid oak 5-drawer Chiffonier measures 54 inches high, 33 inches wide, 19 inches deep. Each drawer is furnished with the best locks, and

$3.39

buys this exact piece of furniture which retails for $8.00.

(*Order now and avoid disappointment.*)

Drop a postal for our lithographed Carpet Catalogue which shows all colors with exact distinctness. If carpet samples are wanted, mail us 5c. in stamps. Why pay your local dealer 60 per cent. more than our prices when you can buy of the mill? The great household educator—our new 112 page special catalogue of Furniture, Draperies, Lamps, Stoves, Crockery, Mirrors, Pictures, Bedding, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages is also yours for the asking. Again we ask, why enrich your local dealer when you can buy of the maker? Both catalogues cost you nothing, and we pay all postage.

Julius Hines & Son
BALTIMORE, MD.
Please Mention This Paper.

Taste for Apples.

The superabundance of the apple crop last year has had one good result for the future of the orchardist. It rendered apples so cheap that the consumption was greater than ever before. A taste of this kind, once stimulated, generally continues; consequently the demand will be larger in seasons to come than it has been hitherto. This year apples have been in Philadelphia markets the whole year through. Last year's supply of late varieties, such as the Baldwin, had scarcely disappeared before the Russian variety, Tetoffsky, came in from Virginia. These, of course, will be followed by better kinds.—Mehan's Monthly.

All Figured Out.

"Yes," said the young man with the square chin; "I am going to Klondike, or thereabouts. I may get richer than I am here, and if I die I won't die any deader than I would if I stayed at home."—Indianapolis Journal.

The question is being agitated as to what earthly use the letter "q" is in our language, so long as we have the letter "k." But then, men are apt to stick to many a thing after it has become a dead letter, merely from force of habit.

Knocked Out.

It knocks out all calculations of attending to business in the right way for a day when we wake up in the morning sore and stiff. The disappointment lies in going to bed all right and waking up all wrong. There is a short and sure way out of it. Go to bed after a good rub with St. Jacobs Oil and you wake up all right; soreness and stiffness all gone. So sure is this that men much exposed in changeful weather keep a bottle of it on the mantel for use at night to make sure of going to work in good fix.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Land and a Living

Are best and cheapest in the New South. Land $3 to $5 an acre. Easy terms. Good schools and churches. No blizzards. No cold waves. New illustrated paper, "Land and a Living," 3 months for 10 cents in stamps. W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., Queen & Crescent Route, Cincinnati.

A post-mortem examination of a cow which died near Sheerness, England, showed that a lady's hairpin, six inches in length, was embedded in the animal's heart.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

It is claimed by some that the best pictures ever taken by the camera are the daguerreotypes which ushered in the art of sun-portraiture.

There are more clocks made in America than in any other country.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

The Pope can speak English, German, Italian and French perfectly.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

For Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. DIETER, 67 Throop Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1894.

Once Wasted.

Modern man is gradually waking up to the fact that he can utilize everything. Coal is not only a source of heat and light, but a storehouse of colors, tastes, medicines, perfumes and explosives. From 140 pounds of gas tar in a ton of coal over 2,000 distinct shades of aniline dyes are made.

The same substance furnishes quinine, antipyrine, atrophine, morphine and a host of other drugs.

Of perfumes there can be obtained heliotropine, clove, queen of the meadows, cinnamon and bitter almonds, camphor and wintergreen.

It gives to us bellite and picrite, two powerful explosives, and supplies flavoring extracts which cannot be told from currant, raspberry, pepper and vanilla.

Scientists also get from the coal tar benzine and naphtha and the photographer gets from it his hydroquinone and ikonogen.

It gives forth paraffin, pitch and creosote, material for artificial paving; saccharin, which is 300 times sweeter than sugar; lampblack, material for red inks, oils, varnish, rosin and a great supply of ammonia.

Salzer's Grasses and Clovers

Are warranted. They produce! We are the largest growers in America. Lowest prices. Seed Potatoes only $1.50 per barrel. Big farm seed catalogue with clover and grain samples (worth $10.00 to get a start) sent you by the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 10c postage.

A. C. 5.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Established 1780.

Baker's Chocolate,

celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, has our well-known

Yellow Label

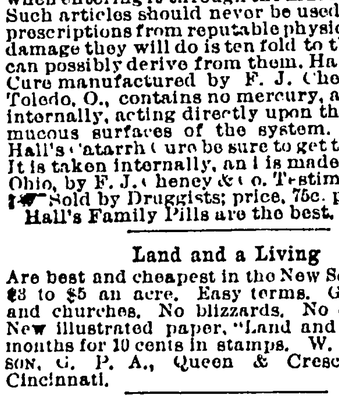
on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

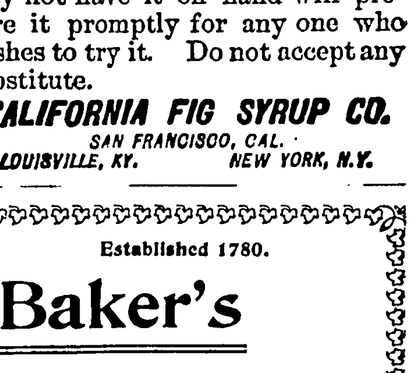
MADE ONLY BY

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.,
Dorchester, Mass.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS



but have sold direct to the consumer for 25 years at wholesale prices, saving him the dealer's profits. Ship anywhere for examination. Everything warranted. 115 styles of Vehicles, 55 styles of Harness. Top Buggies, $36 to $70. Surreys, $50 to $125. Carriages, Phaetons, Traps, Wagonettes, Spring Road and Milk Wagons. Send for large, free Catalogue of all our styles.



No. 77. Surrey Harness. Price, $16.00. As good as sells for $25.

No 606 Surrey. Price, with curtains, lamps, sunshade, apron and fenders, $60. As good as sells for $90.

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO. W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

"East, West, Home is Best," if Kept Clean With

SAPOLIO

THE ITEM,

NEW OXFORD, PA

FRIDAY EVENING, FEB 25, 1898

THE STRIKERS ARMED,

According to Sworn Testimony in Sheriff Martin's Defense.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Feb. 23.—When the fourth week of the trial of Sheriff Martin and his deputies began Monday last the prosecution had only two more witnesses to hear before closing. They were James Hennahan, of Lattimer, and Mike Damschak. Their testimony added nothing new, though Hennahan identified a number of the deputies.

Mr. George S. Ferris made the opening address for the defense, speaking for over an hour. He presented in detail the facts of the case as the defense hopes to prove them. In the first place it will endeavor to show that there had been rioting throughout the region; that the sheriff was justified in calling out the posse, that he was brutally assaulted by the strikers before the fatal shooting at Lattimer, and that the strikers were armed and fired the first shots.

Mrs. Catherine Weisenborn, the first witness, testified that one of the strikers, Gasperick, on the day of the shooting entered Mike Kinaski's house and threatened to kill him unless he joined the strikers, but Kinaski escaped. The strikers were armed with clubs and stones, and some had revolvers. Mrs. Eliza Grace, Mrs. Rose Gillespie, Mrs. Charles Miller and Mrs. Brennan all declared that the strikers were armed, and that the inhabitants fled to the brush in terror. Mrs. Michael Gallagher swore she was stoned by the strikers.

The first witness yesterday was Mrs. James Edmondson, who lives at Harwood. She said that on the day of the shooting she heard a neighbor shout, "Skin out; the strikers are coming." Continuing, witness said, "I saw the men. They all had clubs. My man and my boarders hid behind the shanty, and I went to protect my sick boy in the house. They found my husband, and tried to get him away. I grabbed him and after a lot of words they let him go. This testimony was corroborated by the witness' husband.

Peterd Wolfe, a driver at the Harwood colliery, said: "When the McAdoo men came to Harwood on Tuesday, Sept. 7, one of them said: 'How would you like to be made go to McAdoo?' I said, 'Let me put the mules away first.' He waited, but I did not go. On the Friday the strikers gathered to march to Lattimer I went down to the company store and we locked ourselves in. Afterward, when we thought the strikers had gone, we went out. One man chased me with a big club for a long distance. I saw Joe Muhall that day with a club about four feet long. He was one of the leaders of the strikers."

Mrs. Annie Catherine Draper, aged 82, testified that on Sept. 10 the strikers came through Cranberry. They acted like wild men. One man was armed with a club and another with a revolver. Another man picked up a stone and threw it at her. The stone weighed nearly a pound, and was produced in court. Attorney Lenahan, holding it up before the jurors, said: "This is one of the stones the strikers picked up to strike matches with."

Thomas McNellis gave important testimony. He had charge of six men working on the public road when the strikers came along. They wanted the men on the road to stop work. McNellis expostulated with them. The strikers, however, were threatening, and the men at work on the road, seeing they were outnumbered, agreed to go along with the strikers.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mumie, the next witness, said the strikers ran after the people at Cranberry, and several shots were fired.

William Gerlach, breaker boss at Cranberry, testified that the strikers were riotous and drove the men from work at Hazleton No. 1 mine at Cranberry and at No. 1 breaker. The men traveled in bands of from 100 to 200. The strikers went into the houses at Harwood and drove the inmates out. They armed themselves with clubs and scrap iron at the breaker.

Mrs. John Bonner and Margaret RoGouse testified that the strikers were armed and the people terrified.

Michael Dogostino, an Italian, declares he was dragged from a building by the strikers, but on pleading illness was released.

Corroborative evidence was given by Mrs. Starcy, Mrs. Caramonza, Jacob Berger and August Starcy.

West Chester, Feb. 19.—One of the most horrible crimes in the history of Chester county was unearthed at Doe Run last evening, when the lifeless body of Mrs. Ellen Preston, the mulatto bride of seven months of Jonas Preston, Jr., was discovered lying on the kitchen floor of her home, her brains oozing from ghastly wounds. Her skull had been horribly hacked with an ax and the head almost severed from the body. Her husband, who was arrested, stated that he and his wife had quarreled, but he professed to be at a loss to account for the fact that he had killed her. His conduct on the way to the prison left no doubt in the constable's mind that he was feigning insanity. It is said that after committing the deed Preston swallowed a quantity of paris green, intending to make the affair a domestic tragedy, but for some reason the powder did not seriously affect him. Preston is 25 years of age. His wife was 15 years his junior. The couple is said to have always lived happily together, and as yet no motive for the crime has been discovered.

Fugitive Teller Returns.

Wilmington, Del., Feb. 21.—William N. Boggs, the teller of the First National bank, of Dover, who is accused of taking $10\,000 from that institution, walked into the office of Marshal Short, in the federal building, Saturday and gave himself up to the United States authorities. After strenuous efforts to secure bail for the accused man he was taken to New Castle jail late in the afternoon. Boggs refuses to say where he has been. Four prominent citizens were arrested for alleged complicity with Boggs. They are Thomas S. Clark, Charles Butler, Ex-Sheriff Cole and Colonel Cooper. They furnished bail and were released. They vigorously assert their innocence.

Negro Postmaser Brutally Murdered

Lake City, S. C., Feb. 23.—About 1 o'clock in the morning Postmaster Baker, a negro, and his child were shot to death and their bodies cremated. It is said that a mob numbering several hundred surrounded Baker's house, where the postoffice is kept, set fire to the building and opened fire with guns upon it. Baker was killed, his two daughters and one son were seriously wounded. The woman had a baby in her arms, and she says that the ball that went through her hand passed through the baby and killed it. All the wounded are maimed for life.

Lincoln's Playmate and Preserver.

Hodgenville, Ky., Feb. 23.—Austin Gollaher died yesterday, aged 93 years. Gollaher was the boyhood companion of Abraham Lincoln. They were born on adjoining farms and attended school together. Gollaher, at the risk of his own life, saved Lincoln from drowning.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.—The Best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction of money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by I. R. Wehler.

WM. McCLEAN, Late Pres. Judge. WM. ARCH. McCLEAN.

WM. & WM. ARCH. McCLEAN,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna. Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door from Centre Square.

SPRING FURNITURE!

We are receiving and unpacking daily a new and complete line of Spring Furniture. Our trade this spring has been so good as to compel us to get in an entire new stock, so that everything in our store now is new and of the very latest style and design. We have a very good line of LOUNGES —AND— COUCHES.

They are handsome! It would be worth your while to see them even if you don't want to buy.

Our SIDEBOARDS, PARLOR TABLES, CHAMBER SUITS, DINING ROOM EQUIPMENTS, &c., combine the artistic with the useful. There are a large number of new designs in furniture now in our store that you ought to see. THE PRICES? You know that our prices are always right. Can we expect you in?

A. S. FEISER,

PHIADELPHIA STREET,

New Oxford, Pa.

—AN ENTIRE STOCK OF—

New FURNITURE!

The undersigned, having completely closed out his stock of furniture last fall, wishes to inform the citizens of New Chester and the public in general that he has again started in the Furniture business, and has just received an entirely new, full and complete line of

Homemade and City Furniture.

The stock is strictly up-to-date in every particular, and embraces the latest things and designs in PARLOR and BEDROOM SUITS, TABLES, EXTENSION TABLES, CHAIRS, MATTRESSES, &c.,

and everything kept in a first-class furniture establishment. All goods will be sold at the lowest possible price. Call to see us whether you want to buy or not. No trouble to show goods.

UNDERTAKING

in all its branches continued as heretofore. Calls attended promptly day or night. Charges reasonable. GEORGE F. WITTER, New Chester, Pa.

Clement Lingg,

SURVEYOR,

NWE OXFORD PENN

Charges moderate.

NEW OXFORD BAKERY,

C. J. HOOFMAN, Proprietor.

HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA.

Fresh Bread, Rolls, Cakes, of all kinds, &c., constantly on hand.

Picnics, Festivals, and Gatherings of all kinds, furnished on short notice at bottom rates.

GO TO L. J. WEIKERT

—FOR YOUR—

Patent Medicines, Jewelry and Bicycle Sundries; also BICYCLES.

REPAIRING of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.

LIVINGSTON'S BUILDING,

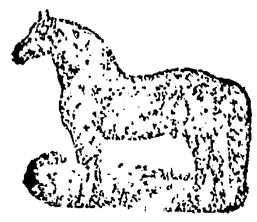
CENTRE SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PENNA.

Now is the time to subscribe for THE ITEM. Only $1

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

WEST VIRGINIA HORSES.



TUESDAY, MARCH. 1, 1898,

the subscriber will sell at public sale at his Sale Stables, Abbottstown, Two Car Loads of Fine W. Va. Horses and Mares, 5 to 7 years old, well broken, one-half are good leardet, the other half are fine drivers. This lot contains the best horses of the season. 48 hours' trial given and all horses guaranteed as represented. All horses offered will positively be sold without a reserved bid. Sale will commence at 12 o'clock, M., when terms will be made known by

F. K. HAFER.

Ladies' Spring Capes.

We have just received a complete assortment of

Cloth, Ottoman Silk and Brocaded Silk

CAPES,

which will be sold on short profits. We invite the ladies to inspect our line.

N. B. CARVER & SONS,

No. 8 Baltimore Street,

HANOVER PA

Western Maryland Rail oad

—CONNECTING WITH—

P & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg; Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; B. & O. R. R. at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Bruceville and Hanover, and P. W. & B., N. C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, Md.

ALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION

Schedule in effect Oct. 3, 1897.

READ DOWN			STATIONS.	READ UPWARD.		
M.	A. M.	A. M.		P. M	A. M.	A. M
	6 15	----	Le Willmsp't Ar	----	----	8 20
2 07	7 02	----	--Hagerstown--	12 15	----	8 00
2 38	7 32	----	Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45	----	7 34
1 25	6 00	----	Le Snip'nsb'g Ar	----	----	8 55
1 50	6 31	----	--Chambersburg--	12 36	----	8 28
2 19	7 07	----	--Waynesboro--	12 02	----	7 51
2 36	7 30	----	Ar Edg'mont Le	11 45	----	7 35
2 41	7 36	----	Le Edg'mont Ar	11 42	----	7 31
2 56	7 50	----	Ar Highfield Le	11 28	----	7 19
2 56	7 50	----	Le Highfield Ar	11 25	----	7 16
3 24	8 16	----	--- Fairfield ---	10 56	----	6 3
3 33	8 24	----	--- Orrtanna ---	10 45	----	6 7
3 38	8 28	----	McKnightstown	10 40	----	2
3 42	8 32	----	--Seven Stars--	10 37	P. M	9
3 53	8 43	----	--- Gettysburg ---	10 28	1 12	9
4 16	9 06	----	--New Oxford--	10 03	12 51	5
4 20	9 10	A. M	Berlin Junction	9 59	12 48	2
4 33	9 23	6 10	----Hanover----	9 46	12 37	5 9
4 45	9 38	6 20	---- Porters ----	9 32	12 25	5 7
4 49	9 43	6 26	--- Sirsheim ---	9 23	12 21	5 0
5 01	9 54	6 33	--Green Ridge--	9 15	12 10	5 3
5 03	9 56	6 35	--- Glenville ---	9 13	12 08	5 11
5 12	10 04	6 44	---- Lineboro ----	9 05	12 00	5 00
5 20	10 11	6 51	-----Alesia-----	8 58	11 53	4 52
5 31	10 21	7 01	-Green Mount--	8 47	11 42	4 41
5 35	10 25	7 05	--Hampstead--	8 43	11 38	4 37
5 42	10 31	7 14	----Arcadia----	8 36	11 32	4 30
5 54	10 41	7 27	Woodensburg	8 26	11 21	4 19
6 58	10 45	7 32	Ar Em'y Gro Le	8 22	11 17	4 15
6 00	10 46	7 32	Le Em'ry Gro Ar	8 20	11 15	4 15
6 57	11 29	8 40	Ar Baltimor Le	7 22	10 17	3 32
P. M.	A. M.	A. M.		A. M.	A. M.	P M.

BERLIN BRANCH R. R.—DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.—Leave Hanover 5 15 p. m., Berlin Jc. 5 40 p m, and arrive at Abbottstown 6 07 p. m., and East Berlin at 6 22 p m.

Leave East Berlin at 8 00 a. m., Abbottstown at 8 15 a.m., and arrive at Berlin Junction at 8 30 a.m, and Hanover at 8 50 a.m.

HANOVER JUNCTON BRANCH.—Leave Porters 12 29 p m for Hanover Junction and intermediate stations. Leave Hanover Junction returning, at 1 25 p m daily, except Sunday.

EASTERN EXTENSION B. & H. DIVISION —Leave Porters for York and intermediate stations at 7 30 and 9 38 a. m., and 12 29 and 5 27 p. m. Leave York for Porters and intermediate stations at 9 00 and 11 55 a.m., and 4 10 and 6 15 p.m.

ON SUNDAYS ONLY.—Leave Hanover for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6 50 a.m.

Leave Baltimore for Hanover and intermediate stations at 9 30 a.m.

POTOMAC VALLEY RAIL ROAD.—Leave Hagerstown for Charlton, Clear Spring, Big Pool and Cherry Run at 8 05 a. m., and 1 25 and 8 05 p. m. Leave Cherry Run for Hagerstown and intermediate stations at 5 37 and 10 10 a.m., and 5 05 p.m.

J. M. HOOD, General Manager. B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

H. D. SCOTT, Supt, B. & H. Div. JOSEPH LEIB, Div. Passenger Agt

Emlet's Drug Store.

We have a nice line of Perfumery and Perfume Atomizers for the Toilet, and all kinds of Soaps. Our Pure Skin Soap is steadily gaining favor because it is good and not so high in price.

Whisk Brooms, Cloth, Nail, Hair, Flesh, Complexion and Tooth Brushes in Great variety.

Hot Water Bottles, Throat Vaporizers, Fountain Syringes and Rubber Tubing, all sizes.

A well selected stock of DRUGS. All the popular Patent Medecines, and all articles usually found in a first-class, drug store, at

EMLET'S DRUG STORE.

HANOVER, PA.

Telephone call, 173.

LIVINGSTON'S BARGAIN STORE.

SPECIALTY!

Canned Peas, Fve Cents per Can—guaranteed. Do you know we are selling sets of Dishes for $2.00?

Yours With Respect,

E. G. LIVINGSTON.

Go to Plymire's Store, CENTER, NEW OXFORD, PA.

FOR

RAISINS, 5c. per lb.
PRUNES, 5c. per lb.
PEACHES, 3 lbs for 25c.
APRICOTS, 2 "
CANNED GOODS, &c.
OYSTERS AND ICE CREAM always on hand.

M. G. Colestock, Butcher,

MILLER'S BUILDING,

CARLISLE STREET, NEW OXFORD, PA.,

has constantly on hand in season the best of

Beef, Pork, Lamb, Veal, Bologna, Sausage, Puddings, Smoked Meats, &c., &c.

His prices are the lowest. Give him a call.

Furniture!

We wish to state to the citizens of New Oxford and the public in general that we have opened a Furniture Store

AT 113 BALTIMORE ST., HANOVER,

where you will find at all times a very large and complete line of all the various styles of PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS, TABLES of all discriptions, CHAIRS, of every kind, LOUNGES, BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS, MATTRESSES, BEDSTEADS, SPRINGS, and every article of furniture you may want.

We deal in no inferior goods, but give to every customer the full worth of his money. We challenge competition with the world, both for quality of goods and lowness of prices.

M. A. BAUGHMAN;

113 Baltimore St., HANOVER, PA.

FRESH COWS WANTED!

I will pay the highest market price for FRESH Cows, Springers, Bolognas, Stock Bulls, Sheep, and Fat Stock of all kinds.—Drop a postal to me at Littlestown, Pa., or leave word with Frank L. Flefhman, at the Eagle Hotel, New Oxford, as I will be there on Tuesday of each week. Will be glad to see stock at any time. HOWARD J. SPALDING, Littlestown, Pa.

F. G. & W. L. McKINNEY,

(Successors to ALBRIGHT & ALLEWELT,)

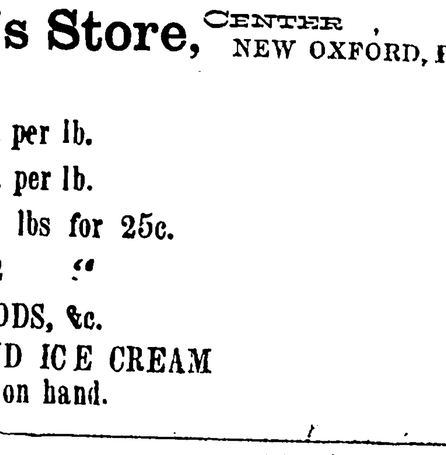
DEALERS IN

SHOES AND STATIONERY

HANOVER, PA.

In consequence of our strictly CASH system we are enabled to sell at surprisingly low figures.

Call and be convinced of the saving we can make you in the purchasing of your Footwear.

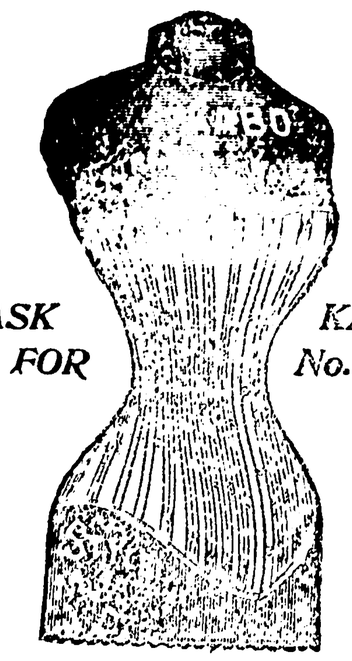


STRAY NOTES

are not found in our pianos and organs. Every chord can be struck with certainty that it will produce the desired sound—clear, beautiful and melodious. There are no false, no tuneless notes.

The pleasure of playing on a perfect instrument can be realized at much less expense than you might anticipate. Come in and learn how easily a piano or organ can be obtained.

Spangler's Music Room, Gettysburg.



ASK FOR KABO No. 352

We recommend them, as they fit like a glove.

Price $1.00

Sheely & Bro.

There is one DRESS STAY that Won't melt apart, Can't cut through the dress, Don't stay bent. It is BALL'S PEERLESS. All lengths; all colors.

Sheely & Bro.

Advertising in THE ITEM is a sure means of drawing trade. Rates low.